

# The Armada, A Line In The Sand

Tell me what would you do  
If I told you the truth  
And it took you by the hand  
To see the dust swirl in pools  
And a dark desert cool  
In an empty wasted land

Tell me what would you do  
If this happened to you  
Would it help you now to understand.

There's a line in the sand  
A line in the sand  
It'll keep you from the promised land  
It's just a line in the sand

And what would you say  
If I told you today  
That your mother won't hold your hand anymore?  
She's broken and tired  
She's inflamed with desire  
To turn her head and walk away.

From the line in the sand  
The line in the sand  
It'll keep you from the promised land  
It's just a line in the sand  
A line in the sand  
It's gonna keep you from the promised land

Though the fineries burn  
And your mother she turns  
To watch you stumble into the night  
She's run out of tears  
Have you run out of fear?  
Is your candle still burning bright?

Oh you've crossed that line in the sand  
The line in the sand  
It's gonna keep you from the promised land  
It's just a line in the sand  
A line in the sand  
It's gonna keep you from the promised land