

From bygones to bygones,  
From broken heart of mine;  
Of miracles and openings,  
To open up the mind.

A fortune in the making,  
Of dreams and prayer come true;  
But the prediction of the maker,  
The design and future will be true.

The blessings is to discover,  
Of what will be and actually win;  
The truth of all the plenty,  
And the virtue of the will.

But in its many torments,  
Of family torn apart;  
The sky all filled all as heaven,  
For the meaning they all knew.

And when into the future,  
The beauty will all come true;  
The truth of Australia Heart,  
The central bone all knew.

But now here in the present,  
Just waiting for it all to start;  
To keep the broken spirit,  
The love of life from start,

Signed,

Betting on the Benches