

# Midnight Oil, In The Valley

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 fleet 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, yeah, 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 watershed

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

(Moginie/Garrett/Hirst)