

"Echoes of the Earth"

In the book of time, a chapter unfolds,
A story of sorrow, in verses untold.
Environmental damage, a planet's plea, A world in peril, calling
you and me.

Forests, ancient sentinels, they weep,
Their mighty branches, secrets they keep.
Habitats vanish, species are lost,
The true cost of our actions, the Earth's exhaust.

Oceans, vast and deep, once pure and blue,
Now choked with waste, a tragic debut.
Coral reefs fade, life struggles to cope,
In nature's rhythm, a faltering hope.

The skies, once clear, now a smoky embrace,
Respiratory burdens, a heavy case.
Carbon emissions, a warming trend,
A climate crisis message, we must comprehend.

Rivers, the lifelines of Earth, grow frail,
Polluted by our choices, a woeful tale.
But from these echoes of damage and despair, Awakens a call
for change in the air.

In unity, let us stand, as a global team,
To mend the Earth, fulfill the dream.
A greener future, where life's beauty thrives, In the echoes of
the Earth, hope survives.