

Oh, Mother Earth, cradle of life,
Your breath, a whisper in the trees,
Your tears, the rivers flowing free,
Your heart, the beating of the seas.

Once vibrant, lush, and full of grace,
Now scars mar your gentle face.
Forests felled and oceans stained,
The blood of Earth, in vain, is drained.

Felipe hears your silent plea,
Your pain flows through him like the sea.
Forgotten were your ancient songs,
As progress hummed its tireless throngs.

Your creatures, silenced, fade away,
Beneath the weight of our decay.
A sorrow echoes in the breeze,
A mournful cry among the leaves.

Forgive us, for our blind pursuit,
For turning fertile grounds to soot.
May our hearts now see the light,
And strive to mend what we made blight.

In your bosom lies the key,
To healing, hope, and harmony.
Felipe, your son, vows to care,
And with his love, make Earth repair.