

So many places to go and so many things to see,
Where will I start and whatever will I be;
Well I think the world is a beautiful place,
With so much to do in such an enormous space.

I live in Australia with its plains stretching wide,
With it dividing mountains and coasts on each side;
I lift up my head to heaven above,
For travel is my heart to wherever I love.

There's many a city and capital compared,
To countries and towns to which I have care;
But I really go out to anywhere possible,
To be who I am and to travel as Parsifal.

I ask is there an end to where one may go,
To travel on air to all the places I know;
There must be a destination to which one must finish,
And for me it's the universe where I will diminish.