The Scorched Emerald

We must not take for granted The Earth on which our feet now rest For no harm may be recanted To our host, nature oppressed We watch this bright green jewel Turn molten black from lethal gases Cleared for lumber, sacked for fuel Helpless to the threat of masses Oceans claw the shores away Mountains fall so malls may rise Humans make all species prey We watch with guilt as nature dies Yet it is not too late For us to change Earth's fate

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