

# Remedy, I Wish

(Anderson/Meyer)

Met a man from Ireland  
Drinking in a bar  
Although his voice was soft and warm  
His eyes were cold and hard  
He spoke of Irish children  
Knowing only war  
I wish I could've known him better  
I might've understood it all

(And) I wish there was something I could say  
Something to ease the pain away

I hear the voice of Poland  
It's calling out to me  
Sighing, crying  
Dying to be free  
Their streets are full of armour  
Their eyes are full of tears

Must they live this life of sadness  
For years and years and years

(And) I wish there was something I could say  
Something to ease the pain away

I wish I was a hero  
Fighting for the rights of man  
Wish I was a tribesman  
In the hills of Afghanistan  
I wish I was a soldier  
Fighting for the peace  
Fighting down in El Salvador  
Fighting insanity, inhumanity

I wish there was something I could say  
Something to ease the pain away