

Banks Tony

"The Border"

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Dry forever the sun blinds off the whitewashed walls

Unbelieving she looks up from the unswept floor

You don't have to go you don't have to tell me

All that talk of lofty causes wrapped in foolish pride

That's a lie

That you don't have to tell me

I don't wanna hear how wisdom walks beside you

Or how God is inside you again

No wire marks the border

No fence or wall

No town breaks this horizon

Nothing at all

Dust surrounds her the men go hungry for disaster

All they leave behind are

The old and useless and the broken

That never will be mended

I don't wanna hear you're captured by the madness

Of ideas long discredited from other people's minds

They're all lies

That you don't have to tell me

All that comes of this is poverty and hardship

Still you don't absorb a word I say
But now there is a border
A line of blood
Now men patrol the border
But they're dead
Somewhere a bird is flying
Somewhere the wind is sighing
I hope it brings you comfort
Cos it's surely no good to me
This wind blows me down
and cuts me like a knife
And now the darkness and coldness
That freezes out illusion
Restores the picture gives back the pieces
And lays them on the empty floor
I don't want to hear so you don't have to tell me
How you rewrite history a little every day
Till it's lies
That you don't have to tell me
I don't want to hear how good it really has been
How wonderful the troubles we shared
I don't want to hear so you don't have to tell me
I don't need your comfort I just need your company

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