

Styx, Prelude 12 (Promised Land)

(J. Baxter)

It was 'bout 15 years ago
Just about this time
The child we both were waiting for
Soon opened his eyes
First the cough & then the pain
Showed within your face
I felt the cold mist round your hand
Like death was in its place

Lord, Lord take my hand
Take me down to the promised land
Ever since you died my heart has died
I'll be with you in the sunshine, sand

I called the doctor to your side
He knelt down by your bed
He looked at you, he held your hand
Then he shook his head
The child you want won't give the love
You both want to get
As your wife come quickly now
Cos she has not long to live
He said--

Lord, Lord take my hand
Take me down to the promised land
Ever since you died my heart has died
I'll be with you in the sunshine, sand

Every day I go to kiss, the ground in which you lay
Your golden hair has turned to dust
Your smile has turned to clay
The pain I felt for 15 years
This life won't take a win
And I will lie within your arms
By the evening of this day

Lord, Lord take my hand
Take me down to the promised land
Ever since you died my heart has died
I'll be with you in the sunshine, sand

[repeat to fade]