

## Shelter

John Williamson

You can almost touch the ocean  
Shimmering in the distant haze,  
As you stand there on the mountain  
On this loveliest day of days.  
Round half the world you've drifted  
Left no wild oats unsown,  
But now your view has shifted  
And you think you've just come home.

And you're drowning in the sunshine  
As it pours down from the sky,  
And there's something stirring in your heart  
Bright colours fill your eyes.  
As from here to the far horizon  
Your beauty does unfold,  
And oh, you look so lovely  
Dressed in green and gold.

To the homeless and the hungry  
May we always open doors,  
May the restless and the weary  
Find safe harbour on our shores.  
May she always be our dreamtime place  
Our spirit's glad release,  
May she always be our shelter  
May we always live in peace.

May we always live in peace.