Please, be more mercíful, be more kínd, There's no boarder for the líght. There's no boarder for the wind. And for the birds that we need.

We have to save our planet For those who will live after us. But we use a lot of poisons And don't think about our house.

The ozone layer is becoming thinner It is a shield of life on the Earth Zones are growing quickly as evil And there is hidden in the darkness death.

Forests leave their forces The smell of lime-trees is going by Keeping sulphate waters Rains are falling from the sky.

(By Samogova A.K)

