

De-Lite, I Had A Dream I Was Falling Through A

Dreams

Oh precious land

You're in the wrong hands

Stretched every way like a rubber band

I'm calling out to all Earth fans

Come on, give a damn,

and take a stand

I had a dream, I had a dream

I was falling through a hole in the ozone layer

When you slurp your slurpie in a dixie cup

Always pick every piece of litter up

Recycle cans, paper and plastic

Call your politicians, ask for it

'cause years after years after you're gone

This old world has to keep on

I had a, I had a, I had a dream

I'm falling through a hole in the ozone layer

Keep the hope spinning

Keep the hope spinning the globe

We breathe the future and yet we're choking

We breathe the future and we start to chike

I see a factory blowing purple smoke

Keep the hope spinning

Keep the hope spinning the globe

Mother Earth's hope is spinning

She keeps the hope spinning the globe

The animals are endangered

Mother nature is a stranger

How do we measure nuclear waste?

Electric cars and solar TV

Organic food - the things that we need

And if you still don't understand

The information is at your hands

So make demands

Demands in this world you would like to see

Convenience is the enemy

Ooohh ooohh ooohh

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