

Green Space

Green space, green space
Protect it we must
We must not destroy it
So others can enjoy it

What could we find?
No one really knows
World War II ruins
Or left over weapons.

We might make the trail come
true

And if we keep the sky blue
If we pollute the sky nobody will want to stay
outside

The mighty Mississippi runs right into the sea
This land we must protect for the beauty of you
and me

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