

## **EROSION**

Our neighbours are moving again  
They're off to the planet Mars,  
I much prefer they went further  
Out to the distant stars.

It's not that I don't like them  
But they're full of this and that,  
Lawnmowers, strimmers and sprinklers  
A serge on the grid and tap.

For I holiday on Mars  
Since my favourite beach hut collapsed,  
My villa thrown into the ocean  
The coastline eaten as scraps.

I like the plains and volcanos  
On Mars there is plenty to choose,  
But the journey is long and bumpy  
And I seldom wear the right shoes!

So now my neighbours move on  
Having used up all our resources,  
Our animals are suffering and we don't give a damn  
Our oceans no longer with white horses.

I'm pleased to have woken again  
That dream was so bitter and horrid,  
It's time for action, let's fight the good fight  
Be champions! ...euphoric!