

Wild Frontier (12" Version)

Gary Moore

I remember the old country
They call the emerald land
And I remember my home town
Before the wars began Now we're riding on a sea of rage
The victims you have seen
You'll never hear them sing again
The forty shades of green We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild frontier
We're goin' back, back to the wild frontier I remember my city streets
Before the soldiers came
Now armored cars and barricades
Remind us of our shame We are drowning in a sea of blood
The victims you have seen
Never more to sing again
The forty shades of green We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling Those are the days I will remember
Those are the days I most recall
We count the cost of those we lost And pray it's not in vain
The bitter tears of all those years
I hope we live to see those days again Now we're riding on a sea of rage
The victims you have seen
You'll never hear us sing again
The forty shades of green And I remember a friend of mine
So sad now that he's gone
They tell me I'll forget
As time goes on We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild frontier, we're goin' back Back to the wild frontier
(Can you hear it callin'?)
Back to the wild frontier
(Can you hear it callin', callin'?)
Back to the wild frontier Those forty shades of green are calling me back home Ooh, we're goin' back, back to
the wild frontier
I'm goin' back, back to the wild frontier

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