

Songs Stories Landscapes Little Oberon

Old House

No wire in the old fly screen door
And the ocean rolled like the role in the floor
Well we took out the lease back in 74
On the old house on the headland
We're singin' man this city it's such a hole
I gotta get myself a piece of that country soul
Well it's twenty bucks rent and it's thirty bucks dole
at the old house on the headland

Chorus

And we live for those days
When the swell came pourin'
'Round the point in the early mornin' silver light
Well we'd pick our way out through the boulders
Find our way out to the shoulder
Ride those gleamin' walls of water under ocean skye
There was dinosaur Dave and Harry the head
And Jimmy and Julie got the double bed
And Andy shaped boards in the backyard shed
At the old house on the headland
Well Harry played guitar and he wrote cool songs
And old Dave would greet the day with a breakfast bong
Well nobody really worked but we all got along
At the old house on the headland

Chorus

Well old Dave he blew his mind on an acid trip
And Andy set up shop on the beach front strip
Oh and Jimmy and Julie they decided to split
At the old house on the headland
Then one day the landlord he came around
Said they were gonna tear the old girl down
And it was time for us to drink last rounds
To the old house on the headland
And to those *Chorus*
We're all livin' under ocean skys
We're sittin' out there watching the horizon
Waiting for those sets to rise

Autumn

I saw the mist this morning
Rising over warming grass and hill
And the air smelt of Autumn
Soon become winters chill
So quiet, I hear it
This silence
Crickets in the lounge

Vine of green turns a golden brown
And the darkness comes creeping
Soon to turn clocks around
So quiet, I hear it
This silence

Jackson's Track.

Old Daryl he, he was a workin' man,
And to old world skills he turned a steady hand
And as just a boy he hit the road to roam
Horseback and swag became his trusted home
And around the nightly fire oh the tales were told
Of the tragedies and triumphs in the days of old
Now he found some acres that he could call his own
With bark and rough timbers he built his simple home
Now he and his brother that cleared a spread by hand
And with ancient people they worked and shared their land
And around the nightly fire oh the tales were told
Of the wondering tribes and families in the days of old
Now among the first people there he found his love
Oh they married their cultures and they married their blood
Now the gossips and town folk decried the way they lived
While deep in the forest they worked and raised their kids
And around the nightly fire oh the tales were told
So the children learned the stories from the days of old
Well they burned down the camps and they broke up the families
And they tore down the forest and all of its mysteries
Old Daryl he stayed on while the people they were moved into town
And he watched as they died drinkin' their sorrows down.
Now the people and the forest they're not coming back
But the stories are still singin' down on Jackson's Track
Oh the tragedy and triumph down on Jackson's Track
Oh the wondering tribes and families down on Jackson's Track
Where the children learned the stories down on Jackson's Track

Roy

My oh my how things have changed
It wasn't like this in my day
Ferns in the gullies
Creeks flowed to the sea
Rain fell heavy trees blocked out the sky
My oh my how time goes fast
Clear or loose it was the task
Bullocks and chains cross saw and fire
Lyrebirds silent song of the past
My oh my how time goes by
I lived in this valley and hear I died
Seasons they change upon this rise

And you'll hear my name blown on winds of time
You'll hear my name blow on winds of time
My name is Roy

Black Rock Mountain

In my heart the sun is rising
And the way ahead is clear
I can see the far horizon
A new day is drawing near
I have climbed the black rock mountain
And I have seen into its cone
I have felt its flanks a trembling
Over fertile fields below

Chorus

And I know the time is coming
When love won't have to hide
When each man will know the freedom
That for ever lives inside
I have sailed the silver river
Through its rapids and its shoals
I have crossed its raging waters and its deep and silent pools.

Chorus

The Change

Your eyes your lips don't give away
Old wounds help deep will heal today
Exposed by sun
Wear all waiting for the change
Your breath your pulse your heart laid bare
Slick skinned we move through humid air
Distant thunder drums
On the horizon comes the change

Rise and fall.

Dragged my past down this ancient road
Cut my ties , cracked my code
Shed my shell oh I
Lost my self in a clear night sky.
Rise and fall
Built my raft from bottles and bones
I sung up the sea and I sailed her home
On the silent swell oh I
Lost my self in a clear night sky
Rise and fall
Well the sky wheel turned on the deep blue black
And the waking birds sang the sunrise back
I turned inside oh I

Lost myself in a clear night sky
Rise and fall

Waves of winter

Trees still wet from last night's rain
Sun breaks through the clouds again
Water drops like prisms hung
Split the colours from the sun.
Waves of winter
Move within her
There's nowhere to hide
From this inner tide
She makes the tea and bakes the bread
Ideas forming in her head
Through the window sees the sky
As broken lines of birds fly by
Silver shimmer
Moves within her
Melts away the pain
Won't be back again this time

Fathomless Black

Steer her by stars
Into the night
Sailing away from port
Town lights are gone
No turning back
Sailing away into the fathomless black
Never to see this harbour again
Land is showing over the horizon
Land is showing over the horizon
Town lights are gone
No turning back
Sailing away into the fathomless black
Never to see this harbour again, again
Land is showing over
Land is showing over