



Vita Sapien Music

Vita Sapien Music - Album One

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Whales and Carbon

In the ocean deep and wide they glide
Whales are nature's gentle guide
With every dive and breach so grand
They carry carbon from the land

Their mighty forms through currents weave
A hidden role you won't believe
By stirring blooms in waters clear
They draw down carbon year by year

Breathe in the ocean's gentle breeze
Feel the peace among the seas
Whales are whispers of the blue
Nature's hope in view

From the depths with power and grace
They lift nutrients to Earth's embrace
Phytoplankton rise, the bloom expands
Sustaining life in ocean sands

Through their feeding, life takes hold
Their ecosystem's tale is told
In their wake, the oceans thrive
Whales keep the carbon flow alive

Breathe in the ocean's gentle breeze
Feel the peace among the seas

Whales are whispers of the blue
Nature's hope in view

Their bodies vast, their spirits free
Sink to depths, a legacy
Carbon stored for ages long
A cycle sealed in silent song

Silent stewards, guardians wise
In their presence, hope will rise
With every breath, they play their part
Connecting sea to nature's heart

Breathe in the ocean's gentle breeze
Feel the peace among the seas
Whales are whispers of the blue
Nature's hope in view

In their song, the oceans sing
Echoes of their journey ring
A harmony of air and tide
Whales keep balance far and wide

From ocean depths to surface bright
They move with strength, a guiding light
A living bridge of Earth and sea
Reminding us of unity

Breathe in the ocean's gentle breeze
Feel the peace among the seas

Whales are whispers of the blue
Nature's hope in view

To the whales, a pledge we make
For their future, steps we take
Guardians of the ocean's lore
Their song will echo evermore

Plankton Make the Clouds

In the depths of the ocean, where the currents flow,
Phytoplankton bloom, making life below,
Coccolithophores and diatoms rise,
Turning sunlight to clouds in the endless skies.

DMS, the gift they send to the air,
A silver lining, a climate care,
Gya breathes, her heart beats strong,
But the balance shifts, and something's wrong.

Plankton in the sky, painting clouds so white,
Reflecting sunlight, keeping Earth's warmth right.
But the oceans warm, and the acid rains,
Plankton fade, and the Earth feels the pain.
We need to draw it down, a trillion tons to go,
For the planet, for the future, we must take it slow.

From the surface to the deep blue sea,
Plankton hold the key to Earth's harmony,
But the heat is rising, the waters change,
Acid eats away at the life we range.

A tiny spark in the web of life,
We need their strength to end this strife,
Restore the balance, heal the sky,

Plankton in the clouds, let them fly.

Plankton in the sky, oh, don't let them fall,
Gya's calling, we must stand tall.

Draw the carbon back, and feel the tide,
For the plankton, for the Earth, we must turn the tide.

Plankton in the sky, painting clouds so white,
Reflecting sunlight, keeping Earth's warmth right.
But the oceans warm, and the acid rains,
Plankton fade, and the Earth feels the pain.

Fungi Whispers

Beneath the soil, where shadows dwell,
Fungi whisper, their stories to tell.
Threads of life, a vast unseen web,
Through roots and earth, their signals are spread.
They carry messages, secrets shared,
From tree to tree, the forest prepared.
A network deep, a mind profound,
The silent pulse of the underground.

Mycelium threads, weaving below,
Connecting the roots where the forests grow.
Fungi of wisdom, silent and sly,
In your hidden work, the forest will thrive.

Nourishing trees with the strength they need,
Breaking down leaves, planting life's seed.
Their alchemy turns death to rebirth,
Recycling the gifts of the living Earth.
Fungi bridge the gaps unseen,
Balancing life in shades of green.
Without their work, the forest would fade,
Lost in a silence they could have stayed.

Mycelium threads, weaving below,
Connecting the roots where the forests grow.
Fungi of wisdom, silent and sly,
In your hidden work, the forest will thrive.

Through the fungi, the trees can speak,
A language ancient, subtle, unique.
Warnings of drought, a pest on the breeze,
All carried on threads beneath the trees.
The mushrooms rise, their fruit on display,
A fleeting sign of their hidden ballet.
They are the architects, the quiet guides,
The lifeblood of forests where balance abides.

Mycelium threads, weaving below,
Connecting the roots where the forests grow.
Fungi of wisdom, silent and sly,
In your hidden work, the forest will thrive.

