

# 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 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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