

## Garbage song

On the streets and in the alleys  
In the forests and the valleys  
If you turn your eyes there  
Dirt and garbage everywhere  
On the seaside if you go  
Only plastic piles grow  
Empty tins and smelly junk  
Under these all beauty sunk  
Like the black crows in the sky  
Smoke from chimneys make us cry  
Toxic rain on our fields drops  
And contaminates the crops  
Full of chemicals we stay  
And with no hope now we pray  
Listen closely to what we say  
Because we all are made of clay  
To our planet give respect  
Every source of life protect  
We must now our nature serve  
And thus life on earth preserve.

Lyrics: Santoriniou Anna