



A Message to Our Political Leaders

Let's face it; our Nation is in deep, deep sleep
Vision, energy and drive of past generations we have failed to keep
In our Space Age we ignore science and technology which is so clear.
We're still in the age of wheelbarrows, picks and shovels I fear

Those before us had vision and thought *why not do it now*
Then they rolled up their sleeves and showed the world how
Today, there are so many excuses why dreams can't come true
There's no "get up and go" to find solutions for tasks we need to do

The current ruthless and terrible droughts are nothing new
Farmers and Graziers in their time have seen a few
Lush tall grass no more and endless merciless heat with cattle dying,
Country towns struggling, empty pockets, suicides and women crying

All we do is just wait for mother nature to provide rain
Alas, when it pours, the surplus gurgles down the drain
We need more infrastructures to capture this precious liquid gold
To prevent dry cracked earth and keep green rich pastures as of old

The Burdekin Dam and that other big bugger in WA are to be seen
While our pride and joy, the Kosciusko scheme is no longer a dream
Or piping water to Kalgoorlie over rugged ranges and distant plains
We too can create many a productive oasis despite the lack of rain

Do we sit on our arses and do nothing but watch floods and drought
Or like those before us, roll up our sleeves and sort the problem out
Given modern engineering and science we can give it a try
How about "We can bloody do it" to be our nation's battle cry

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