

# *Living In The Promiseland*

**Willie Nelson**

**Level 2**

Give us your \_\_\_\_\_, your weak

And we will make them strong

\_\_\_\_\_ your far off song

And we will sing along

Leave us your \_\_\_\_\_

We'll give them time to mend

\_\_\_\_\_ still a lot of love

Living in the Promiseland

Living in the Promiseland

Our dreams are made of \_\_\_\_\_

The \_\_\_\_\_ of every one

To know how freedom feels

There is a \_\_\_\_\_ road

Across \_\_\_\_\_ sand

And room for everyone

Living in the Promiseland

So they came with such a sad eye

Nameless woman, \_\_\_\_\_ child

Like a bad dream

Till there was no room at all

No place to place to run

And no \_\_\_\_\_

Give us your \_\_\_\_\_ bread

We have no shoes to \_\_\_\_\_

No place to \_\_\_\_\_ our home

Only this \_\_\_\_\_ to bear

We are the \_\_\_\_\_

Lend us a helping hand

Is there no love \_\_\_\_\_

Living in the Promiseland

#### Instrumental Break

Living in the Promiseland

Our dreams are made of steels

The \_\_\_\_\_ of every man

Know how freedom feels

There is a \_\_\_\_\_ road

Across the \_\_\_\_\_ sand

And room for everyone

Living in the Promiseland

And room for everyone

Living in the Promiseland