

It's Not Nice to Fool Mother Nature

It's not nice to fool Mother Nature
So the saying goes.
Yet, we trample her sites -
Create hideous blights.
Each day the problem grows.

We have no right to fool Mother Nature
We're treading on her toes.
We tell her we care
Yet we go on polluting her air.
We've shaken her, heaven knows!

All around us are glaring reminders
But we have on dark blinders
Not realizing what we do.
If it doesn't affect us
Don't expect us
To change our point of view.

It really should alarm us
For eventually it'll harm us
Yet, we don't seem to make much fuss.
There's an enemy out there
But we don't seem to care
I think the enemy is *US!*