

## The Minaret

John Vanderslice

It's the end of spring and light hangs on  
Dripping over geraniums and humming bird wings  
In the blaze of summer we'll tap our weapons out to the  
cadence of a melody they sang at Normandy  
It won't be the same the again and we'll just walk away  
it's the end  
We crossed on the ridge and cut their women down  
I climbed up on the minaret and occupied the town  
They scattered in the woods to gather up their strength  
Dripping blood on the road and oh how the animals looked  
on  
They all see how we've changed all the rules of the game  
I can see both sides and it paralyzed me  
An eye for an eye was a way to limit revenge  
We've done away with all of that  
Read how it all begins  
It was written years before, same name, same war  
I can see both sides and it paralyzed me inside  
Other John Vanderslice songs