So let us honour the fungal embrace,
The network of life that holds this place.
For in their toil, the forests endure,
A harmony vast, ancient, and pure.
From the smallest sprout to the tallest pine

Lichen Symbiosis

On barren rock or forest bark,
You paint the Earth with shapes and marks.
A union of fungus and algae combined,
Together you flourish, a balance refined.

From Arctic cold to deserts dry,
On coastal rocks where salt winds sigh.
You thrive on leaves, on ancient stone,
A testament to life's unknown.

Lichen of stone, lichen of tree,
Ancient symbiosis, wild and free.
Guardian of air, soil's quiet kin,
In your survival, the world begins.

Pollutants dim the light of day,
The warming Earth takes homes away.
Yet still you cling to crag and bark,
A stubborn glow in the growing dark.

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Pollutants dim the light of day,
The warming Earth takes homes away.
Yet still you cling to crag and bark,
A stubborn glow in the growing dark.

You bind the soil, you weather stone,
A silent strength where life has grown.
Your ancient work, a lifeline bestowed,
Keeps fragile ecosystems whole.

Lichen of stone, lichen of tree,
Ancient symbiosis, wild and free.
Guardian of air, soil's quiet kin,
In your survival, the world begins

Through forest depths, in tundras cold,
You whisper secrets ages old.
A partnership that's stood the test,
A vital force in nature's quest.

Let choices made and actions start,
To heal the air, to mend the heart.
For if you thrive, the Earth can mend,
From peaks to shores, life ascends.

Lichen of stone, lichen of tree,
Your quiet work sustains the free.

Bees Give and Sting

Through Gya's fields, they hum and glide,
Apis mellifera, nature's guide.
Visiting blooms in endless flight,
Weaving life from morning to night.

Young workers craft their golden wax,
Building combs in careful stacks.
Pollinating the food we share,
A living planet's tender care.

Gya's little helpers, buzzing free,
Carrying life through every tree.
Honey and wax, their gifts we sing,
Protect them well—they've got a sting.

From every flower, nectar flows,
A gift from Gya, life bestows.
Bees spread her wealth with every flight,
Ensuring balance, wrong and right.

But pesticides and warming skies,
Threaten their dance and Gya cries.
Her helpers struggle, their numbers thin,
A fragile battle we must win.

Gya's little helpers, buzzing free,
Carrying life through every tree.

Honey and wax, their gifts we sing,
Protect them well—they've got a sting.

Beeswax and propolis, royal jelly, too,
Each a service, a gift from the few.
Ecological stewards, they bear the load,
On Gya's path, the life they've sowed.

From every flower, nectar flows,
A gift from Gya, life bestows.
Bees spread her wealth with every flight,
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Beeswax and propolis, royal jelly, too,
Each a service, a gift from the few.
Ecological stewards, they bear the load,
On Gya's path, the life they've sowed.

In Gya's arms, their purpose thrives,
A web of life where all survives.
Their song reminds us, strong and clear,
Protect the bees; they hold us near.

Through Gya's fields, they hum and glide,
Apis mellifera, nature's pride.

Bees of Gaia, their praises we sing,
Guardians of life—they've got a sting.

In Gya's arms, their purpose thrives,
A web of life where all survives.
Their song reminds us, strong and clear,
Protect the bees; they hold us near.

Through Gya's fields, they hum and glide,
Apis mellifera, nature's pride.
Bees of Gaia, their praises we sing,
Guardians of life—the life they've sowed.

Micro Nano Plastic

From ocean depths to mountain heights,
Plastics creep, unseen by sight.
Macro, micro, nano-shards,
Invading realms once unmarred.
Clouds carry their toxic load,
A silent storm from every road.

In plankton's pulse, in coral's glow,
In deepest seas where currents flow.
Unregulated, poisons blend,
In every cell, their reach extends.
Across the blood, the brain's defence,
A breach of our most precious fence.

Macro, micro, nano-plastic,
Saturated biosphere, the threat is drastic.
Oceans cry, the forests ache,
The balance tips; it's time to wake.
A toxic tide, a world turned frail,
Under the weight of this plastic veil.

In every organ, traces dwell,
A human story, hard to tell.
From clouds above to depths below,
A synthetic plague, its shadow grows.
The Earth's own bloodstream, now betrayed,
A greater threat than climate's blade.

Plankton poisoned, cycles break,
Life's foundation starts to shake.
What once sustained now bears the cost,
A future blurred, a world half-lost.
The living planet cries for care,
Will we respond, or leave it bare?

So rise, before the damage stays,
Reverse this path, reclaim our ways.
For Earth endures, but time runs thin,
The fight for life must now begin.

