The Border

Tony Banks

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 prideThat's a lie
That you don't have to tell meI 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 allDust 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 mindsThey're all lies
That you don't have to tell meAll 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 deadSomewhere 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 knifeAnd 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 dayTill it's lies
That you don't have to tell meI 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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