

## John Kay "The Wall"

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Crossing the line in the dead of night  
Five years old and on the run  
This ain't no game, boy, don't make a sound  
And watch that man with the gun

Say a prayer for the ones we leave behind  
Say a prayer for us all  
Come take my hand now and hold on tight  
Take one last look at that wall

Think of the shattered lives  
Think of the broken hearts  
Think of the battered dreams  
Of families still torn apart

Wall of bitter tears, wall of crying pain  
Wall of chilling fear, you will never keep me here  
For I, I shall crawl right down through that wall  
I will crawl right on through that wall

That fateful night, I was one that got away  
A young and restless renegade  
Chasing my dreams, still on the run  
I had some moments in the sun

Years flew by like a speeding bullet train  
I sang my songs to one and all  
Then came the day when I had a chance  
To pay my respects to the names on that wall

I saw the wooden crosses  
Saw the bloody stains  
Saw the gruesome pictures  
Of all the ones that died in vain

Wall of countless victims, wall of endless shame  
Had just one thing gone wrong, I might have joined  
that list of names  
And I cried for all who died, there at the wall  
I recall weeping at the wall

Freedom has many difficulties and democracy is not

perfect  
But we've never had to put a wall up to keep our people  
in  
While the wall is the most obvious demonstration  
Of the failures of communism, we take no pride in it  
For it is an offense against humanity, separating  
families

Dividing husbands and wives, brothers and sisters  
And people who wish to be joined together  
All free men, wherever they may live, are citizens of  
Berlin  
And therefore, as a free man  
I take pride in the words, 'Ich bin ein Berliner'

Turned on the news in November '89  
I could not move, I could not speak  
Something was burning up in my eyes  
Something wet ran down my cheek

All those laughing faces, all those tears of joy  
All those warm embraces of men and women, girls and  
boys  
Sisters and brothers dancing, all singing freedom's  
song  
God, if only I could be there to shake your hands and  
sing along

Oh I, I would climb right up on that wall  
And join you all dancing on the wall  
Standing tall walking on the wall  
Tear it down, right down to the ground  
Tear it down, right down to the ground

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