

O'er the sea of dreams, he sailed  
As the fair winds turned to gales  
Come to search the land outback  
Seeking knowledge that we lacked

The sea of dreams  
The sea of dreams

Ludwig Leichhardt was his name  
Explorer, destined for fame  
He would find his quest to be  
Across the sea of dreams

The sea of dreams  
The sea of dreams

With compass and journal  
He set out 'cross the lands  
To seek Australia's truths  
For science and for man

From east to northern coast  
He charted lands unseen  
Received a heroes name  
For all his honoured deeds  
Then came the final quest  
To trek from coast to coast  
It proved to be his last  
And turned him to a ghost

Into the outbacks unknown  
Venturing from coast to coast  
His expedition lost, vanished with no trace  
Except for 'L's' carved in trees  
A burnt gun sling, near Sturt Creek  
Bearing his name plate, stamped 1848  
We may never really know  
What fate befell our heroes  
Australia's lost patrol  
Is still a mystery  
For science and adventure  
His work, a valued treasure  
Into the great unknown  
His life's destiny  
Following his dreams  
Into history.