

## Blue Remembered Hills

Into my heart an air that kills  
From yon far country blows  
What are those blue remembered hills  
What spires what farms are those  
That is the land of lost content  
I see it shining plain  
The happy highways where I went  
And cannot come again

Gone is the path the heron flies  
The temperate summer sway  
Into the seamless drift of time  
The dreams of yesterday  
The choking mass of carbon clouds  
That swathe the morning rise  
Covers the dark and barren ground  
Where deadly poisons lie

Gone are the creatures of the sea  
No harvest there remains  
Gone is the whale the manatee  
Betrayed by human gain  
And in my heart a bitter sigh  
We leave no place for thee  
This is a land of pristine lives  
And grave duplicity

Cry for the bird with fractured wings  
The oil soaked seal skin scar  
Pray for the loss of all those things  
Which made us what we are  
The angry winds their weapon's poised  
Determined to destroy  
Mock with their booming thunderous noise  
Their fury they deploy

Hope that a silent twist in time  
Can hold the ocean's roar  
Wish that the seasons come again  
And Spring returns once more  
The Summer's sun relentless burn  
Devours the Arctic snows  
Swelling the oceans in their turn  
And drowning the land below.

*(see over)*

*(Blue Remembered Hills cont.)*

Gone are the promises they made  
The future's disarray  
Living our lives in a carbon haze  
Our future choked away  
And if we find the guilty part  
That rests in you and me  
Here's hope that a seismic change of heart  
Might set our children free.

*Note; the first verse is by A E Houseman from A Shropshire Lad*