

Great Unknown

Little River Band

For million of years, the virgin land lay waiting
And nobody knew what treasures lay undisturbed
The white man came and settled in easy places
And the black man knew that soon the tide would turn

They took the land and wrote the story
All in the name of king and glory

They came in chains to find the answer
They built on every stone
But on the way they lost the dreamtime
Out in the great unknown
Out in the great unknown

A breed of men, some born in desperation
Had to see for themselves, the legends that they'd heard
To forge a path all the way to the great north ocean
For men have dreams that fly as high as birds

They led the way and hold the story
Still in the name of king and glory

They broke their chains and found an answer
They built with every stone
But on the way they lost the dreamtime
Out in the great unknown
Out in the great unknown

Men of great vision, but alone in this land
They have a mission to do all that they can

What will it mean to future generations?
How will it feel, when we come face to face?
There's only one way to save the situation
The years ahead, like the past, must be embraced

So lead the way and tell the story
All in the name of higher glory

So break the chains and find the answer
Built on every stone
And look to find another dreamtime
Out in the great unknown
Out in the great unknown