

Both Eric and his publisher would like you to have access to the lyrics of his songs for your own enjoyment but, should you wish to reproduce copies for any purpose, you should first seek permission from the Publisher at the following address: -

Larrikin Music Pty Limited - 4/30-32 Carrington Street, - Sydney, NSW, - Australia, 2000

Fences & Walls

When I was a young boy on a mid-western farm
The summers seemed endless, golden and warm
Perhaps I recall only what my heart will allow
Those long golden summers, oh where are they now?

At the back of our farmhouse a tall oak tree stood
I used to think it was a ladder to God
I'd imagine him sitting on the very top bough
Tall trees of my childhood, oh where are they now?

Chorus:

Now fences and wall all I see
And the world's a lot smaller than it used to be

The wheat fields rolled around us like a rusty brown sea
Their distant horizons calling to me
But like my father before me I was chained to the plough
Those distant horizons, oh where are they now?

Life is a rare prize, it glitters and gleams
It's there for the taking if you hold to your dreams
Somewhere on my journey I lost mine somehow
Dreams of my childhood, oh where are they now?

© Eric Bogle