

You're the Stranger

Asia

Don't hang that sign on me
You're the stranger
Don't try to talk to me
You're the stranger

On the seas
They came from far away
From the skies
Their silver birds of prey

In one day
Ten thousand years could change
We are fools
To live your pilgrim ways

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And we drive
Five hundred miles this time
To the edge
Of crystal-cut blue sky

Silence breathes
South of the border line
Silent trees
Look back and wonder why

Did Father and his Holy Son
Spread the word and point the gun?
And where the eagle used to fly
They carve their concrete in the sky
Tearing at our Mother's skin
Taking all her blood within
Remember how it used to be?

Did Father and his Holy Son
Spread the word and point the gun
And where the eagle used to fly
They carve their concrete in the sky
Tearing at our Mother's skin
Taking all her blood within
Remember how it used to be?
Stand up again and say:

Don't hang that sign on me
You're the stranger
Don't try to talk to me
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