

This land is your land

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, with the fires flaring
To the hurricanes of the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

This earth is your earth, this earth is my earth
From bleaching corals, in Australia
To the melting ices, of the Himalayas
This earth was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
The bells were ringing, a voice was sounding
This earth was made for you and me

This earth is your earth, this earth is my earth
From retreating ice sheets, in the Arctic
to floods in India, to droughts in Africa
This earth belongs to you and me

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This earth was made for you and me

This air is your air, this air is my air
to fill with gases, that corrupt the climate
that waste this precious, gracious planet
This air belongs to you and me

In the squares of the city - I see the school girls
They say their future, has been stolen
and that this planet, is not ours
That it belongs to the one's to come

That the earth belongs to, all the living
It belongs to, our children's children
and to their daughters, and to their sons
and to all the billions, yet to come