

Voice of Change – by Claire Ingleheart and Jaime Lock

I won't, let the sea at my shore
Be a home, for our waste, no not anymore
I won't let, the trees green and tall
Be cut down, for profit, I won't watch them fall.

I won't, let the air that I breathe
Be so full of, pollution, from all the industry
For we need, to work side by side
We can't tell, our children, that we have not tried.

I won't, let the ground/earth where we stand
Be disrupted, corrupted, by our human hand
You can't run, nor can you hide away
Don't wait for, tomorrow, we're needed today.

For it's time, be the voice of change
Come together, stand together, here we will remain
Put the earth first, like they did long before
For my soul and your soul, live deep in her core.
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