

## Berliners

Roy Harper

They shall not grow old, as we are left grow old  
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn  
At the going down of the sun, and in the morning  
We will remember them  
They built a wall boys, it stayed up for thirty years  
we've torn it down now, clattering round their ears  
You know how it is, with spirit(s),  
they just couldn't hold us  
Brothers and sisters  
The world you died for, was all but a pack of lies  
It had to fall down, and keep on falling  
you gave us the world they promised you,  
and in the morning  
we are the flowering  
we are the flowering youth  
Berliners