## **Tear Down These Walls**

In the slipstream of luck and democracy A victim of chance and geography I reap and I sow the face of the earth While big guns play games with the land of my birth I walk these hills and I sail the seas I've weathered the storms of history Created to live, created to share With the fish of the sea, the birds of the air I'm not too hot on Dukes or Earls or Graces But I love respect and exhalted places Give me the people with sod on the knee The higher the monkey climbs the more he reveals Tear down these walls All men were born the same You came here with nothing But naked and a name A name Tear down these walls They keep raising for you

Runrig