

Nature's Toil

Wind blows across land
The sounds of chirps clings
And soon animals gather as bands
Nature brings the spread of wings

Smoke comes from afar
Children open cookie jars
Factories produce perfect scars
Manufactures assemble crucial scares

Yet none of them appear alike
Majority don't show nature's cry
Forest seems more warlike
Animals begin to fly

Wind blast through the barren soil
Humans begin to coil
Generation starts to expand
Land begin to glow as planned