

I AM THE SPELL

PAUL HARFLEET





Who'll tell the seed
that it's safe to grow?



Who'll take note of where
the storm clouds go?



Who'll be the guardian
of the ocean clown?



Who'll replenish colour
to the coral's crown?



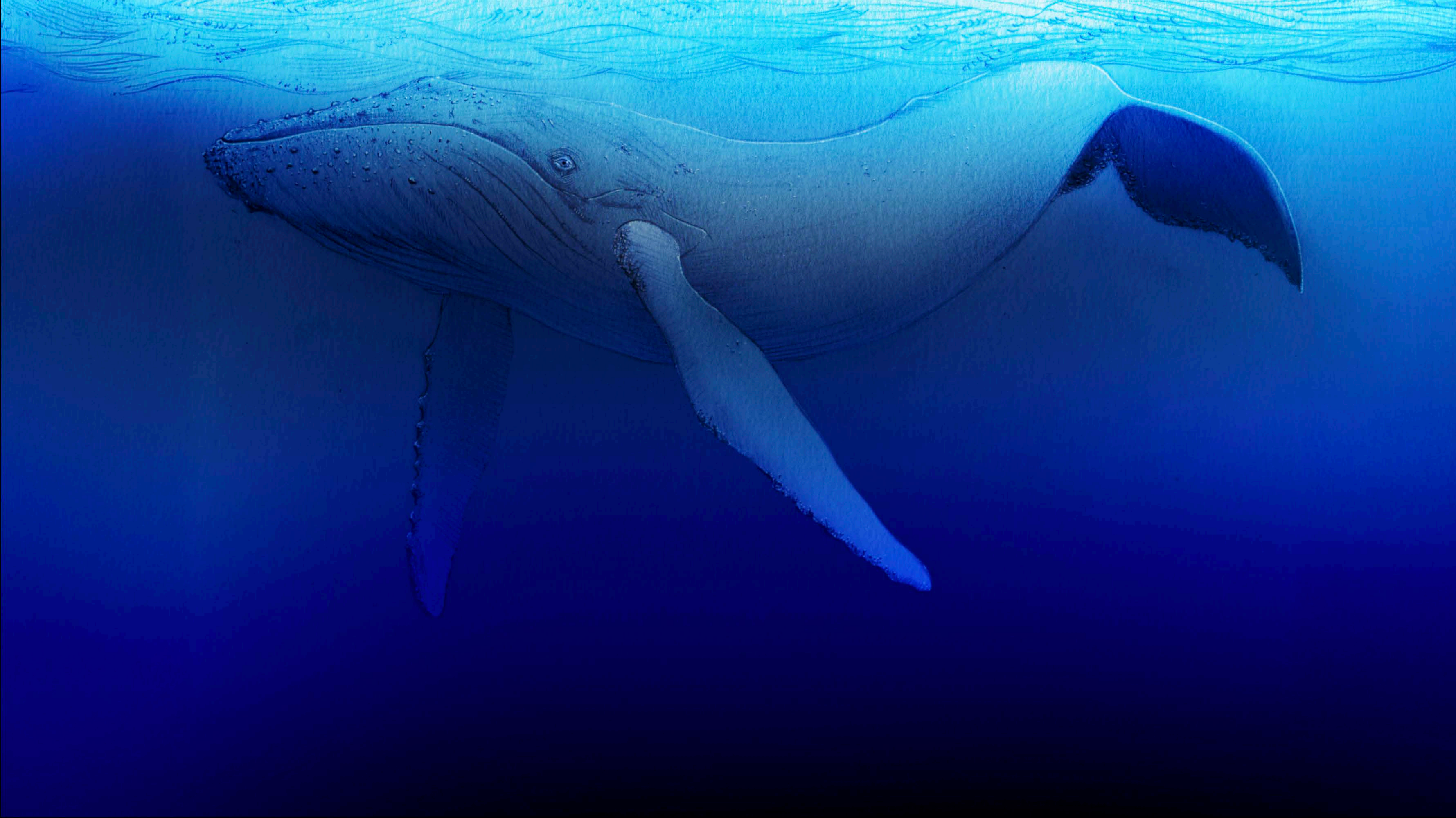
Who'll coax the
forest into the sky?



