

# El Salvador

White Lion

He could barely remember  
When the fighting began  
It was early September  
When he lost his old man

Soon the time came to leave there  
And to start a new life  
How it seems so unfair  
When they gave him a gun and a knife

So he fights with a gun in his hand  
(A gun in his hand)  
For what reason he can't understand  
(He can't understand)  
Yeah, he fights with a gun in his hand  
(A gun in his hand)  
For the freedom of their land

Can you hear them crying out  
(All the people in El Salvador?)  
Can you hear a distant shout  
(From the people in El Salvador?)

As he stares at the ceiling  
He thinks back quite away  
It was him that was dealing  
Tell you those were the days

As he stares at a white dove  
Tears roll down on his face  
And then once filled with love  
That only God himself can replace

Oh, so he fights with a gun in his hand  
(A gun in his hand)  
For what reason he can't understand  
(He can't understand)  
Yeah, he fights with a gun in his hand  
(A gun in his hand)  
For the freedom of their land

Can you hear the crying out  
(All the people in El Salvador?)  
Can you hear a distant shout  
(From the people in El Salvador?)

Cross your heart and hope to die  
(For the people in El Salvador?)  
Still they kill not knowing why  
(All the people in El Salvador?)

Can you hear them cry?  
Can you see them die?  
Can you tell me why?  
(Can you tell me why?)  
All the people in El Salvador  
(El Salvador)

Can you hear them cry?  
Can you see them die?  
Can you tell me why?  
(Can you tell me why?)  
All the people in El Salvador  
(El Salvador)

Can you hear the crying out  
(All the people in El Salvador?)  
Can you hear a distant shout  
(From the people in El Salvador?)

Cross your heart and hope to die  
(For the people in El Salvador?)  
Still they kill not knowing why  
(All the people in El Salvador?)