

Midnight Oil, Been Away Too Long

Fresh air soft landing
so good to be home
this bruised world's got its beauty
it's where I belong.

The sight of those green curves
quickness my heart
break the grip of Leviathan
now I'm ready to start.

Have I been away too long
have I been away too long
have I been away too long
I just can't wait.

Saw big smoke umbrella
blue lights up close
exploiters of psyche
stealing the code.

I imagine completeness
no spin cycle deceit
time and tide keep on rolling
now the world's at my feet.