

# Kate Miller-Heidke, Caveman Days

Once upon a time  
Long long ago  
People didn't bother much with clothes  
When the sun arose they  
All awoke  
No one spoke  
There was always ready company  
No one had to eat alone  
Everybody sat around the fire  
When the work was done  
Life was pretty simple  
A person a role  
God was everywhere then  
A person had a soul  
And this was all there was  
And it was enough  
The world could never come  
Between us  
The sky the horizon and the trees  
We had enough  
Everyone could play with the little kids  
Even if they had none of their own  
No one had to pay  
The world belonged to everyone  
The men had tons of muscles  
From working out of doors  
They didn't have doors then  
So they didn't have to lock hem  
And this was all there was  
And it was enough  
The world could never come between us  
The sky the horizon and the trees  
We had enough  
And you think you're pretty cool  
But I think you would have been crap  
At hunting