

Our Land Weeps

*Our Land Weeps
For the Rivers Flowing Garbage
Our Sun is Darkened
By the Smoke and Gases
Spewed Out Into Our Air*

*Can This Be Why
You Have Broken All*

*Your Own Treaties,
Made Mockery of the Words
Penned By Men With Vision?
Men With Dreams?
of Brotherhood?*

*You Said This Land Was Ours
For as Long as the Sun Shines*

And the Rivers Flow.

*We are "the Children's Children"
And We Ask You
"Why Does Our Land Weep?"*

*June Lindgren-Gagnon
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