

Leave the trees please

by Benjamin Zephaniah



Leave the trees, please.

Because the trees work with the breeze to put all living things at ease.

So, leave the trees, please.

You see, down in Somerset, England, I know a tree that is one thousand and five hundred years old.

That is a wise tree.

That is a tree I need to talk to.

That is a tree we animals should listen to.

Leave the trees, please.

Because the trees work with the breeze to put all living things at ease.

So, leave the trees, please.

For millions of animals trees are a home.

Trees make oxygen.

Let me say that again.

Trees make oxygen.

So, make a tree your friend.

Leave the trees, please.

Because the trees work with the breeze to put all living things at ease.

And they help the birds and the bees, old and wise all of these, so, leave the trees, please.

Just leave the trees, please.

