

# Seekers, I Am Australia

I came from the dreamtime  
From the dusty red-soil plains  
I am the ancient heart  
The keeper of the flames  
I stood upon the rocky shore  
I watched the tall ships come  
For forty thousand years I've been the first Australian

I came upon the prison ships  
Bound down by iron chains  
I cured the land  
Endured the lash  
And waited for the rains  
I'm a settler  
I'm a farmer's wife  
On a dry and barren run  
A convict and a free man  
I became Australian

I'm a daughter of a digger  
Who sought the mother load  
The girl became a woman  
On the long and dusty road  
I'm a child of the depression  
I saw the good time come  
I'm a bushy im a battler  
I am Australian

Chorus:

we are one  
but we are many  
and from all the lands on earth we come  
we'll share a dream  
and sing with one voice  
I am, you are we are Australian

I'm a teller of stories  
I'm a singer of songs  
I am Albert Namajera  
and I paint the ghostly gums  
I'm Clancy on his horse  
I'm Ned Kelly on the run  
I'm the one who waltzed Matilda  
I am Australian

I'm the hot wind from the desert  
I'm the black soil of the plain  
I'm the mountains and the valleys  
I'm the drowned and flooding rains  
I am the rock  
I am the sky  
the rivers when they run  
the spirit of this great land  
I am Australian

Chorus x2