

In the still of earth

By Liliana Alba

I love the earth and the natural movements of its wind
I love the earth and the water of its many multiplying souls
I love the earth and its shadows at night or its starry nights reflecting the endless unlimited sky's.

I don't want to lose the earth and its still of night
Or its people who love it just as much as i do

But the earth gets drained
The earth gets stolen from
The earth gets slaughtered

And what do we do about it,
we laugh
We find it hilarious how the earth is dying for wealth that won't even matter once everything is gone.
We'll all be doomed, facing the reality of something that could've been so easily prevented.

Save its air by riding a bike
Save its water by throwing garbage where its supposed to be
Or at least by caring not just about yourself

No more earth with the natural movements of its wind
No more earth and the water of its many multiplying souls
No more earth and its shadows at night or its view of starry nights reflecting the endless unlimited skies.

And eventually no more of everything you love and care about on this earth,
Then no more us.

~Liliana Alba