

# 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