

# Chris De Burgh, Borderline

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...