

Song of the Missing Forest

Echo Orbiter

At the moment the rain ceased conducting the choir of oak trees
The old granny who loves to eat was consuming her diet of oak leaves
When the song of the missing forest is translated through her flute
The dancing giraffes kindly pick for her the leaves that she cannot reach

A thin trail of light peeks through the canopy of trees, eventually
At 2:30 the light shall spray into the fishâ€™s pond as everyday
Allowing their games to be seen by penguins flying over head
In the meantime, frogs on balloons prepare to meet the campfire queen just beyond the hills

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

Lyrics provided by

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