

it's a long long southern border  
it rolls mile after mile  
and there's one rule to remember  
one foot in front of the other  
never stop till the end  
it's a long long sad story  
and she tells it with a smile  
cradling the last of the embers  
collected from all of the lovers  
scattered bones in the sand  
long long border in an old old land

it's a wild wild stretch of river  
the waters fall in the spring  
and there's just one piece to the puzzle  
don't look past the next riffle  
don't look around the next bend  
and it's a wide wide horizon  
small is the place where you're king  
wars in faraway places  
stars in unreachable places  
scars on the back of my hand  
long long border in an old old land

there's no line between chaos and order  
there's magic in the between  
and there's just one truth to discover  
one foot in front of the other  
may the circle be unbroken without end  
it's an old old rugged cross  
salvation nowhere to be seen  
always more miles to wander  
always more time to ponder  
things didn't turn out like we/god planned  
long long border in an old old land