

# Echoes of Giants

Jayden Sherwood

In the outback's vast expanse, where the earth meets the sky,  
And the mountains rise high, reaching for the heavens nigh,  
There, we stand on the shoulders of giants of old,  
Their wisdom and strength, like the mountains, bold.

In the rugged terrain, where the sun beats down,  
We learn from those who came before, from town to town,  
Their stories carved in the rocks, their spirits ever near,  
Guiding us forward, dispelling every fear.

For they conquered the challenges, the trials they faced,  
Leaving behind a legacy, a lasting embrace,  
Their resilience like the land, enduring and strong,  
Teaching us to persevere, to right every wrong.

So as we journey through this vast outback land,  
We remember those who paved the way, hand in hand,  
Standing on the shoulders of giants, we rise,  
With reverence and gratitude, under the outback skies.