AMOC Circulation

Atlantic Meridional Overturning Circulation,
A lifeline vast for many nations.
Keeping warm Western European lands,
Its rhythm beats through ocean strands.

Anthropogenic carbon dioxide emissions,
Have thrown this system into submission.
Through complex processes, the AMOC slows,
A fragile balance, the danger grows.

The ocean speaks, its voice is clear,
A warning sent for all to hear.
If currents fade, the world will change,
A future lost, a fate rearranged.

From melting ice to waters fresh,
The AMOC faces nature's test.
Salty veins now strained and weak,
A tipping point, the brink we seek.

Storms will rise, and seasons bend,
A cascade near, unless we mend.
The Anthropocene has left its trace,
On every tide, on every place.

The ocean speaks, its voice is clear,
A warning sent for all to hear.

If currents fade, the world will change,
A future lost, a fate rearranged.

Atlantic winds and warming seas,
Once brought the West its gentle breeze.
But with each ton of carbon burned,
The current falters, lessons spurned.

It's not too late to turn the tide,
To act with care, with Earth as guide.
The Anthropocene has left its trace,
On every tide, on every place.

Atlantic Meridional Overturning Circulation,
A lifeline vast for every nation.
But with each ton of carbon burned,
The current falters, lessons spurned.

It's not too late to turn the tide,
To act with care, with Earth as guide.

High Tide on High Street

The earth is warming, and the waters rise,
As glaciers melt under clearer skies,
From Thwaites to Greenland, the ice is gone,
Fifty billion tons, year after year, moving on.

The ocean's creeping, slow but sure,
Saltwater invades, can't keep it pure,
Coastal towns are sinking deep,
Where we once stood, now the oceans creep.

The land on which we live is turning to the sea,
Thermal expansion, the cost of what we can't foresee.
Insurance climbs and the shoreline fades,
As the West Antarctic ice sheets break.

The winds are stronger, the storms are wild,
Erosion's biting, like an angry child,
From Miami to Venice, the tides are high,
Will we wait until the last goodbye?

From sinking cities to shifting sands,
This is the price of unheeded hands.
Every inch we lose, we can't take back,
The Earth's losing balance, and we're off track.

The land on which we live is turning to the sea,
And soon we'll see the world we knew, fading endlessly.
We've got to fight, we've got to stand,
Before the waters claim the land

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And soon we'll see the world we knew, fading endlessly.
We've got to fight, we've got to stand,
Before the waters claim the land

Clean Energy Transition

Offshore wind farms spin the breeze,
A farm of solar between the trees.
Tidal waves rise, their currents flow,
Geothermal heat from depths below.
Nature's energy, it's all around,
Yet shackled still by profit's bound.

Scientists shout, their voices clear,
The path is lit, the choice is near.
But lobbyists stall with gilded lies,
While politicians avert their eyes.
Machines are ready, the tools in place,
Yet fossil giants hold the space.

Offshore wind farms spin the breeze,
A farm of solar between the trees.
Power storage fills the time,
When the wind don't blow and the sun don't shine.
We have the means, we have the way,
But greed keeps holding back the day.

Imperfections won't stop the rise,
Of clean technologies that energize.
Every step, a stride to mend,
Each upgrade brings the fossil's end.
From solar dawn to tidal night,
The future waits, a shining light.

The gulf is wide, the stakes are high,
A world in need beneath the sky.
The fight for change is in our hands,
A call for justice, across all lands.
Renewables grow; their time has come,
To drown the old, to beat the drum.

Rise up, take action, demand the shift,
From fossil chains to nature's gift.
The power's ours, the choice is plain,
To free the Earth, to break the chain.
Together we'll push, we'll make it right,
A world renewed, within our sight.

Rebel Against Extinction

Rise up, rise up, for Gya's call,
A living planet, a fight for all.
With courage burning, we take our stand,
Defenders of Earth, united hand in hand in hand

In the streets where the echoes ring,
Voices rise and banners swing.
Mums and dads, the young, the wise,
Facing down the system's lies.
Brave souls glue their hands to the ground,
In their stillness, resistance is found.
Drums announce the rebel tide,
Drawing strength from Earth's great pride.

Rise up, rise up, for Gya's call,
A living planet, a fight for all.
With courage burning, we take our stand,
Defenders of Earth, united hand in hand in hand.

Fences climbed, the bold paint signs,
Icons etched where the system confines.
The leaders hauled to courts of stone,
Standing firm, their truth alone.
The media spins its constant refrain,
"Go to China," they blindly complain.
But here and now, the fight is clear—
The crisis is growing, year by year.