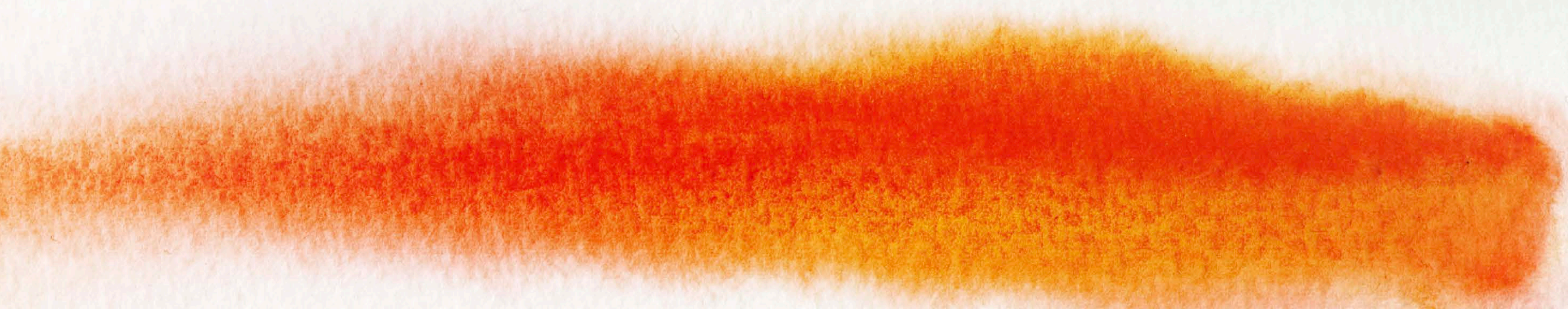
Who'll sow the flower
for the hoverfly?



Who will marvel,
at the pangolin's scale?



Who'll learn the
languages of the whale?



Who'll paint the hue
of the tropical frog?



Who'll explain the fungus
to a fallen log?



Who'll guard the riverbank
for the goose?



Who'll tend the wilderness
for the moose?



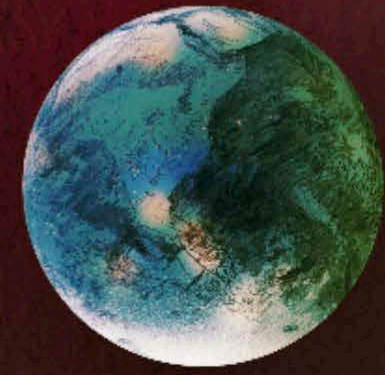
Who'll wrap the poles
in snow and ice?



Who'll give the birds
their paradise?



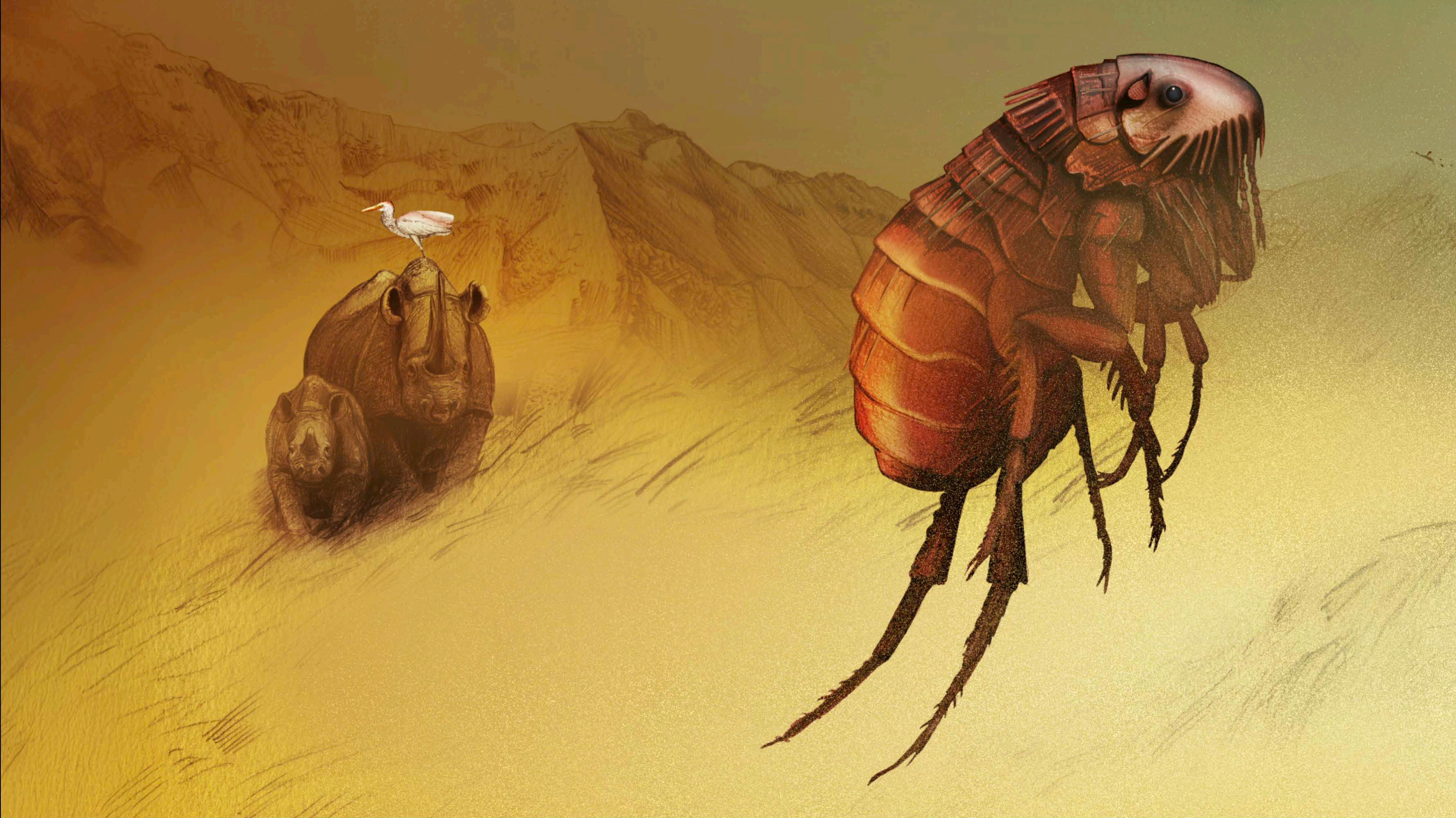
Who'll break the slumber
of planet Earth?



