

# The Go Set, The New Minority

They came with the salvation eyes  
and a palpable taste for freedom  
From years of famine and occupation  
To welfare lines and indignation  
So give us this day, our daily bread  
For walking the floor all the this time  
The morning walk through alleyways  
From commission flats to railway lines  
Where to from here?  
Four weeks on the seas  
Across the road is the green grass  
Of the great southern land in their dreams  
They came with the salvation eyes  
And a palpable taste for freedom  
A new generation, a new minority  
A new integration, but divided economy