

Generation restoration: shaping our future

Oh! Our waters bleed, the beauties of the forest fade to extinction.
The giants of the forest slain — we face the wrath of erosion.
Killer smokes and emissions stab the canopy above,
And scar our lungs with every inhalation.

Microplastics seep into our water, soil, and even our own blood.
Temperatures rise in anger — my heart aches.
Undiscovered medicines lost with every vanished species and leaf.
How long shall we neglect? What a cry for restoration!

We were born into broken tradition,
Groomed in negligence, ignoring wonders that call for protection.
Yet we can become tools of reconstruction and transformation,
With the voices of our hearts echoing rehabilitation.

Let's paint our homes with green life,
Convert sun, wind and tides into power for tomorrow.
Use technology and our might to amend the wounds.
To every creature, we extend care; let reuse silence waste.

Let's all come together, hands joined in unity,
And make environmental sustainability our responsibility,
The globe, a home for all creatures till infinity.
Then, our health and environment will thrive in prosperity.

Let's pledge sincerely to environmental conservation,
A strong affirmation aimed at transformation,
A promise to generation restoration,
Deeply rooted in shaping our future.