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Shining River

Outside my door when I was young there flowed a shining river
Gleaming in the summer sun it used to shine like silver
The banks were lined with willow trees and tall green waving rushes
Song birds sang on summer breeze, and nested in the bushes

Chorus:

Don't you think it's time we got together
To save our shining river?
It will soon be gone forever
Don't you think it's time?

The willow trees have long since gone the birds are getting fewer
And where my river used to run there's just an open sewer
The banks are lined with factories, grey towers of brick and mortar
There's smog and dust on summer breeze and poison in the water

And where the silver gum did stand, where bloomed the yellow wattle
Now there's only old tin cans and piles of broken bottles
The banks are lined with mud and silt, the river's thick with slime
You ask me who must bear the guilt when the fault is yours and mine