

Small Fred

"The Hills Of Ayalon"

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In the hills of Ayalon above the broken earth

Two boys shout and play with a ball on a field of shrub
and dirt

Divided sons of Abraham exhausted embrace

Prince of Islam, pride of Judah know each other's face

"If we met on the sands of Sinai under a molten sky

And if you held me in your sights and looked me in the
eye

What would you do?"

"If we met on the sands of Sinai under a molten sky

And if I held you in my sights and looked you in the eye

I would shoot you dead."

In the hills of Ayalon that once were no man's land

Shepherds chase their wandering sheep and lead them
home again

"My grandfather died at Dachau, never will I forget"

"The British set fire to my grandfather's village and left
twelve moslem dead"

"If we met on the cliffs of Haramoun stunned by the
rocket's flash

And if you found my heart exposed and a pistol in your
grasp

What would you do?"

"If we met on the cliffs of Haramoun stunned by the

rocket's flash

And if I found your heart exposed and a pistol in my
grasp

I would take you prisoner, hide you away, then set you
free."

In the hills of Ayalon the young ones play a game

Toss an orange in the air and call each other's name

Ricky, Shimon, Shalom, Naomi -- catch it before it falls

Youssef, Hassan, Amal, Amira tear down the walls

"If we met by the River Jordan under a rain of nails

And if you raised your rifle up and your aim could not
fail

What would you do?"

"If we met by the River Jordan under a rain of nails

And if I raised my rifle up and my aim could not fail

I would put down my gun, open my arms, and weep

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