

In whispers of the wind the trees confide,
The wind in my face as people walk by,
I watch as our world once lovely and wide,
Sits with us as we learn to abide

The streets of London used to be covered in hope,
But because of the factories theres a lot of smoke
If we all come together once again,
We can help this planet to never end

We may be young, our voices not heard,
But that doesn't stop us from giving a word
About how to help the animals and people in need,
With food and homes and somewhere clean,

Every eco thing that you do,
Will help the world and so should you,
The future is scary but its okay,
If we all help out we could save the day

Someday well look back, well donate some food,
And I hope you can think that you've done your do
To help this planet stay clean and bright
And so, the skies aren't as grey in the night