

Imaginary Lines

Julian Lennon

Heaven help the soul that's severed
From the place where it belongs
Caught up in the mindless struggle
Of the weak against the strong
Headlights along the border

Keep the peace, their law and orderWhy can't we see it's all a record of lies?

It's their kind of strength, their only defense

An imaginary lineJust a kid and his younger brother

Headed for the wire

Had no rights in the telescopic sights

Of the vigilante's rifle fire

But now he's buried on the border

Where the rivers are blood not waterWhy can't we see it's all a record of lies?

It's their kind of truth, it can only be proved

With imaginary linesIn times like these concernin'

Who decides which bridge is burnin'

Don't fall for map readin'

Just make sure that you're still breathin'After the dreadful lines were drawn

The children would dream of the pearls

And how beautiful they were

Year after year they would dive to the bottom of the lagoon

Hoping that the oysters would come backThey risked everything

Their homes, families and meager possessions

To search for the pearls, to make sure

They were heavy enough to reach the bottom

The children tied stones to their backs, many of them diedStreams of blood and broken bodies

Rose to the surface of the lagoon

And the lagoon cried, cried, cried, criedWhy can't we see it's all a record of lies?

It's their kind of strength, their only defense

An imaginary lineWhy can't we see it's all a record of lies?

It's their kind of truth, it can only be proved

With imaginary linesWhy can't we see it's all a record of lies?

It's their kind of strength, their only defense

An imaginary line

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