Atheist, Green

Suddenly all turns to green!! (whisper) And a forest cracks a smile A seed conceals an important part Of the way we see, the world is ought to be Plants and trees, initiate the air we breathe And give us more than they receive Often times, rooting their stability The way that they ought to be But sometimes cut down!

In recent years, the peace upon the greenery Has fallen to machinery Tree sap tears, dried upon the slaughtered bark, Yes man has really made his mark It's plain to see, the land as it used to be Is gone for eternity The cypress cries loud!! Beauty bears the colour green!!