

“Not Foreverglades”

(song lyric)

by Phyllis Goldin

Fur or flesh, leaf or
feather
Scale or skin, it's all the same
Matters but to Nature whether
All are born again.

We species of the earth
Precious variations
Promising new birth
To future generations.

We have learned to hurt the land
Lay it open to bleed
We soil creation by our hand
Following our greed.

Forests die by saw or acid
Oily oceans, sea lives paid
Disappearing, oh so rapid,
Not ForEverglades.

We can be stewards of our world
Every day by our will
Knowing that what is for the birds
Is for us as well

Fur or flesh leaf or feather
Scale or skin, it's all the same
Matters but to Nature whether
All are born again.