

Paul Keating:  
And now  
We're living in a great creative nation  
Yet we wait somehow  
The battle for the country can't be won  
Until we understand  
How well we know our land  
How much we hide our shame  
Or dare to speak it's name.

Band:  
Redfern...

Keating:  
And here  
We wander though the midst of this  
And wish that it would disappear  
As if it's only locally created  
Insulated pain  
A shadow and a stain  
A hurt we can't reveal  
A cut too deep to heal.

Band:  
Redfern...

Keating:  
But oh, I know we can succeed  
We can't afford to fail  
And justice must prevail  
And oh, I'm sure it will indeed  
With everything we share  
We know it's only fair.

To begin  
I think we oughta show contrition, recognition of our sin  
And wonder how we had the gall  
To think that it was all OK  
And never thought to say  
"How angry would I be if this were done to me?"

Band:  
Redfern...

Keating:  
But oh, I know we can succeed  
We can't afford to fail  
And justice must prevail  
And oh, I'm sure it will indeed  
With everything we share  
We know it's only fair... Oh yeah!