

One Day When You Are Gray

Written by Frank Cook April 1989

The way that we are living Has caused the Earth to say "Why have you forsaken me And gone your selfish way?"

But you don't notice.

When you are old And Gray And gone your way Geriatric way. The youth will Surely come to You and ask in The most innocent Way, "is it not True that the sky Was once blue?... And the snow was White not gray?"

You'll have nothing to say.

So tilt your weary head, And shed a salty tear For NOW is the time for Answers! Not them, but us Not tomorrow, but today Not BIG, but small Ever so small Lean low to pick up that piece of trash Say, "no" when they say it saves cash Walk that extra mile Greet the day with a smile Touch the Earth beneath your feet It's you that counts Not the government bailouts Or the Corporate handouts Or the bottom line But your simple everyday efforts. Now is the time for answers.

Peace, Love and Hope

(Written hastily on the back of an envelope)

Plants and Healers International 2015