

## Capricornia

Midnight Oil

Capricornia don't walk away  
Show me to the back of your hand  
Capricornia don't leave me here  
Dying in the back of your land.

In the evening things all fall apart  
They crawl away dying in the bushes alone  
In the morning well I see myself  
See myself as a Christ like figure walking.

In the evening things all fall apart  
They crawl away  
Drowning in the setting sun  
In the morning well I see myself  
I see myself as a father mother brother sister.

Capricornia don't walk away  
Show me to the back of your hand  
Capricornia don't fade away  
Show me to the back of your hand  
Capricornia it's a free ride  
Capricornia.