

A Trillion Tropical Leaves



The Amazon river's a mighty beast
that meanders and powers and weaves;
its fingers and veins flowing into the heart
of a trillion tropical leaves.



It sits in the land of the samba and dance,
South American countries count nine:
There's Brazil and Peru, Colombia too,
then Bolivia waits next in line.



The rainforest's huge; the biggest on Earth
with millions of creatures and trees.
Great Britain could fit in there 26 times,
or 42 Englands with ease!



There're caimans and sloths, and ocelots too,
piranhas and things that can bite;
tarantulas, crocodiles, spiders and snakes,
and jaguars spotted and bright.



And what do we do to this Eden on Earth?
This land of such beauty and awe?
We slash and we burn and we chop it all down,
then we slash and we burn it some more.



The Amazon rainforest's crying for help,
ecosystems are naturally linked,
it's dying, it's hurt; shall we chop down some more
until all of Earth's life is extinct?