

Australia (P. Odgers)

Now you're off in Australia
Have you opened new doors
We said keep in touch but we don't write so much
Have we nothing to say anymore

There were tears at the airport
There were jokes and goodbyes
We said it is clear, just the whiskey and beer
Gone to water our eyes

Then you're gone and I'm thinking
Would I see you again
I felt part of me follow you over sea
I'd lost more than a friend

Does the food taste so good there
Does the air smell so sweet
Is there greener grass
Water clear as glass
Does your life feel complete

They say the world's getting smaller
But at the moment we seem worlds apart
It could have been different
It could have been me
That made the new start

Now you're off in Australia
Now you've opened that door
We said keep in touch but we don't write so much
Have we nothing to say anymore