Imagine

No freedom to vote
No chance or fair go

Children taken, no rights or respect
Learning the Christian way
Little children dancing
In the midnight fire
Boys playing their didgeridoos

Imagine
One day it was taken
The land, the freedom all gone
No chance
None at all, taken away

Imagine
I can hear the spears
I can smell the cooking roos
The smell of the paint
Touching the skin
Hearing the music
Seeing our people dance
Feeling the animals
They lost everything
They deserve a voice, a chance,

Freedom