

# BEYOND THE WALL

V. 1            I'm out here in the shadows of the early morning mist,  
By eight big slabs of granite, holding Maya's list.  
Thousands etched forever in these stones of somber black.  
Fathers, sons, and brothers who never made it back.

Chorus:        Beyond the wall, beyond the wall, beyond the wall, beyond the wall.

V.2            I see the wilted roses lyin' at their feet.  
Notes and poems and other things, from lives not yet complete.  
Their loved ones come and go, and still can wonder why.  
Others of us listen close and hear their mournful cry.

Chorus:        Beyond the wall, beyond the wall, beyond the wall, beyond the wall.

Bridge:        These soldiers stand in silence. They don't feel our pain.  
Though the times are different now, some things never change.  
They all served their country, answered duty's call.  
We salute our fallen family, as we move beyond the wall.

V.3            The light of day gives over to the mystery of the night.  
Our brothers and our sisters gave it all within the fight.  
And as I move among them, I raise a grateful hand,  
To those who rise before me, as a single silent band.

Chorus:        Beyond the wall(repeat eight times)