

LIBRARIES

(Sammy Butcher/Neil Murray)

Old people are crying, Crying every day
When will the young ones come
And listen what we say?
When will they hear our story?
When will they know our songs?
Passed down through each generation
Is it going to stop with us?

Libraries in our heads, Libraries in our heads
Libraries in our heads, we carry libraries in our heads

Legacy of our ancestors, truth of our existence,
Story of survival and of our resistance
Given from the old ones, carried and held dear
It needs to be treasured it needs to be revered

Libraries in our heads, Libraries in our heads
Libraries in our heads, we carry libraries in our heads

Oh the young ones think it's not important
They say we're living in a new world now
Got smart phone and internet, all we need to get around
They think it doesn't matter, They don't know it keeps us strong
and it needs to be learnt or our people will be lost

Libraries in our heads, Libraries in our heads
Libraries in our heads, we carry libraries in our heads

Our time is growing short
When will the young ones come?
To sit down and listen to what we've got
So they'll hold it tight and never to forget
For when it's gone- it's gone
And then you will regret

You don't have libraries in your head
Libraries in your head
You don't have libraries in your head, we carry libraries in our heads

You won't find it in a book
Or on the Internet
We carry it all up here
These libraries in our head
That can only be learnt by hearing and only with respect
You won't find it in a book or on the internet

Libraries in our heads, Libraries in our heads
Libraries in our heads, we carry libraries in our heads