She's a bright and gentle child Full of hopes and dreams Innocent and willing to believe That what she has today, Will still be here tomorrow But that way of thinking is naive

'Cause the way the world is heading,
Her future is in doubt
And everyday we're losing things she can't live without
We need to start preserving what God gave Mother Earth
Save some for me and my sister

The air we breathe, the food we eat,
The rivers running to the sea
The animals, the plants that heal
The raining forests in Brazil
Save some for me and my sister

He's a good and honest child
Worthy of the best
Of everything that life can bring his way
Already making plans
He's confident and certain
Of what he'll be when he grows up someday

But the way the world is heading,
His future is in doubt
And everyday we're losing things he can't live without
We need to start preserving what God gave to Mother Earth
Save some for me and my brother

The air we breathe, the food we eat
The rivers running to the sea
The animals, the plants that heal,
The raining forests of Brazil
Save some for me and my brother

Save some for me Save some for me and my sister and my brother