

Endless Earth

By: Peter Queal

The only thing I need is some fresh air to breathe
I'm tired of smellin' smog

I know it once was pure, before we burned the fires
That power man's machines

Oh we claimed, drilled and mined
All the land of earth
Endless earth

Now we have it all
All but what is pure
All but what we need

I know the Indians were right
There's so much more to see on a dark night
And I don't want to buy no electric or gas fired
Poison light

Another thing I want is something I can't seem to have
A clean clear drink of water

It rains through dirty air and streams thru dirty buildings
That make it taste like hell

Now what can one guy do
To make this earth a safe place
'cause it's my only place
well it's your place too
To live love and enjoy
Help earth live
Help earth live

I know the Indians were right
At peace with the fireflies and starlight
And it's such a good feeling to know there are people
Who once did it right
Who once did it right
Help earth live
Help earth live