## **River Runs Red**

**Midnight Oil** 

So you cut all the tall trees down You poisoned the sky and the sea You've taken what's good from the ground But you left precious little for me

You remember the flood and the fall We remember the light on the hill There should be enough for us all But the dollar is driving us still

River runs red Black rain falls Dust in my hand

River runs red Black rain falls On my bleeding land

So we came and conquered and found Richers of commons and kings Who strangled and wrestled the ground But they never put back anything

Now I'm trapped like a dog in a cage Wherever the truth is pursued It must be the curse of the age What's taken is never renewed

River runs red...