

Thoughts And Fear

Project Pitchfork

Sitting in the grass
The sunlight kisses the skin
Birds singing in the sky
You breathe the air
Feel the love
And warm winds are
Playing with your hair

Wake up
The appearance is treacherous
If you are inactive
You can't stop the destruction
Do something right now
Do something
Or it will be too late

Laying in the sand
Waves are foaming
Kids are playing on the beach
The sunset freshens up your soul
And birds are gliding
With the breeze

The sun is reflecting
Not on the water
But on the oil
This planet is contaminated
Thank you humanity

Wake up
The appearance is treacherous
If you are inactive
You can't stop the destruction
Do something right now
Do something
Or it will be too late