

# Naked Earth, Green Country

Gather round, my children, and I'll tell you a tale of old  
&quot;Trees&quot; they were called, and they occupied the planet from pole to pole  
I heard one could climb them, and swing from their limbs  
Some even talked as they waved in the wind  
Picture this: a land never travelled  
Untouched by the greed of human desire  
Picture this: a land of self-realisation  
Where we all can discover how it all began  
Said I'm talking 'bout a green country  
The way it used to be  
Said I'm talking 'bout a green country  
Close your eyes and walk with me  
A green country was a thing of the past  
Let's dream of a day when a green country will live again  
The gentlest of giants no longer exists  
We cut them, we burned them, we cleared them away  
Forests and pastures, meadows and glades  
Teeming with life and fed by the rain  
A dominant colour rose from the ground  
Its shades were many, the air it would clean  
There once was a country  
Where everything was green, green, green, green, green  
Said I'm talking 'bout a green country  
The way it used to be  
Said I'm talking 'bout a green country  
Close your eyes and walk with me  
A green country was a thing of the past  
Let's dream of a day when a green country will live again  
Green, green  
Green country will live again  
Green, green  
Green country will live again...  
(Russ Ives; 1994 Naked Earth Productions)