

**Title: Save Nature**

**Subtitle: Poetry**

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Date: 2006/8/7

URL: <https://www.wizanda.com/modules/article/view.article.php/c5/94>

Keywords: Trees, World, Mother-Earth, Poem, Life, Oneness, Spiritual, Poetry

A poem about the trees,  
We beg your help please;  
Every tree holds water,  
Don't we think we should look after them like we alter?  
As the water starts to rise;  
We play with dice,  
That could get us in a mess.  
It's like playing chess,  
We really do put the earth under such stress.  
Stop putting her to the test,  
It will adapt,  
Even react;  
Keep it's self from falling back.  
Let's treat this planet as we should;  
Stop chopping it all down just for wood.  
It's a symbiosis,  
It's quite atrocious;  
Here is the diagnosis.  
Catch the flow,  
We put out,  
What The plants need to grow;  
They are the same,  
They try to show.  
Soon we will get what we've reaped.  
What do we leave;  
So that the children grieve.  
So plant instead,  
Stop the dread;  
Look after this place,  
Don't be a disgrace;  
Help save the human race!