

# El Salvador

Christy Moore

He could barely remember  
When the fighting began  
It was early September  
When he lost his old man  
Soon the time came to leave there  
And to start a new life  
How it seems so unfair  
When they gave him a gun and a knife  
So he fights with a gun in his hand  
(A gun in his hand)  
For what reason he can't understand  
(He can't understand)  
Yeah, he fights with a gun in his hand  
(A gun in his hand)  
For the freedom of their land  
Can you hear them crying out  
(All the people in El Salvador?)  
Can you hear a distant shout  
(From the people in El Salvador?)  
As he stares at the ceiling  
He thinks back quite away  
It was him that was dealing  
Tell you those were the days  
As he stares at a white dove  
Tears roll down on his face  
And then once filled with love  
That only God himself can replace  
Oh, so he fights with a gun in his hand  
(A gun in his hand)  
For what reason he can't understand  
(He can't understand)  
Yeah, he fights with a gun in his hand  
(A gun in his hand)  
For the freedom of their land  
Can you hear the crying out  
(All the people in El Salvador?)  
Can you hear a distant shout  
(From the people in El Salvador?)  
Cross your heart and hope to die

(For the people in El Salvador?)  
Still they kill not knowing why  
(All the people in El Salvador?)  
Can you hear them cry?  
Can you see them die?  
Can you tell me why?  
(Can you tell me why?)  
All the people in El Salvador  
(El Salvador)  
Can you hear them cry?  
Can you see them die?  
Can you tell me why?  
(Can you tell me why?)  
All the people in El Salvador  
(El Salvador)  
Can you hear the crying out  
(All the people in El Salvador?)  
Can you hear a distant shout  
(From the people in El Salvador?)  
Cross your heart and hope to die  
(For the people in El Salvador?)  
Still they kill not knowing why  
(All the people in El Salvador?)

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