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## **A Land Lay Bare**

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A land lay bare, covered in white.  
Silence, so deafening... so loud this silence cried  
...of a place losing itself to the demands of civilization.

The black crows flutter in desperation..  
For a home, they have been denied...  
Forced to live in destitute, they take flight  
And away they go, for this village dreams

But at what cost?

A land lay bare, covered in white  
The people dream innocent dreams...  
And the birds in the bushes bear witness to the price of this progress.

But once innocent dreams and untouched land  
Will be tarnished by the works of the people's hand  
Darkness approaches this little world...  
The birds will say farewell, they will go  
...Leave this place that they will not know.

But a land lay bare, covered in white...  
The children are filled with mirth and delight.  
And the black birds in the bushes prepare for flight.