

## The Patient

The patient's slowly wheezing as her breathing grows impaired  
From years of air pollution when nobody really cared  
Or perhaps in hope and ignorance they thought she would recover  
Though in truth her state got worse, one thing upon another

So many lives depend on her and profess their love as fact  
And yet they watched her slow decline not thinking to react  
Like a band of selfish smokers in asthmatic company  
They carried on their habits for cheaper industry

Despite her rising temperature, she's still worked far too hard  
Putting food upon our plates and timber in the yard.  
She's slowly growing weaker until one day perhaps  
Overwhelmed and overwrought she simply will collapse

Should we allow that day to come there'll be much cause to weep  
If the earth goes into fever then we'll have no crops to reap  
The forests we have slashed and burned at such a careless rate  
Will wither out completely and leave us to our fate

No forests mean no oxygen and endless CO2  
The rising seas will steal the shores without much more ado  
She'll go into a hyper-state that lasts a thousand years  
Or maybe for a million but one thing is very clear

The risk is real and greater now than any of our wars  
We risk our own extinction and must face that we're the cause  
Our species gained supremacy through brains that could react  
We need them more than ever now and need to face the facts

Limiting emissions will go a long, long way  
Protecting and promoting trees will help to save the day  
But one thing more than any yet and better yet by far  
Is when we all accept that it's time to ditch the car

You have a brain, you have a choice so here's the true position  
It takes more than 200 trees to clean one car's emission  
We used to get around OK before we felt the need  
For luxury, independence and a growing taste for speed

Give up the cars, enjoy the bars with no more drink and drive  
Rebuild good public transport for our species to survive  
It's quite a change to arrange that much is clear and given  
But look upon the bright side – we'll all be chauffeur-driven!