

Chris Deburgh, Borderline

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Miscellaneous

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Chris de Burgh

I'm standing in the station,

I am waiting for a train,

To take me to the border,

And my loved one far away,

I watched a bunch of soldiers heading for the war,

I could hardly even bear to see them go;

Rolling through the countryside,

Tears are in my eyes,

We're coming to the borderline,

I'm ready with my lies,

And in the early morning rain, I see her there,

And I know I'll have to say goodbye again;

And it's breaking my heart, I know what I must do,

I hear my country call me, but I want to be with you,

I'm taking my side, one of us will lose,

Don't let go, I want to know,

That you will wait for me until the day,

There's no borderline, no borderline;

Walking past the border guards,

Reaching for her hand,

Showing no emotion,

I want to break into a run,

But these are only boys, and I will never know,

How men can see the wisdom in a war...

And it's breaking my heart, I know what I must do,

I hear my country call me, but I want to be with you,

I'm taking my side, one of us will lose,

Don't let go, I want to know,

That you will wait for me until the day,

There's no borderline, no borderline...

No borderline, no borderline...

From: Deise Zandona