

## Joe Cocker

# "Living In The Promiseland"

Visit "[Living In The Promiseland](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Give us your tired and weak and we will make them  
strong bring us your foreign songs 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  
steel the prayer of every man is to know how freedom  
feels there is a winding road across the shifting sand  
and room for everyone living in the promiseland

So they came from a distant isle nameless woman,  
faithless child like a bad dream until there was no  
room at all no place to run, and no place to fall give us  
our 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

Living in the promiseland our dreams are made of  
steel the prayer of every man is to know how freedom  
feels there is a winding road across the shifting sand  
and room for everyone living in the promiseland

Visit [Joe Cocker](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.