

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!