

# *In the Heart of the Outback*

*Jayden Sherwood*

In the heart of the outback, where the sun beats down,  
Where the red dust settles, and the trees are brown,  
There's a spirit of courage that burns bright and true,  
For the heroes of Cloncurry, who knew what to do.

They rode through the heat, through the dust and the wind,  
With a steadfast determination, and a heart that never bend,  
For they were the ones who answered the call,  
To help their fellow man, to never let them fall.

Through floods and droughts, through fire and strife,  
They stood strong and brave, to save a life,  
They worked day and night, without rest or reprieve,  
For the people they served, they would never leave.

They were the unsung heroes, of the Cloncurry land,  
With their courage and strength, they took a stand,  
For the love of their community, they risked it all,  
And we'll forever remember, their heroic call.

So let us honour these brave souls,  
For their unwavering spirit, and their selfless goals,  
For they are the heroes, of the Cloncurry outback,  
And we'll forever be grateful, for all that they have done and still do.