

# Midnight Oil, Antarctica

I'm a snow plough  
I must now plough on  
I'm a snow plough  
I'm a settler's son  
I'm a storm cloud  
Rain myself all over the place  
I'm a storm cloud  
Wipe that smile right off your face

There must be one place left in the world  
Where the mountains meet the sea  
There must be one place left in the world  
Where the water's real and clean

I'm a landslide  
I'm a downhill run  
I'm a landslide  
Open season's just begun

There must be one place left in the world  
Where the skin says it can breathe  
There's gotta be one place left in the world  
It's a solitude of distance and relief  
There's gotta be one place left in the world

I'm a snow plough  
There has to be one place left in the world  
I'm a snow plough  
One place  
One place left in the world

I'm a short fuser  
I'm a slow bluesr  
I'm a landslide hummin I'm a downhill runnin  
There must be one place left in this world  
Where we can be