

Poem acid rain drops:

Winter 2008

Where are you going to be-?
I am coming for you
oh brother, oh brother, oh brother of mine

I have searched for you now, for such a long time
oh brother, oh brother, oh brother of mine

Where are you now? across the great oceans
are you far off at sea?
From the distance come home-
there I need you to see.

There are tremors and storms, which are brewing
pollution in water is stewing
trickling, yet hardly seen

-The acid rain plays requiem on
-rooftops and in-between buildings-
Inside all are our people
-smother and dissolving - the nature outside

There are no more wild- no more forests
I am hardly surprised it didn't happen before.

Sometimes I don't think it's worth how hard I tried

Each day, each and every time I tried
I tried to be a friend so as not to be alone again

come on, come on, I am alone again
Welcome home! well, come home
Come on home so I can take care of you again