

# Under the Sun

Paul Kelly

I went out one morning, I stood on the shoreline again  
Maybe I was dreaming as the light came streaming in  
Memory and rhyme bringing back the time  
Everything under the sun

Leaving South Fremantle in a Falcon panel van  
We were smoking Marlboro, always singing Barbara Ann  
Spinning out our dreams, making up our schemes  
All day long under the sun

I can see them all so clearly now they're gone  
They're flying, they're dying one by one

We were microscopic, swarming in the honey sun  
We thought we were endless, couldn't see our friendship undone  
Colourful and strange, a kind of life endangered  
On the turn under the sun