

Nakashima Mika

"Green Country"

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Gather round, my children, and I'll tell you a tale of old
"Trees" they were called, and they occupied the planet
from pole to pole
I heard one could climb them, and swing from their
limbs
Some even talked as they waved in the wind
Picture this: a land never travelled
Untouched by the greed of human desire
Picture this: a land of self-realisation
Where we all can discover how it all began
Said I'm talking 'bout a green country
The way it used to be
Said I'm talking 'bout a green country
Close your eyes and walk with me
A green country was a thing of the past
Let's dream of a day when a green country will live
again
The gentlest of giants no longer exists
We cut them, we burned them, we cleared them away
Forests and pastures, meadows and glades
Teeming with life and fed by the rain
A dominant colour rose from the ground
Its shades were many, the air it would clean
There once was a country
Where everything was green, green, green, green,
green
Said I'm talking 'bout a green country
The way it used to be
Said I'm talking 'bout a green country
Close your eyes and walk with me
A green country was a thing of the past
Let's dream of a day when a green country will live
again
Green, green
Green country will live again
Green, green
Green country will live again...
(Russ Ives; ?1994 Naked Earth Productions)

