

# Solid Rock

Walter Hawkins

Out here nothin? changes  
Not in a hurry anyway  
You can feel the endlessness  
With the comin? of the light? o day  
You? re talkin? bout a chosen place  
You wanna sell it in a marketplace  
Well  
Well just a minute now You? re standin? on  
Solid rock  
Standin? on sacred ground  
Livin? on borrowed time  
And the winds of change  
Are blowin? down the line Right down the line Well round about the dawn of time  
The Dreaming all began  
A crowd of people came  
Well they were lookin? for their promised land  
We? re runnin? from the heart of darkness  
Searchin? for the heart of light  
It was their paradise Well they were standin? on  
Solid rock  
Standin? on sacred ground  
Livin? on borrowed time  
And the winds of change  
Were blowin? cold that night Well they were standin? on the shore one day  
Saw the white sails in the sun  
Wasn? t long before they felt the sting  
White man, white law, white gun  
Don? t tell me that it? s justified  
Cause somewhere  
Someone lied  
Yeah, well someone lied  
Someone lied  
Genocide  
Well someone lied And now you? re standin? on  
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No!

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