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## RECONCILIATION

I want you to imagine that  
You're a child again, small and black  
Frightened, bewildered and alone  
Because yesterday an alien race  
Came to your childhood Dreamtime place  
Took you from the only life you've ever known  
And your ears still ring to the sound of your Mother's cries  
As they tore you from her helpless arms  
And your scared and angry father shouting "Why? Why? Why?"  
Imagine that if you can.

Chorus:

It's the shame, shame, of a Nation  
It's time, time, for reconciliation

I want you to imagine this  
The Mission school where the alien fist  
Is clothed by the Christian's velvet glove  
Where they preach about sin and teach you shame  
Steal your past, change your name  
And all, they claim, in the name of their God's love  
So when they tell you you're an orphan you believe it to be true  
For they're the ones with the bibles in their hands  
And the last small hope dies deep inside of you  
Imagine that if you can

Imagine a people so advanced  
In their pride and arrogance  
No culture has value but their own  
That only they, the just and strong  
Can judge what's right, and right what's wrong  
For the truth shines on them, and them alone  
So when the light of their truth falls on you one day  
And all that you are is judged and damned  
When for their own good they'll take your children away  
Imagine that if you can.