We are treading water in finite space
Passing along a life vest that may never actually be worn
The world is waking, and not slowly
There is no forsaking our own little parts, only our old ways
We are called to come together
Tragedy and weather are unpredictable and on the up
The rising waters will wash out whatever is in your eye
Why should we even care?
Why should this be our cross to bear?
We are facing the single biggest threat to our existence.
We’ve known for some time that the global temperature is on a steep incline
and if we continue in the way we are
We won’t survive.
It is a truth not convenient
Things will not just be the same
We cannot just adjust to life in bouts of pain
We must face the fact that we must shift our ways
We cast our gaze on a new horizon
A clean, clear, blue ocean
A clean, green shore
There is no other option
We must turn and face the light
Light a match and ignite - hope
Spark conversation - spark action - spark change
Faster than a forest fire
The future of our homeland
We hold in our hand
Once we set a fire to keep us warm but it’s burning our future
We can do this.
Integrate the solutions that we already know
Reality is what we choose to make it
There is another way to thrive and grow
Yes, we should be in a state of emergency but
We will emerge and see a path we never imagined
Those with the means to make the changes must do so for the rest
Alter the energy in which they invest
Alter the goal posts that we climb
There is still time
There are more than enough lifeboats to go around.
I am every tree that lines the streets
I am the river that runs across town
I am the flower in the gardens
I am the fields and their many cows
I am every goose, every duck,
Every bulldog
I am the sunset and sunrise and stars overhead
I am the lake that ripples
I am the lake that is still
I am every forest oath
I am every trail I tread
I am one with all I see
I am everything that lives.