

# 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