

1 - TEARS OF NATURE

I think I just heard Mother Nature cry,
Or was it just one more broken, falling tree?
You'd think we'd learn as time goes speeding by.

They tell us there's a big hole in the sky,
We won't believe in something we can't see,
I think I just heard Mother Nature cry.

Coal-fired chimneys reaching up so high,
Even though the solar power's free,
You'd think we'd learn as time goes speeding by,

We develop rocket ships that fly,
But still can't stop pollution of the sea,
I think I just heard Mother Nature cry.

Headlines: One more species set to die,
Keep it quiet...use diplomacy,
You'd think we'd learn as time goes speeding by.

Worry about the future? Pass it by!
How can preservation start with me?
I think I just heard Mother Nature cry.
You'd think we'd learn as time goes speeding by.

2 - GRRREVOLUTION

Tyrannosaurus Rex was rather grumpy,
as breathing all that sulphur left him wheezing;
the road of evolution's rather bumpy,
an Ice Age can be long and hard and freezing!

Extinction ain't so bad, just ask a Dodo,
at least one's name gets jotted down in history;
so why should they say whaling is a no-no?
We need to study fish – they're such a mystery!

Horizons gold with wheat, that's modern farming,
„Don't hurt the forest“ – left-wing propaganda!
There's a lot of animals, those cows are charming...
(and heaps of zoos for you to see a Panda).

This Earth is ours, its treasures so abundant,
the bleeding hearts are crying out: „Hands off it“
but morbid thinking these days is redundant,
or how the hell can we make any profit?

It's really not a problem, global warming,
don't dare describe our oil fields as immoral;
so please ignore those huge tornadoes forming,
and that immense expanse of dead white coral.

When tidal heights rise up and beaches perish,
and there's a lake that once was California,
perhaps you'll miss what once you used to cherish,
and don't you ever say I didn't warn ya!

3 - STAND UP!

Pretend it doesn't happen
look away
You can't afford to yell or
have your say
they have the law behind them
and the right
and where can we find to nerve to
stand and fight?

It's easy to look elsewhere
turn your head
afraid to ask the questions
arms outspread
to ask the reasons why they
want it all
we hear the forest cry and
watch it fall.

Be strong. Raise up your head and
join the crowd
send out your voice of protest
shout it loud
we must preserve the ground on
which we tread
one day you may remember
what I've said.

4 - TOMORROW

As mankind does another tribal dance
in hope of something turning in the weather,
I wonder if the Earth has still a chance?
Its people cannot seem to work together.

It seems the voice of reason is too meek,
and never heard above the cry for money,
a prophet needs to stand up tall and speak,
destroy the myth of ageless milk and honey.

The lessons learned are falling with the trees
and swept out with the sawdust we should cherish,
no thought of what we pour into the seas,
or how a future world will starve and perish.

I wish some companies would see the sky
the color blue to symbol Earthly sorrow,
but wanting to be happy, not to die,
the answer will be written in tomorrow.

(all poems by Graeme King, Australia)

