

# Great Unknown

Little River Band

For million of years, the virgin land lay waiting  
And nobody knew what treasures lay undisturbed  
The white man came and settled in easy places  
And the black man knew that soon the tide would turn

They took the land and wrote the story  
All in the name of king and glory

They came in chains to find the answer  
They built on every stone  
But on the way they lost the dreamtime  
Out in the great unknown  
Out in the great unknown

A breed of men, some born in desperation  
Had to see for themselves, the legends that they'd heard  
To forge a path all the way to the great north ocean  
For men have dreams that fly as high as birds

They led the way and hold the story  
Still in the name of king and glory

They broke their chains and found an answer  
They built with every stone  
But on the way they lost the dreamtime  
Out in the great unknown  
Out in the great unknown

Men of great vision, but alone in this land  
They have a mission to do all that they can

What will it mean to future generations?  
How will it feel, when we come face to face?  
There's only one way to save the situation  
The years ahead, like the past, must be embraced

So lead the way and tell the story  
All in the name of higher glory

So break the chains and find the answer  
Built on every stone  
And look to find another dreamtime  
Out in the great unknown  
Out in the great unknown