

## Midnight Oil "In The Valley"

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My grandfather went down with the Montevideo  
The rising sun, sent him floating to his rest  
And his wife fled south to Sydney, seeking out safe  
harbour  
A north shore matron, she became with some paying  
guests

My father went down with the curse of big cities  
Traffic tolls and deadlines, took him to his peace  
Now Bob Dyer glued us to our seats  
And lawns were always victa neat  
Whilst menzies fawned at royal feet do you remember

In the valley, I walk I took some comfort there  
In the valley, I walk cold comfort, I can hear you talk  
In the valley, I walk who will take me there

When my mother went down, it was a stiff arm from  
Hades  
Life surprises and tears you like the southerly  
She always welcomed the spring always welcomed the  
stranger  
I don't see too many around like this  
Oh no, that's what I'm looking for, year, what we're  
looking for

In the valley, I walk who will take me there  
In the valley, I walk cold comfort I can hear you talk  
In the valley, I walk I took some comfort there  
In the valley, I walk oh rough justice I hear you talk  
In the valley, I walk to meet my water shed

I hope virtue brings its own reward  
And I hope the pen is mightier than any sword  
I hope the kids will take it slow  
I hope my country claims its own

In the valley, I walk, I cried yes, I cried, I was down,  
then I crawled  
Mercy's arms all around me, when I was down there  
In the valley, I walk do you read me, they can hear me  
in the valley

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