Don't forget the fires

Don't forget the fires when it's cool and moist and starts to rain. The monster's only sleeping - don't treat it with distain. We're feeding it with Carbon, It will rise and come again.

Don't forget the terror, lost lives and property, The trauma and the worry. Thank God for our community. Don't forget the billion native animals that used to bless our land. Those animals left; they need us; we must also give them a hand.

Climate change is real, my friend. It's showed it teeth this year. Through floods and ice and mighty fires, While we had to watch in fear. Beaches are growing smaller, Pacific islands bear her wrath. Rivers stopping running and the fish can only gasp.

You can keep on denying. Why not? You say we need our coal. And gas and fracking and all that stuff. But they're doing harm to all. Still you want to live the same old way; stay all nice and comfortable. You don't want to change a thing - that is what I'm told.

But surely, for our children's sake, it's time for something new. We could reduce our emissions with a decent strategy or two. Our economy will benefit if we only play it right, Instead of losing money from the drought and flood and fire.

We could be a leader to the world -One that sends a needed voice. It's time to make some changes. It's time to make the choice.