Anderson Jon, Boundaries

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Animation
Boundaries
O'r the green mountains and
O'r the green valleys
I've walked through the country
And felt me an age
A people so strong
They resist for so long
The boundaries that hold them

Children can sing of the coming of Spring A young man can't defend What he knows to be wrong Women so strong Needing peace for so long The homelands lay broken

So the refugee walks such a long lonely road As the weak will die off Make the young people old To redeem a whole country For selling its soul To the bastions of war

So the refugee walks such a long lonely road As the weak will die off Make the young people old To redeem a whole country For selling its soul To the bastions of war

Weep a fresh tear for the mass graves I fear won't be long
As the young perish fast the land
Wiping the tears from the young
Gifted years, the millions lay down

O'r the green mountains and O'r the green valleys I've walked through the country And felt me an age A people so strong They resist for so long The boundaries that hold them