Unknown reader, not yet conceived, inherit the world my generat ion leaves.

I fear for you there will not be, the natural pleasures there a re for me.

I can drink the water, can safely swim in the sea.

Eat the fish from the rivers and see the forest of trees.

Slowly yet surely things are starting to change, a world of unc ertainty its

people deranged.

We're so good at killing each other, we churn out war machines.

They spend billions exploring the stars, while home on earth millions

starve.

I wish I could help but I don't know what to do, with good intentions I'm

the problem too.

Description of my earth is all that I can give, I can only wond er about the

world in which you live.

Unknown reader of tomorrow.

I write to you with guilt and sorrow.

I live in a land and time that's free.

I hope it's there for you, what there is for me.

They spend billions exploring the stars, while home on earth millions

starve.

Unknown reader, not yet conceived, inherit the world my generat ion leaves.

I fear for you there will not be, the natural pleasures there a re for me.

I can drink the water, can safely swim in the sea.

Eat the fish from the rivers and see the forest of trees