

# Come Hell or High Water

## The Rumjacks

The tears drowned your bloodshot eyes and the docks started shaking  
The gangway gate like a marathon tape to a new life for the taking  
We had to turn our backs on a home that left us with no place to die in  
So we licked our wounds with our heads held high and we sailed for the horizon

We were looking for the answers  
We were looking for some hope  
They were shutting down the factories  
Or burning down our homes  
So we crossed the bloody ocean  
With our broken hearts of stone  
Where we'd never have to worry  
If we're halfway round the world

The gate dropped as they filled the docks with the hopefuls outward pouring  
Swallowed in sounds of the wide eyed crowds and the bells out on the moorings  
I never saw you look as mollified as you did that fateful morning  
The sun beat down on a war torn crowd and their scars that told their stories

We were looking for the answers  
We were looking for some hope  
They were shutting down the factories  
Or burning down our homes  
So we crossed the bloody ocean  
With our broken hearts of stone  
Where we'd never have to worry  
If we're halfway round the world

We raise toast to the ghosts and the friends we left behind  
We raise toast to those who couldn't make it through the darkest times

We were looking for the answers  
We were looking for some hope  
They were shutting down the factories  
Or burning down our homes  
So we crossed the bloody ocean  
With our broken hearts of stone  
Where we'd never have to worry  
If we're halfway round the world