

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 garrick
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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