

Influence of the Green Leader

The land is green.

Comfort it brings.

Comes autumn, comes springs.

The sound of the wind feels like it sings.

Causing the beach to roar, not in silence,, for her strength is at brinks.

Save the land, save the air.

Works of men stains the sphere.

We are left in despair.

As we are held down by fear.

Our environment is at risk.

Our future is at bleak.

The depletion of our physical environment is at peak.

Not stopped, the earth will fall sick.

A need for a rise in sustainable environment.

A need for a stable entitlement for the earth to inherit.

Once again the hope must come around.

For we have no other place to hold our ground.

Alas we are saved by the Green Leader.