## 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...