

The Berlin Wall

*Written in 1965 this, the second song I ever wrote is sung here with my brother Tim.
Between 1961 and 1989, 136 deaths were recorded.*

In East Berlin a young man tall
stood looking at the Berlin Wall
that stood so high and wide.
And as he stood the young man thought
of all the freedom he'd been taught
was on the other side.

Refrain: Well listen lad don't heed the call
that brings you to the Berlin Wall
for soon the stone and rock will fall
when freedom has its way
when freedom has its way.

The young man stood. He watched the sky.
He watched the sun, the clouds blow by
so free and so untied.
He stood and watched the whole day long
until the sun he watched had gone
down on the other side. **Refrain**

The moon was bright. The day was gone.
The lights around the wall were on
And slowly came the hour.
And then the lad began his run.
The lights shown off the guardsmen's guns
All sitting in the tower. **Refrain**

The young man ran. He heard a shout
and in the night three guns spoke out.
And by the wall he fell.
And as he lay again he heard
within his mind his mother's words.
He heard them all so well. **Refrain**

Against the wall the young man died.
His body lay there at its side until the coming day.
And when the news had gotten 'round
That another dead young man was found
You could hear the town folk say. **Refrain**

