

The Sundial

"Still Circling"

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He's movin' all his stock, to that bare paddock
The fire's comin' through and it's comin' fast
With 1600 sheep and 200 cattle
When it comes to givin up he'd be the last

And the old brigade came by with the bad news
The big burn's on it's way and we need your help
So he kissed his wife goodbye and said I love you
And he left his stock to fend for themselves
It's just how it goes

CHORUS

And he's stil circlin'
'Round and 'round upon this dusty land
And he'll keep the mob together while he's workin'
Always keen to lend a helpin' hand
And he's still circlin

A windshift turned the fire past his homestead
And he was faced with putin' down his injured stock
Across the smokey flat all lame and breathless
His collie circled round the frightened mob
He's doin' his job

CHORUS

And he's stil circlin'
'Round and 'round upon this dusty land
And he'll keep the mob together while he's workin'
Always keen to lend a helpin' hand
And he's still circlin

Through drought and flood and fire
Through hardship and good time
I'll raise my glass to every man and dog
If you look you'll always find

CHORUS

They're stil circlin'
'Round and 'round upon this dusty land
And they'll keep the mob together while they're workin'
Always keen to lend a helpin' hand

And they're still circlin

Still circlin'

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