The New Bush

Lee Kernaghan

The dawn is breaking, out on a back track, the sun is cutting through like a knife.
He knows the morning, the smell of the diesel, another day in a young mans life,
And he wears the dust, he's one of us.The New Bush is here, a turn of the page, there's talk around the town, for better days
You can see it in their eyes real as the Sun, a quiet revolutions begun, in the new bush.Her hands are wailing, and she's on a mission, handed down from father to son,
She knows the country, respects the old ways, she kick it in and get the job done
In these changing times, she holds the line.The New Bush is here, a turn of the page, there's talk around the town, for better days
You can see it in their eyes real as the Sun, a quiet revolutions begun, in the new bush.The sun still burns, and the land still aches, the mob still turns, and a new day breaks.The new bush is here, a turn of the page, there's talk around the town, for better days,
You can see it in their eyes, real as the sun, a quiet revolutions begun, the new bush.The new bush is here, a turn in the page, there's talk around the town, for better days,
You can feel it in your bones, real as a song, a quiet revoulutions begun
in the new bush.In the new bush

Songwriters
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