

Kate Miller-Heidke, Caveman Days

Once upon a time
Long long ago
People didn't bother much with clothes
When the sun arose they
All awoke
No one spoke
There was always ready company
No one had to eat alone
Everybody sat around the fire
When the work was done
Life was pretty simple
A person a role
God was everywhere then
A person had a soul
And this was all there was
And it was enough
The world could never come
Between us
The sky the horizon and the trees
We had enough
Everyone could play with the little kids
Even if they had none of their own
No one had to pay
The world belonged to everyone
The men had tons of muscles
From working out of doors
They didn't have doors then
So they didn't have to lock hem
And this was all there was
And it was enough
The world could never come between us
The sky the horizon and the trees
We had enough
And you think you're pretty cool
But I think you would have been crap
At hunting