

Looking for a Story

John Williamson

Lookin' for a story to stir the Aussie soul
But the truth won't go away when you shovel in a hole
Or bring a mother soulless when all her tears are shed
And you hope there is a Heaven

Yeah, looking for a story to make you cry with pride
When a boy just out of school was taken for a ride
From Dunkirk to Albany, to Egypt on a ship
To diving deep in water with a bayonet on his hip
To diving deep in water

And no one has apologized for sending him to die
On that stony beach or told his mother why
No God can give an answer, no blessing can be found
In a body blown apart, half buried in the ground

But we do it again, and again, and again
We send our boys to war
Why's the world so crazy when we've seen it all before?
We talk about the bond old soldiers made
The lonely words they said
Before they lifted up their rifles and shot each other in the head
They lifted up their rifles