

# Midnattsol, New Horizon

There was a time  
long long ago  
where humanity let the seeds grow  
and didn't doubt the creatures value  
Will we ever understand?  
how we destroy  
Let the ice inside us melt  
and change  
Wish to see the trees standing  
on the ground  
why can't you give them a tender hand  
I see their eyes so afraid  
Why can't you take their suffering away?  
Hear their heartbeats grow  
Why can't you let them go?  
Is it our will to choose  
who should win and lose  
and who should live and who's going to die  
with no goodbye  
Long for a landscape filled  
with nature's treasures  
Hope for a new horizon