

Under the Sun

Paul Kelly

I went out one morning, I stood on the shoreline again
Maybe I was dreaming as the light came streaming in
Memory and rhyme bringing back the time
Everything under the sun

Leaving South Fremantle in a Falcon panel van
We were smoking Marlboro, always singing Barbara Ann
Spinning out our dreams, making up our schemes
All day long under the sun

I can see them all so clearly now they're gone
They're flying, they're dying one by one

We were microscopic, swarming in the honey sun
We thought we were endless, couldn't see our friendship undone
Colourful and strange, a kind of life endangered
On the turn under the sun