In the Valley

The Lovely Feathers

My grandfather went down with the Montevideo
The rising sun, sent him floating to his rest
And his wife fled south to Sydney, seeking out safe harbour
A north shore matron, she became with some paying guestsMy father went down with the curse of big cities
Traffic tolls and deadlines, took him to his peace
Now Bob Dyer glued us to our seats
And lawns were always victa neat
Whilst menzies fawned at royal feet do you rememberIn the valley, I walk I took some comfort there
In the valley, I walk cold comfort, I can hear you talk
In the valley, I walk who will take me thereWhen my mother went down, it was a stiff arm from Hades
Life surprises and tears you like the southerly
She always welcomed the spring always welcomed the stranger
I don't see too many around like this
Oh no, that's what I'm looking for, year, what we're looking forIn the valley, I walk who will take me there
In the valley, I walk cold comfort I can hear you talk
In the valley, I walk I took some comfort there
In the valley, I walk oh rough justice I hear you talk
In the valley, I walk to meet my water shedI hope virtue brings its own reward
And I hope the pen is mightier than any sword
I hope the kids will take it slow
I hope my country claims its ownIn the valley, I walk, I cried yes, I cried, I was down, then I crawled
Mercy's arms all around me, when I was down there
In the valley, I walk do you read me, they can hear me in the valley

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