A soldier cut loose in Saigon He used to be a farmer just like anyone A soldier cut loose in Saigon Even to his father he's a violent son

Someone built a wall in Berlin
Not to keep them out but to keep them in
Someone built a wall in Berlin
A permanent reminder of what's happening

We need a lot of love
Got to take a lot of pain
You can watch the river flood
But get washed away the same
Oh, we know that things don't last
So we use the guiding tracks
Through the deadly ring of flame

Smoking in a room in Lebanon
The hotel's serving but the hospital's gone
Choking in a room in Lebanon
Many people hurting, still the telephone's on

Standing on a street in Belfast
A city of division, widow in black
Standing on a street in Belfast
The crunching of the feet on the broken glass
We need a lot of love

Got to take a lot of pain
You can watch the river flood
But get washed away the same
Oh, we know that things don't last
So we use the guiding tracks
Through the deadly ring of flame

We need a lot of love
Can you feel the love?
Got to take a lot of pain
Lot of pain
You can watch the river flood
Sitting by the river
But get washed away the same
Washing over me
Oh, we know that things don't last
So we use the guiding tracks
Through the deadly ring of flame