

## For Sasha

Joan Baez

Here by my window in Germany  
A morning bird flies close to me  
On his wing I see a yellow star  
The lights are on in the factory  
The frost is hung on the linden tree  
And I remember where we are

And I remember the holocaust  
I remember all we lost  
The families torn and the borders crossed  
And I sing of it now for Sasha

A young German officer lies in his bed  
Bandages from toe to head  
A prisoner of the camps draws nigh  
If you are Abel and I am Cain  
Forgive me from my bed of pain  
I know not why we die

It was I who ordered the building burned  
The job was over and as I turned  
A father and his son  
Caught in the flames high above the ground  
From cradled arms the boy looked down  
One leap and their lives were done

And I remember the holocaust  
I remember all we lost  
The children gone and the borders crossed  
And I sing of it now for Sasha

You in frozen streets of Heidelberg  
Your youth unbearded takes form in words  
And the ghosts of the past are kind  
For this was your university  
The years were long but the spirits free  
And your river runs to the Rhine

The smoke filled taverns that you once roamed  
With the discontented who'd stayed at home  
You must have whiskey or you'll die  
The beer garden under the old chateau  
Our faces now in the candle glow  
See the memories how they shine

But you remember the holocaust  
You remember all we lost  
The families torn and the borders crossed  
And we'll sing of it now for Sasha