

# 2055

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(19)

Dear Earth,  
I must stand here and apologize  
For all the hurt we covered with lies  
That what we've been doing is ok  
And Earth can stay like this for another day

But that's not the truth, is it now  
Because if it was we could show you how  
The forests have no trash no waste  
And beloved animals have not been erased  
But instead the opposite has occurred  
And we've simply closed our eyes and followed the herd

Reduce, reuse, recycle - may not be enough  
And fixing our issues will be no less than tough  
But right now we have no choice or time  
To not keep planet earth in its prime

It's going to be hard this no doubt  
And I won't lie there is no easy route  
But for a second just stop and think  
Imagine and let the image sink

It's now 2055  
Flowers in bloom, bees swarming a hive  
You take a breath and the air is clear  
Animals and plants stand far and near  
The sky is not grey from smoke and smog  
But a soft blue clear of fog  
The water is perfect enough for a swim  
Cool and fun instead of gross and grim

That's the the 2055 we should want  
to see  
A 2055 that deserves to be more than a memory  
Of what 2022 could have saved

If a better Earth was what we craved  
On the bright side it's not too late  
To be better, to be great  
To change the world and be fantastic  
Before poor Earth is swallowed by plastic

Now my let's take a look,  
Because soon this will only be documented in books  
This is what will overtake our homes  
If all we do is sit in beds of foam

In 2055,  
We stand, carrying a mask in our hands  
But you see, the pandemic is over  
These Range Rovers, have ruined our air  
And soon this Earth will be bare  
We wouldn't be able to breathe  
Or see without the mask we wear  
because of what we have done,  
Do YOU think this is fun?

That's the Earth waiting for us at the end  
Because all this pollution will blend  
We won't be able to do much,  
But the Earth lies in our clutch  
If we don't try,  
We may all die  
Do you see the difference,  
When we didn't flee  
The issues we made  
Now we don't need aid  
To feel the breeze, being clean.  
Like I've said, 2055 isn't a memory,  
It's our story.

Love,  
Us