

# Goanna, Solid Rock (Sacred Ground)

Out here nothin' changes, not in a hurry anyway  
You feel the endlessness with the comin' of the light o' day  
We're talkin' about a chosen place  
You wouldn't sell it in a marketplace, well  
Well just a minute now

Standing on solid rock  
Standing on sacred ground  
Living on borrowed time  
And the winds of change are blowin' down the line  
Right down the line

Round about the dawn o' time, When dreamin' all began  
A crowd o' people came  
Well they were looking for their promised land  
Were running from the heart of darkness  
Searching for the heart o' light  
Well it was their paradise

But they were standin' on - solid rock  
Standing on sacred ground  
Living on borrowed time  
And the winds of change were blowing cold that night  
Oh

They were standin' on the shore one day, Saw the white sails in the sun  
Wasn't long before they felt the sting, white man, white law, white gun  
Don't tell me that it's justified, 'cause somewhere, someone lied  
Yeah well someone lied, someone lied, genocide  
Well someone lied, oh, ahh

And now you're standing on - solid rock  
Standing on a sacred ground  
Living on borrowed time  
And the winds of change are blowin' down the line

Solid rock, Standing on sacred ground  
Living on borrowed time  
And the winds of change are blowing down the line  
Solid rock, Standing on sacred ground  
Living on borrowed time  
And the winds of change are blowing down the line  
Oh-oh-oh no, NO-O