

A Touch Of Green

This year has been a dark one,
But through it can be seen
Shimmering above the darkness,
A brilliant touch of green.

In lands beyond the ocean,
In seas beneath the sun,
Nature is recovering,
A healing is begun.

From cities where the air has long been ashy soot,
Snow-crowned mountains reborn lift heads bright and clean;
The veil of shadow lifted by
A glimmering touch of green.

Song now fills the empty spaces
At the dusk and dawn;
The Earth's music fills the cities
From whence it has long been gone.

Freed from the hounds of mankind,
Nature dances free;
Every plain and field is pulsing
With a touch of shimmering green.

It has long been blocked by fog and storm;
Drowned out by the noise of machinery.
Now unshackled it flies o'er forest and town
Lighting the world with greenery.

What is not known is if it will stay,
If this harmony will be short and fleeting,
If healing begun is allowed to flourish,
Or fall, a victim of the clash at man and Nature's meeting.

O, let us recognize the star
That has shone upon us through this night,
Let us give it some room in our lives
To make a home
As it has
For us
And for itself.

We soon move past this dark time,
But remember what has been:
Shimmering above the darkness,
A brilliant touch of green.