

Circle of Life

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(To the tune of "Will the Circle be Unbroken")

G (G7) C G
I was standing by my window, on a bright and sunny day

D G
And the beauty of the greenery, it just took my breath away

G (G7) C G
Chorus: Keep the circle of life unbroken, we must try, Lord, we must try

D G
There's not another earth a-waiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky

Once the plow that broke the prairie, turned good sod into dry sand,
A deadly dust bowl was the harvest that we reaped from ruined grassland.

Air and ocean, we have poisoned, endless forest cut and burned
We must restore what we have damaged, it's time we learned, Lord, time we
learned

We're not the first to treat the land so, countless times the tale's been spun,
Frozen Greenland, tropic island, many places man has undone

But now we've run out, of new places, to overfarm, overfish, overrun,
We have to regain nature's balance, lest we lose our day in the sun.