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Only When the World is Flat

Ken Williams

Only when wallets gorged, materialism satiated, the majesty of the planet gone Will the insatiable be satisfied.

Only when the last tree falls, oceans deadened by acid rain, skies turned fallow will the drilling stop.

Only when the last brook runs polluted, the last river poisoned will profits cease to ruin.

Only when the innocence of children is replaced by asthmatic wheezing And children cry from scorched lungs Will Global Warming cease.

Only when Gaia whimpers her last breath Will our dying planet stop complaining And simply die.

Till then oceans collapse, glaciers melt to ice cubs, air turns deadly, deserts plow farmlands And trees lay fallow.

Welcome to man made hell. We didn't care enough, because denial was easier, because action was too hard, because we forgot our humbleness Forgot that we were Earth's stewards and not her exploiters Her shepherds

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and not master to do what we dare All in the name of profits