

## The Partisan

Jill Barber

When they poured across the border  
I was cautioned to surrender  
This I could not do  
I took my gun and vanished  
I have changed my name so often  
I have lost my wife and children  
But I have many friends  
Some of them are with me

An old woman gave us shelter  
Kept us hidden in the garrison  
Then the soldiers came  
She died without a whisper  
There were three of us this morning  
I'm the only one this evening  
But I must go on  
The frontiers are my prison

Oh the wind, the wind is blowing  
Through the graves the wind is blowing  
Freedom soon will come  
And will come from the shadows

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