

# The Wall

## '68 Comeback

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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