Midnight Oil, Earth And Sun And Moon

In the morning we will wake up and take to the air Look back at the planet - I'm glued to my chair Southern half is burning as we climb through the cky Sea birds softly falling, smoke way up high

There's the contours of the mountains, the deserts and plains And a hurricane is blowing, and it turns once again Now there's oil spills in the water where Columbus once sailed And there's history and mystery and it's rolling away

I wish you could see this great mystery Earth and sun and moon, human tribe, thin blue line Earth and sun and moon will survive

Sediment is flowing from river to sea Now where are the mighty nations, no lines to be seen An axe upon the broken ground the sigh of the trees And it's floating in the ether, it brings me to my knees

Too messed up to care Anyone got a wing and a prayer In the blink of an eye Thank you and goodnight

Earth and sun and moon, human tribe, one thin blue line Earth and sun and moon will survive, will survive, we will survive

(Moginie)