

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