

The Great Divide

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Warning: the recording of this one is very rough – I'm including a link to it just to allow people to learn the melody -hope to get a better recording up soon!

[\Audio\GreatDivide.mp3](#)

February 2016

It's not about destruction of all that you hold dear
And your fire and your honesty are not at issue here
And the struggles you have lived through, and the ground that you have won
Those things belong to you and you alone

And it's not about my virtue, and all the things I know
That give me leave to stand above, and plot your overthrow
But somehow we have found ourselves on either side the tide
Looking at each other across the great divide

It's a fine-drawn line; it was fashioned long ago
It was not made by me or by anyone I know
We're just following the footsteps of the ones who run the show
The people who make fine-drawn lines

So my side speaks to your side, so formal and so cold
About the points we won't concede, the affection we'll withhold
We set our sights on what we fear, and never see the gold
That lies beyond the line upon the sand

And your side speaks to my side like a shot across the bow
And it's clear that we are not engaged in conversation now
We know the rules of combat, but we can't remember how
To take what's in the reach of our own hand

It's a fine-drawn line; it was fashioned long ago
It was not made by me or by anyone I know
We're just following the footsteps of the ones who run the show
The people who make fine-drawn lines

The voices that we hear above the thunder and the dust
They strike the easy target; they turn the monster loose
They feed on what we give them but they do not speak for us
Though they'd be the first to tell you how they try

And the bitterest of battles someday will come to rest
The foes we fight the hardest, we could love those ones the best
For it never was each other that we had to fear the most
But this wall we've all constructed so inscrutable and wide

But you know it's just a line; it is not made of stone
If it serves no earthly purpose just as well to let it go
And when it comes to footsteps, your two feet are your own
You can step across that fine-drawn line!