

Midnight Oil "Sins of Omission"

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On the fringes of torso and lips
Straining to hear the voice of gospel choir
Pummeled plains and beaten fields
We're never broken in spirit within

But I feel like we're coming around
Yes, I feel like we're coming around, tell me

Cloud burst teeming, insects wave and bite
Yes it's true, we are not alone
TV silence, it's a narrow entrance
It's a sometimes leading into future time

But I feel like we're coming around
Yes, I feel like we're coming around
I feel like we're coming around

Sins of omission, no love
Sins of omission
Sins of omission, no love
Sins of omission

I heard it once before in shepherd's isolation
Over the horizon in blue and white now, now
Now overcome, you can outrun it
When the roarings cease and the right stuff weaves
And fits into your life

And I feel like we're coming around
Yes I feel like I'm coming around, tell me
I feel like I'm coming around, one more time
I feel like I'm coming around, tell me

Sins of omission, no love
Sins
Sins of omission, no love
Sins

Let's go

