

Sailing To Australia

Dougie MacLean

Now that the storm has broken
Now as the winds blow cold
There's nothing here but trouble and fear
To make a man grow old
Now as our reasons are fading
Now as the walls tumble down
With nothing to hide but hunger and pride
Won't make a man look round

CHORUS

So I'm leaving, yes I'm leaving
Of fortunes sweet pleasures to find
I'm sailing out to Australia, Australia

Now that our dreams are illusions
Now that our future has gone
We've nothing more to hold or lay o'er
To help a man hold on
And now that our hearts lie so heavy
Now as our heads hang so low
There's nothing here to catch or come clear
To help a man say no

CHORUS

They say there's gold and there's silver
They say a man can come clean
Just stake out some land and just reach out his hand
And touch that new world dream
They say it's warm and it's pleasing
Out in the new South Wales sun
So I must go from this cold Highland snow
Now that the hard times have come

CHORUS