

Oil Midnight

"Antarctica"

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Jim Moginie/Rob Hirst/Martin Rotsey/Peter Garrett)

I'm a snow plow

I must now plough on

I'm a snow plough

I'm a settler's son

I'm a storm cloud

Rain myself all over the place

I'm a storm cloud

Wipe that smile right off your face

There must be one place left in the world

Where the mountains meet the sea

There must be one place left in the world

Where the water's real and clean

I'm a landslide

I'm a downhill run

I'm a landslide

Open season's just begun

There must be one place left in the world

Where the skin says it can breathe

There's gotta be one place left in the world

It's a solitude of distance and relief

There's gotta be one place left in the world

I'm a snow plough

There has to be one place left in the world

I'm a snow plough

One place

One place left in the world

I'm a short fuse

I'm a snow blues

I'm a landslide hummin' I'm a downhill runnin'

There must be one place left in this world

Where we can be

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