

# John Williamson, Desert Child

Sun goes down in the evening west  
Now you can see nature's best  
Red and gold in their full  
Now you can feel the evening cool

Desert child lay down your head  
And listen to what's being said  
Stars are out in their majesty  
Out here everyone is free

Desert child lay down your head

And listen to your song  
Desert child lay down your head  
And listen to your song

Hear the crows, back they come  
To spend the night in the river gum  
Soon the owl will softly glide  
Chilpa better run and hide

Close your eyes the fire is low  
We're all here for you, you know  
Mum-Mum sings a lullaby  
Baby don't you cry