Who'll wake us all
to nature's worth?



Sorcerer, sorcerer
hear our plea



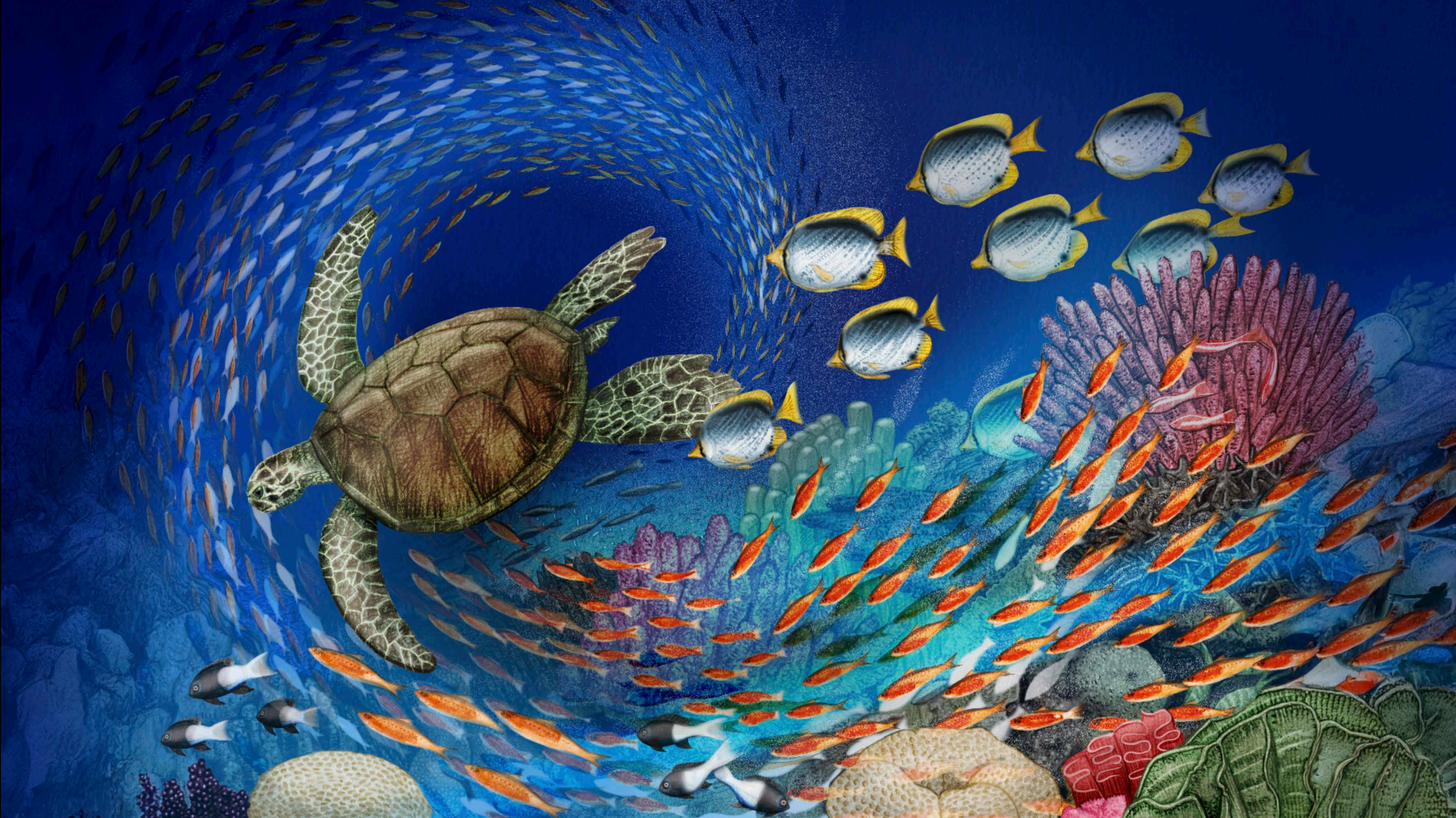
To protect all fauna,
from rhino to flea



Who'll be the
warlock and the witch?



Who'll sing enchantment
in perfect pitch?



I'll cool the coral
and soothe the shell



I'll be the magic
I am the spell.

The End



More about this project and Remember Nature. Please note, this link contains strong language as it quotes The Pansy Project.