

'My Green City' (Wim Kratsborn, 2023)

Walk on land, look at the sky and the clouds let out a sigh

Why do the birds fly so fast? They keep coming back here

Stop wasting and polluting, climate change is to cry

torrential rains, tidal waves and a hurricane fuel the smoldering fire even more

Here on land, life is good, nature still does what it needs to

There in the city, life is not good. Does nature no longer do what it is supposed to do

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind. The answer is blowing in the wind

Litter and waste must stop,

because particulate matter is actually not nice at all

Are we finally making my green city,

Utlate gases and noise, I'm tired of it

Take me down to my Green City, where the grass is green and the girls are pretty.

Sustainability is quite doable in my city in the green

Come with me to the Symbiocene, there we are together and not alone

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