

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

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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

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