

Walking in the Dreamtime (Remastered)

James Reyne

Went a'walking in the sunshine
About a thousand Brumby ghosts
 Hunters bushmen bandits
 And fence wire on the posts
 Felt that ebony skin
And felt the whole of the ivory coast
 Not flying away flying away
 Never been across the ocean man
 You didn't sail it out across the sea
 You didn't dig it for gold
 In a little black hole
 Of all the things to be
You've got Summer light freckles
 You didn't need your ABC
Not flying away flying away[Chorus]
 Oh I walking in the dream time
 The dream time
 Oh I walking in the sunNow your lying in a door way brother
 Land of black fatigue
 You say we braved the ocean
 We crossed ten thousand leagues
 You all stung the lashes
 Of a hundred Captain Queegues
 Not flying away flying away
 Cut the name across your backbone
 Stretch the skin across the drum
 Set 'em up in some old island
 Today 'till kingdom come
 Stole that pinch gut pudding
 Covered it with rum
Not flying away flying away[Chorus: x2]Walking in the sunSpirits in the sky
 Watch them roll by
 Look and listen
 Not flying away
 Flying away

Songwriters

REYNE, JAMES MICHAELPublished by
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