

CRY MY DARLING

(Neil Murray)

There is an ongoing struggle between those that have a custodial instinct to respect and care for the environment and those who seek to exploit it by any means for financial gain. The sorry plight of the "Barka" or Darling River as it known- Australia's longest river- is a case in point. It's degradation is a national disaster. It was the heartfelt pleas of the Barkindji people that moved me to this song.

They stole all the water
To fill their mega dams
To make the rich richer,
Growing cotton in an arid land
Folks downstream wonder what happened
A once mighty river now just a trickle

Cry my darling
Cry my darling river
Your water is our life
and there's none left in ya

All the way, all the way across Australia
The land gets trashed and we preside upon a failure
They want to frack,
they want to rob us blind
There's no rest for the just,
gotta fight all the time

Don't die my darling
Please say you're only sleeping
Does anybody hear
the Barkindji are weeping.

Break open the dams
let the waters run free
Fill that river bed, fill it shining to the sea
The river is our life, if it dies so will we
You gotta act now,
its too late to wait and see

Cry my darling
Cry my darling river
Water is our life
and there's none left in ya
Don't die my darling
Please say you're only sleeping
Does anybody hear
the Barkindji are weeping.