Deburgh Chris, Borderline

I'm standing in the station I'm 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 passed 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