## **Borderline**

## **Slaid Cleaves**

In the still of the desert...

In the light of the moon...

Armando walks all alone

The river ahead holds promise and dread

And he's 900 miles from his homeHe pays the Coyotes, dodges La Migra, walks for 4 hungry days

When he finally hits Austin the boom town is bustin'

But he takes what the contractor paysWhen love for family is stronger than fear

When the desperation sets in

A man will cross any line that is drawn,

And who is to say it's a sin?

And he crossed himself at the borderlineHe wired the dollars to Elana back home

As he roomed with 10 desperate men

When the builders had enough, the INS cuffed him

And it's back to the border again...A tearful reunion with family and friends

But soon the reality sets in...

There's no work to be found in the dry desert ground

He must head for Estados again...From Guadalajara came a man with no name

He said "You can have all that you need!

There's no contract to sign, but the terms are your life

If you take my money and seed!"When love for family is stronger than fear

When the desperation sets in

A man will cross any line that is drawn,

And who is to say it's a sin?

And he crossed himself at the borderlinePayments were made

The seed, it was sown

Armando watched the crop grow

Even his brother-in-law in the army was in on the plan from the go7 months gone and the crop's gathered in

But the brother has a plan of his own

He orders a raid

The army invades

And he takes what the village has grownIn from the west came the man with no name

He said "Someone must pay with their life!

We know your brothers, your father, your mother, your children, your sister, your wife!""Now we cannot touch your sister's young husband,

Tu Cunao is a military man!

But you can decide who lives and who dies,"

And he placed the gun in his handWhen love for family is stronger than fear

When the desperation sets in

A man will cross any line that is drawn,

And who is to say it's a sin?

And he crossed himself at the borderlineIn the still of the desert...

In the light of the moon...

Armando walks all alone...

The river ahead holds promise and dread...

And he's 900 miles from his home...

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