

## The Civil Wars

### "Promised Land"

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It's my decision, I'm gonna be the man  
Smash the television and take a stand  
And it's my opinion, you could use a hand  
Smash the indecision and take my hand  
On this caravan into the promised land

It's my communion, I'm down on my knees  
You've got to pray for our union and believe in me...  
I'm asking for your hand into the promised land

When he met her she was just 19, and everything was  
right  
On the way back home they stopped and kissed  
On a cold November night  
Five years on he bought a ring  
Almost to the day  
A year went by she gave it back  
Nothing left to say

And it's my confusion, that's tearing me apart  
And your disillusion burns inside my heart  
I've been tried and convicted  
You're sending me away  
I'll have the last inscription  
On judgement day...  
One more lonely man in a foreign land

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