

The Whitlams

"400 Miles From Darwin"

Visit "[400 Miles From Darwin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We pay to shed a sombre tear in the darkness together
here
One among the hundreds, crying for the millions
And when the house lights break the trance
Only then unclasp our hands
Compose ourselves and fix our hair
"We would have all been Schindler there"
Drive in silence slowly home
Now horror's more than skin and bone

And can you see in twenty years,
We'll pay to shed the same cheap tears.
In a film about an island, watch our hero take a stand.
Pay our money gladly to wash our hands.

Watching the movie we'll ask how the people might
have known.
Let it happen there without a fight.
Kept driving on quietly home,
Left the Timorese alone - 400 miles from Darwin.

The two-minute hate is now the three-hour love,
With any action from up above.
Those people then could turn their heads,
Now all the same we sleep instead.
While 400 miles from Darwin,
East Timor is dying.

Watching the movie we'll ask how the people might
have known
Let it happen there without a fight
Kept driving on quietly home
Left the Timorese alone - 400 miles from Darwin

Words and music by Tim Freedman
Produced and engineered by Daniel Denholm
Mixed by Rob Taylor
Vocal, backing vocals, piano - Tim Freedman
Kacapi zither, saron, rebana - Margaret Bradley
Bass - Jackie Orszaczky
Drums - Terepai Richmond

Gretsch guitar, strings arranged and conducted by
Daniel Denholm

Visit [The Whitlams](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.