

# Walking In the Dreamtime

**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

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