

## Boundaries

Jon Anderson

O'r the green mountains and  
O'r the green valleys  
I've walked through the country  
And felt me an age  
A people so strong  
They resist for so long  
The boundaries that hold them  
Children can sing of  
the coming of Spring  
A young man can't defend  
What he knows to be wrong  
Women so strong  
Needing peace for so long  
The homelands lay broken  
So the refugee walks such  
a long lonely road  
As the weak will die off  
Make the young people old  
To redeem a whole country  
For selling its soul  
To the bastions of war  
So the refugee walks such  
a long lonely road  
As the weak will die off  
Make the young people old  
To redeem a whole country  
For selling its soul  
To the bastions of war  
Weep a fresh tear for the mass graves  
I fear won't be long  
As the young perish fast the land  
Wiping the tears from the young  
Gifted years, the millions lay down  
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O'r the green valleys  
I've walked through the country  
And felt me an age  
A people so strong  
They resist for so long  
The boundaries that hold them