

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ANY MORE

Once I knew how the world worked
You earned your bread, said your prayers well
You loved your own, helped your neighbour
Now I don't know anything any more

Once I knew what was wrong and right
God was good, black was never white
Once I knew what I was living for
Now I don't know anything any more

I see her face everywhere
I hear her voice across the air
I drove all kindness from my door
Now I don't have anything any more
No, I don't know anything any more

ONE NIGHT THE MOON

WHEELING BY THE MOON ON THE NIGHT SKY

One night the moon came a-sailing by
On a big ship right across the night sky
One night the moon came a-sailing by
Called all the dreamers to come for a ride

One night the moon came a-wheeling by
On a big bike right across the night sky
One night the moon came a-wheeling by
Called all the sleepers to come for a ride

One night the moon came a-galloping by
On a big horse right across the night sky
One night the moon came a-galloping by
Called all the dreamers to come for a ride

One night the moon came a-choo-chooing by
On a big train right across the night sky
One night the moon came a-choo-chooing by
Called all the sleepers to come for a ride

One night the moon came a-rolling by
On a big cart right across the night sky
One night the moon came a-rolling by
Called all the dreamers to come for a ride

THIS LAND IS MINE

WRITTEN WITH REY GARRIBOLDI

FATHER:

This land is mine
All the way to the old fence line
Every break of day
I'm working hard just to make it pay

This land is mine
Yeah, I signed on the dotted line
Campfires on the creek bed
Bank breathing down my neck
They won't take it away -
They won't take it away from me

TRACKER:

This land is me
Rock, water, animal, tree
They are my song
My being is here where I belong

This land owns me
From generations past to infinity
We're all but woman and man
You only fear what you don't understand
They won't take it away
They won't take it away from me

FATHER: This land is mine

TRACKER: This land is me

FATHER: This land is mine

TRACKER: This land is me

TOGETHER: They won't take it away

They won't take it away

They won't take it away from me

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

WRITTEN WITH MEY CALIBODY

MOTHER:

There's a story hidden in your eyes
I wish I could see
Clouds of sorrow shadowed in your eyes
Calling to me

What do you know? What do you see?

TRACKER:

I can track the shadow of the moon
Across the winds of time
From the heart to the limits of the land
The path is well defined
Beyond the known, we're not alone

UNFINISHED BUSINESS

MOTHER:

Every day I'm with the child
She walks on my dreams
Everywhere I go she's there
And all the spaces in between
Unfinished business
Unfinished business

TRACKER:

They sang my praises far and wide
But it didn't mean a thing
They saddled me with prizes
Just a swag full of nothing
Unfinished business
Keeping us sleepless
Unfinished business
You and me

LITTLE BONES

I didn't want to see this
Oh, my eyes can hardly bear the sight
I didn't want to know this
My poor heart can hardly bear the weight
These little bones
Washed by the rain, worn by the wind
Whitened by the sun
These tiny bones—they'll never grow
They'll never know what you could have become