

## Garden Of Uranium

Roy Harper

There's fuel in a hand shake  
And power in a smile  
Energy to spare  
And time to reconcile  
In every blade of grass  
And breath of air  
A future sitting there  
And you don't care about the children  
There's plenty where they're from  
To populate the garden  
Of uranium  
There's power in a sun ray  
And travel on the tide  
Hurricanes and storms  
To saddle up and ride  
In every wind of change  
On any side  
An idea to be tried  
And you don't care about the children...  
And then there are the meglos  
With power in their hands  
Dumping lethal waste  
In shallow pasturelands  
Scattering suicide  
Into the winds  
And no one understands  
And they don't care about the children...