Yours And Mine

Aviette

I can see a boy of fourteen, he's got a rifle in his hand
He's dying to defend his desert land
He's got an arm around his father, another arm around his gun
Must the child in the father die so young?
There's a teenage girl in Belfast, playing in the street
Her brother plays a different game and he's turnin' up the heat
On the soldiers around the corner and the powers overseas
And who are they to ruin lives like these?
'Cause they're yours and they're mine, they're yours and mine
'Cause they're yours and they're mine, yours and mine
So you think that it's so easy just to let it pass you by
Watch TV and pretend it's all a lie
But you know there is no Third World, it happens to us all
There's just one world and the kids are the first to fall
And they're yours and they're mine, they're yours and mine
'Cause they're yours and they're mine, they're yours and mine
They're yours and they're mine, they're yours and mine
Raised him for something, better than a bullet
He's a every mother's son
And she raised him for something, better than a bullet
He's a every mother's son
And she raised him for something, better than a bullet
He's a every mother's son
His life's hangin' from a trigger, I won't pull it
'Cause they're yours and they're mine, they're yours and mine
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'Cause they're yours and they're mine, yours and mine

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