

The Promised Land

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

William Anderson was blind as an alley cat
Old man on the streets Edinburg
He was my friend for a day
Taught me many things
I watched him walk the streets in faithfulness

My granny sang soft and sweet
Old gospel melodies
Still driving at the age of ninety-three
She almost got to a hundred
Before she took her last
And everyone who knew her called her blessed

I remember you my friend
How you came and took my hand
May seem like it was years ago
You walked me through the Promised Land

Marilyn was kind you see
That girl was always so good to me
Sometimes I thought I was in love
She taught me to laugh out loud
And to cry more often
She was my noonday joy

I remember you my friend
How you came and took my hand
May seem like it was years ago
You walked me through the Promised Land

Dallas was friend of mine
Lived down by the oxford line
Use to have him a girl as pretty as the spring
Tragedy struck one day
And now she's gone away
Dallas wept like a thunderstorm

I remember you my friend
How you came and took my hand
May seem like it was years ago
You walked me through
You walked me through the Promised Land