

## **Oil Midnight**

### **"Shipyards Of New Zealand"**

Visit "[Shipyards Of New Zealand](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Thought one day I'd make my fortune  
Like the ancient cavalcades  
>From the shipyards of New Zealand  
Chasing history I left home  
Moving west into the sunset  
Became the sunset of our lives  
I was factory made and settled  
Safe from storm and broken earth  
There's so much to do everyday  
Dreams keep on disappearing  
We cling to the walls of our heart  
Keep us from coming undone  
Now danger lurks behind the spreader  
And Charlton Heston casts the first stone  
User interference birthmarks  
Clever, not very wise  
Let the lamplights keep on shining now  
While those searchlights in skies they are turning  
We climb to the top of the heap, I wish I could fly  
I can't get lost  
I can't get confused

Something's misplaced

Maybe for good

-----  
GO SUNS GO SUNS GO SUNS GO SUNS GO SUNS GO  
SUNS GO SUNS GO SUNS GO SUNS

-----  
Eric Wincentsen "Greetings from the Humungous-

267@ef.gc.maricopa.edu The Lord Humungous!"

Glendale Community College, -The Road Warrior

Glendale, Arizona

-----  
ALL THE WAY IN '93

Visit [Oil Midnight](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.