

Love Letter – Nick Cave

I hold this letter in my hand
A plea, a petition, a kind of prayer
I hope it does as I have planned
Losing her again is more than I can bear
I kiss the cold, white envelope
I press my lips against her name
Two hundred words. We live in hope
The sky hangs heavy with rain

Love Letter Love Letter
Go get her Go get her
Love Letter Love Letter
Go tell her Go tell her

A wicked wind whips up the hill
A handful of hopeful words
I love her and I always will
The sky is ready to burst
Said something I did not mean to say
Said something I did not mean to say
Said something I did not mean to say
It all came out the wrong way

Love Letter Love letter
Go get her Go get her
Love Letter Love letter
Go tell her Go tell her

Rain your kisses down upon me
Rain your kisses down in storms
And for all who'll come before me
In your slowly fading forms
I'm going out of my mind
Will leave me standing in
The rain with a letter and a prayer
Whispered on the wind

Come back to me
Come back to me
O baby please come back to me

Questions

- (i) What type of belonging is being discussed in this text? **1**
- (ii) Explain how **three** techniques are used to convey ideas about belonging. **4**

Home is Where the Heart Is – John Butler Trio

Hard working people from another land
looking for a little more
Coming to this country for a helping hand
You know they sail their ships upon these shores
And they are lookin for a freedom
that most of us don't appreciate
But you know man we can't let them in
Coz the government's full of racial hate

And then they go the nerve to say
They be takin our culture away
even though our ancestors tried to do the same to the Aborigine
Seems strange to me man strange to me
Don't it seem strange to you
That a country founded on immigration
is so damned racist too

And i say Home
Home is where the heart is
yeah Home

And then they go the nerve to say
they be takin our jobs away
Even though half the jobs that we're working for
are owned from overseas
and the other half of the companies
Yes Yes that they say that we rightly own
They operate on aisle three third world
That's right yeah the sweat shop zone

And I say I don't know what's going on
Don't know what the hell to say
The government decides on letting refugees in
and when they get here yes they are detained

And i don't know what's going on
Don't know the reason why
We live in an educated so called democracy
Where everybody decides to believe in lies
Believe in lies

Home is where the heart is yeah
Home.

Questions

- (i) What type of belonging is being discussed in this text? **1**
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- (iii) Which text is more effective in conveying the idea of belonging? **6**

Dead Heart – Midnight Oil

We don't serve your country
don't serve your king
Know your custom don't speak your tongue
White man came took everyone

We don't serve your country
Don't serve your king
White man listen to the songs we sing
White man came took everything

We carry in our hearts the true country
And that cannot be stolen
We follow in the steps of our ancestry
And that cannot be broken

We don't need protection
don't need your hand
Keep your promise on where we stand
We will listen we'll understand

Mining companies, pastoral companies
Uranium companies
Collected companies
Got more right than people
Got more say than people

Forty thousand years can make a difference to the state of things
The dead heart lives here

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My Island Home – Christine Anu

Six years I've been in the city
And every night I dream of the sea
They say home is where you find it
Will this place ever satisfy me

For I come from the saltwater people
We always live by the sea
Now I'm down here living in the city
With my man and my family

My island home My island home
My island home is waiting for me
My island home My island home
My island home is waiting for me

In the evening the dry wind blows
From the hills and across the plain
I close my eyes and I'm standing
In a boat on the sea again
And I'm holding that long turtle spear
And I feel I'm close now
To where it must be
And my island home is waiting for me

For I come from the saltwater people
We always live by the sea
Now I'm down here living in the city
With my man and my family

My island home My island home
My island home is waiting for me
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