

PROMISED LAND – NUMA

(P. Bliss / P. Palmer)

They came from nowhere, with nowhere else to go,
They came with nothing but pockets full of dreams,
They came in hope, looking for The Promised Land.
They brought their faith, believing in their hearts,
They brought their children, searching for a new start.
They came looking for The Promised Land.

And all the rumours said it was Heaven there
And all the signs were pointing to a new world,
Someway, somehow there's got to be... a place for us,
Somewhere... there's got to be.

A better way, a new beginning, a second chance...
It's all in the new world.
Equality, liberty, freedom...
It's all in the new world.
A better life, a brighter future, the right to believe...
It's all in the new world.
For you and me, it's going to be... freedom...
It's all in the new world.

Through the ages, all through history,
They braved the deserts, sailed the raging sea,
And left their homes, looking for The Promised Land.
They brought their culture, pride and prejudice,
All they wanted was a reason to exist
And still they come, looking for The Promised Land.

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And all the signs were pointing to a new world,
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Somewhere... there's got to be.

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