

NATIVE BORN

(Neil Murray)

Australia, where are your caretakers gone?

I am just one who has been battered
By the damage within your shores
Australia, I would not sell you for a price
I would not strip you of your forests
Or pollute your clear, blue skies

I would not desecrate your sacred lands
I would not plunder on your shores
I would not foul your precious waters
For I am your native born

Australia, where are your caretakers gone?

Are they waiting on the coast
For news to come from abroad?
Or are they sleeping in the desert tonight
With dreams of ancient songs?
Or are they driftin' in your cities
Hungry and cold in the dawn?

Australia, who will hear this call?
Who is there among us who can heal
And keep you safe for us all?

I would not desecrate your sacred lands
I would not plunder upon your shores
I would not foul your precious waters
For I am your native born