

# Willie Nelson, Living In The Promiseland

&lt;Give us your tired, your weak  
And we will make them strong  
Bring us your far off song  
And we will sing along  
Leave us your broken dreams  
We'll give them time to mend  
There's still a lot of love  
Living in the Promiseland

Living in the Promiseland  
Our dreams are made of steels  
The prayer of every one  
To know how freedom feels  
There is a winding road  
Across shifting sand  
And room for everyone  
Living in the Promiseland

So they came with such a sad eye  
Nameless woman, faceless child  
Like a bad dream  
Till there was no room at all  
No place to place to run  
And no place to fall

Give us your daily bread  
We have no shoes to wear  
No place to call our home  
Only this cross to bear  
We are the multitudes  
Lend us a helping hand  
Is there no love anymore  
Living in the Promiseland

Guitar solo

Living in the Promiseland  
Our dreams are made of steels  
The prayer of every man  
Know how freedom feels  
There is a winding road  
Across the shifting sand  
And room for everyone  
Living in the Promiseland  
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