

# Spirit Of The Bush

## Adam Brand

He's staring down the barrel  
Of another desperate day  
Pulls on his boots  
He can't walk away

He's running on empty  
He's knocked about and bent  
But he'll still be standing  
When the river runs again

Is the spirit in the rock?  
Or pass the hat around  
Is it freedom on the Wallaby?  
Or a dusty patch of ground  
Is it waltzing Matilda?  
Or a hand upon your shoulder  
Is this, the spirit of the bush?

She stares at empty cupboards  
Just like the day before  
It's been so long  
She can't take it anymore

But she digs a little deeper  
And somehow finds the strength  
She keeps believeing  
There will be better days ahead Chorus

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Or pass the hat around  
Is it freedom on the Wallaby?  
Or a dusty patch of ground  
Is it waltzing Matilda?  
Or a hand upon your shoulder  
Is this, the spirit of the bush?

Was it there when young Ned Kelly  
Stood up for those oppressed

Or when the brave young ANZACS

Put their courage to the test

Or is it out there with the battler  
When he gives it one last try

Through the darkest moments  
You see the spirit shine

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