

Jon Anderson **"Boundaries"**

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O'r the green mountains and
O'r the green valleys
I've walked through the country
And felt me an age
A people so strong
They resist for so long
The boundaries that hold them
Children can sing of
the coming of Spring
A young man can't defend
What he knows to be wrong
Women so strong
Needing peace for so long
The homelands lay broken
So the refugee walks such
a long lonely road
As the weak will die off
Make the young people old
To redeem a whole country
For selling its soul
To the bastions of war
So the refugee walks such
a long lonely road
As the weak will die off
Make the young people old
To redeem a whole country
For selling its soul
To the bastions of war
Weep a fresh tear for the mass graves
I fear won't be long
As the young perish fast the land
Wiping the tears from the young
Gifted years, the millions lay down
O'r the green mountains and
O'r the green valleys
I've walked through the country
And felt me an age
A people so strong
They resist for so long
The boundaries that hold them

