

# The Boy Who Knew How to Climb Walls

## Cat Stevens

I was just a little boy  
Running wild 'cross the hills  
Kicking balls, skipping meals  
And I had a friend  
He was just like a brother  
Just a bit older  
And he knew how to climb over walls

Then the bombs came down  
On my small village town  
As I looked around  
It was gone  
Mama called our names  
Father never came  
Life was never the same  
From that day on

So I ran over roads  
Over rocks and rubble  
Asking everybody  
"Have you seen my friend?  
He was just like a brother  
Just a bit older  
And he used to pray"

Then a white-haired man  
Took me by the hand  
To a broken mosque  
Where he lay  
He was still alive  
Eyes fixed on the sky  
As he saw my face  
He smiled

Then he passed away  
On that long sunny day  
As the golden rays went down  
So we dug some sand  
Buried him in that land  
Now I understand his way  
Just another wall  
Separates our souls  
One that we must all leap one day

[illegible]

Floating on the air, floating on the air  
I can see him now, floating on the air  
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