

# COP60 - English version

Stephen William ROWE

## Verse 1

It's astonishing seen from space  
How the Earth seems an unspoilt place  
A peaceful haven of green and blue  
So calm, so pure, so new.

## Verse 2

If you knew the despair I feel  
Knowing that vision's just not real  
It's far from idyllic seen from down here  
*And* things are worsening, I fear.

## Chorus 1

Mm m m  
Ou ou ou  
We're approaching the point of no return.  
Can we still control our Fate?

Mme m m  
Ou ou ou  
Will we reverse the trend before it's too late?  
Before it's too late.

## Verse 3

You've not known the Alps cloaked in white  
Frosted glaciers where iced winds bite  
Stumbled through snow drifts in numbing cold  
Like our winters of old.

## Verse 4

I sure you'd have loved to see  
The virgin forests that used to be  
Alive with myriads of living things  
Where silence now rings.

## Chorus 2

Mm m m  
Ou ou ou  
We're approaching the point of no return.  
Can we still control our Fate?

Mme m m  
Ou ou ou  
Will we reverse the trend before it's too late?  
Before it's too late.

## Verse 5

I remember how every spring  
Buds would burst and bluebells would swing  
Bees would buzz past with a whirl of wing.  
and blackbirds would sing

## Verse 6

I'm not sure you'd believe your eyes  
Were the coral reefs still alive  
Where millions of darting, flamboyant fish  
make their homes and flourish.

## Chorus 3

Mm m m  
Ou ou ou  
We're approaching the point of no return.  
Can we still control our Fate?

Mme m m  
Ou ou ou  
Will we reverse the trend before it's too late?  
Before it's too late.  
IF IT'S NOT TOO LATE

**FIN**