

# Over the Wall

Graham Nash

Saw it in the summertime.  
It was grey and dirty.  
Concrete and barbed wire, cutting through the city.  
Break on through to the other side,  
Was written in graffiti.  
The wall was long and it was high.  
Isn't it a pity that you and I,  
Learned to cry before we learned to crawl.  
We've only just come far enough to fall.  
And all the world is watching over the wall.

Mines and machine guns,  
Try to keep the people down.  
Passport policemen,  
Try to keep the others in.  
How long can this go on?  
Keeping everyone apart,  
Tear all the fences down,  
Tear down the wall around your heart.

It's up to everyone.  
So start, it really can be done.  
Take part,  
The battle can be won over the wall.

Over the wall.  
Over the wall.

How bad has it got to be,  
If they wanna get over here.  
How good has it got to be.  
If they have to keep `em there.  
Let everybody go.  
Stop feeding all the fears.  
Let everybody know.  
There's got to be some way out of here.

Over the wall.  
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