

The End

Natalie Merchant

That'll be the end of the road,
When my battered, embittered
Body and soul will go home.

That'll be the end of the war,
When we finally lay down
The barrel and the blade and go home.

By the sea, so wide and treacherous,
By the land, so dark and dangerous,
How can we have so far to go?

That'll be the end of the law,
Of Bible, Koran, Torah, lost and gone.

And the sea, so wide and treacherous,
And the land, so dark and dangerous,
How can we have so far to go?

That'll be the end of arms stretched wide,
Of begging for bread, of emptiness inside.

And the sea, so wide and treacherous,
And the land, so dark and dangerous,
So far left behind.

That'll be the end of the war,
When we finally lay down
The barrel and the blade and go home.