John Williamson "Wildlife Warriors: It's Time"

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by John Williamson

It's time to think of why we're proud to be a part of A land so ancient, so hard to get a hold of Why the kangaroo and emu is on the baggy green Why do we sing of coolabahs, billabongs and cockatoos

Do we really care, are we aware of what we lose While we knock it down again and again and again

C'mon wattle soldiers, wildlife warriors get angry They'll call you green, they'll call you red Just stay strong and turn your head And think of little bilbies and gliders and rare wallabies

Now's the time to stir again It's time, it's time, it's time, IT'S TIME

Yeah, it's time to stop the slaughter of our native land No more telling lies, drawing lines in the sand Maybe we didn't know but surely now it's underhand No more crocodile tears, did he die in vain Did he make us cry, did he suffer all his pain So we could knock it down again and again and again

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