

## **RESTORING THE GREEN**

**Green, a symbol of life.**

**Passed over time to be upheld and maintained.**

**But now, we see the shadows of dying trees.**

**That which was once green over time is gradually turning pale.**

**Our oceans can't breathe properly beneath our waste.**

**Our forests burn in hastiness.**

**Recklessly, we are losing our species to a hurtful hide.**

**Their echoes for pardon cries**

**As they gather hope from the whispers given by the breeze.**

**What tomorrow holds with this generational dwindle**

**Is a ball that lies within our court.**

**We are the hands that can sow the seed of revival.**

**The voice of survival that the world needs to speak up.**

**Together, we can breathe new life to poisoned air**

**Which in turn will give us the breath to sustain the next generation.**

**We are the tide that shapes the torrent of the oceans.**

**The gardener that owns the pride of the forest.**

**The traveler who soaks in the adventures of the mountains.**

**The nature lover who would bask in the wonders of the skies.**

**To heal from these scars**

**We must take a stand to reclaim the light**

**And forge a future geared towards restoring the green.**