

# Light On The Hill

Company B

They're counting up the votes across Australia  
And counting down the seconds of my years  
I've seen quite a few elections  
I know how to read projections  
I can recognise a change when it appears  
The people make the ultimate decision  
The system says they always get it right  
So though it seems like half an hour  
Since I stumbled into power  
Now it's time for me to say goodnight.

But still I dream  
Of a country rich and clever  
With compassion and endeavour  
Reaching out towards forever, and I'm still  
Dreaming of the light on the hill.

You start off in your local council chamber  
You fight and dream until you reach your prime  
And if you should succeed  
By the time you get to lead  
You're pretty much exhausted from the climb  
You only get a moment in the penthouse  
Before you find you're standing on the sill  
And if you're sunk in ham and gammon  
When it turns from feast to famine  
Then you're lucky if you've had your fill.

But still I dream  
Heads are high and hearts are heady  
Eyes are bright and clear and steady  
Full of promise that we're ready to fulfill  
I'm dreaming of the light on the hill.

They're counting up the votes across Australia  
This time it seems the verdict is severe  
Swan, McEwen, Fadden, Dickson,  
Bass and Paterson and Kingston  
But it's Oxley with the message, loud and clear:  
"Bring us back our comfy bloody country  
Take us back to simple days of yore  
Nothing alien or scary,  
La-de-da or airy-fairy  
Just put it back the way it was before."

But still I dream  
That the stars will be aligning  
As our fates are intertwining  
Until every heart is shining with goodwill  
Shining like the light on the hill,  
Shining like the light on the hill.