



# BORDERLINE

*From Album The Getaway / Spark To A Flame . By Chris de Burgh . Written by Chris de Burgh*

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...