Rise up, rise up, for Gya's call,
A living planet, a fight for all.
With courage burning, we take our stand,
Defenders of Earth, united hand in hand in hand

The climate shifts, the warnings soar,
Faster than we've ever seen before.
Yet hope ignites in the rebel's flame,
A global movement calling Gya's name.
Mike-checks echo, speeches inspire,
Die-ins mark the looming fire.
A celebration of nature's worth,
A spiritual bond with our sacred Earth.

Rise up, rise up, for Gya's call,
A living planet, a fight for all.
With courage burning, we take our stand,
Defenders of Earth, united hand in hand in hand.

Thousands strong, in streets we meet,
Blocking roads, resisting defeat.
A mass uprising, a world awake,
Demanding change for our future's sake.

Rise up, rise up, for Gya's call,
A living planet, a fight for all.
With courage burning, we take our stand,
Defenders of Earth, united hand in hand in hand.

Rebellion grows where courage stays,
A beacon bright in these dark days.
For Gya we rise, for life we fight,
A world united in love and light.

The Verdant Age

Beneath the stars, a dream takes flight,
A thriving Earth, a future bright.
Through shadows cast by greed and strife,
We seek the path to a verdant life.

Gya whispers through the ancient trees,
A call to heal, to mend the seas.
The Anthropocene, a tale of pain,
Yet hope remains, we'll rise again.

Gya whispers through the ancient trees,
A call to heal, to mend the seas.
The Anthropocene, a tale of pain,
Yet hope remains, we'll rise again.

The Verdant Age, our birthright true,
A planet whole, the skies anew.
For Gya's health, we stand as one,
A journey starts where work is done.

The Verdant Age, our birthright true,
A planet whole, the skies anew.
For Gya's health, we stand as one,
A journey starts where work is done.

Restore the wild, the rivers run,
Harness the power of wind and sun.

Clean the scars of what we've made,
A brighter world through hands that trade.

Systems fall that bring despair,
A new design, a future fair.
Stewards rise, their hearts aligned,
With Gya's voice, a sacred bind.

So here we stand, this truth we know,
The Verdant Age begins to grow.
Together bound, we shape the way,
A thriving Earth, a brighter day.

The Verdant Age, our birthright true,
A planet whole, the skies anew.
For Gya's anew
For Gya's again

So here we stand, this truth we know,
The Verdant Age begins to grow.
Together bound, we shape the way,
A thriving Earth, a brighter day.

Vita Worldview

In the web of life, we find our place
A sacred bond, the Earth's embrace
Vita calls us, clear and true
To heal the world, our path renew

No gods above, no heavens high
We look to Earth, the soil, the sky
Gya speaks in every tree
Her wisdom guides humanity

Breathe in the living planet's grace
Feel the pulse of time and space
Vita teaches all who hear
Harmony is near

Through rewilded lands, the wild returns
The forest breathes, the fire burns
Each species thrives, each river flows
Vita's vision surely grows

We clean the scars of ages past
Build a future that will last
With every step, the Earth we mend
A promise made, our lives depend

Breathe in the living planet's grace
Feel the pulse of time and space

Vita teaches all who hear
Harmony is near

Through the living planet's grace
Feel the pulse of time and space
Vita teaches all who hear
Harmony is near

Through rewilded lands, the wild returns
The forest breathes, the fire burns
Each species thrives, each river flows
Vita's vision surely grows

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We clean the scars of ages past
Build a future that will last
With every step, the Earth we mend
A promise made, our lives depend

Breathe in the living planet's grace
Feel the pulse of time and space
Vita teaches all who hear
Harmony is near

No soul eternal, no cosmic lies
Just Earth and life beneath our skies

A single being, vast and grand
We walk as one upon the land

The Anthropocene, we strive to end
Restore the balance, lives depend
Climate calm and waters pure
A thriving Earth forever sure

Breathe in the living planet's grace
Feel the pulse of time and space
Vita teaches all who hear
Harmony is near

Through Vita's light, we find our way
A world restored, a brighter day
The stars above may seem to call
But Gya's heart sustains us all

For millions of years, this path we tread
With every action, forward led
A Galactic Year, our aim, our dream
To live as one with nature's stream

Breathe in the living planet's grace
Feel the pulse of time and space
Vita teaches all who hear
Harmony is near

To Vita's truth, we pledge our care
To heal the Earth and breathe her air

The Living Planet guides our way
Through Vita's love, we find our stay