

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

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