

Australian air is beautiful and sweet tasting to perfection,

Where a land of barren waste and desert is surrounded by coastal selection;

And beaches and tropical island resorts are the climate tourist attraction,

As the sun beats down endlessly through moving clouds into refraction.

Australia air so clean and pure and lovely to breathe correctly,

That the best of paradise and heaven will work together always perfectly;

And God knows where it all began and God cares Australian air,

Because since the history of the world began the pages persistently age.

And the creation of all time since when indigenous man was born,

The people live to celebrate life and be part of all its place that warm,

For wetlands and rainforest really are and Australian air gives birth,

To the marsupials and mammals that share this life and place on earth.

Australian air floating thick and thin that lives through flesh and skin,

The wonderess land of heaven above comes down under for the win;

And each one is and each one was and each and every one will be,

For this land of yours of Australian love breathes its own air all so free.

And I breathe it in and go on high from the lows of the exhilaration,

For when the money is in the bin, God grant it his seal of exaltation;

As Australian air circles around as wind and spirit perfectly do,

The real answer to the question where, is where Australian air is tried and true.

Now the majesty of this grand land goes onto into eternal perfection,

Where the best has been and it's always better through correction of selection;

I am born to live and breathe not die, Australian air just passing bye,

That through the lungs and heart and soul, it takes me home to days on high.

Signed,

Tomorrows verse