

YOUTH'S PAIN

By: Kimberlee Baker

Thump! Thump! They hear from their beds,
Sounds of chain saws spinning round in their heads,
The trees can't talk. It isn't fair,
But loggers sure don't seem to care,
Kids in their beds,
Look up with their heads,
The kids saw what they never wanted to see,
Pain in the youth of a poor baby tree,
Sap pouring, soaking in the ground,
The waste of that sap made the youths' hearts pound,
Oh the ringing of the axe,
Youths' hearts fill with pain during all the tree attacks,
Sadness tearing in youths' eyes because of an adult,
The dropping of tears is the result,
Kids heads spinning round and round,
Trees dropping to the ground,
We need to plan together now,
We need to solve this problem but how?
Do something small and I will too,
I'll start with me and you can start with you!

