

Chesapeake Song

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Your rivers are brown,
And your sky's a dull gray.
Good topsoil runs off
The fields to the Bay.
And poison it spews
From your factories and cars.
It hazes in the sun,
And it blocks out the stars.

It's been twenty years
Since I came to lend a hand.
At saving the Chesapeake,
By healing the land.
But the problems much deeper
Than first we were told.
For its greed, power and arrogance
That are in control.

From the capitol steps
To the corporate halls.
From the county courthouses,
To the shopping malls.
You've been bought and sold,
Its just one big lie.
That you can tare down
The land for money,
And then buy back paradise.

Oh you must say I haven't
A right or a call.
To be pointing a finger
At anyone at all.
But I stared in the mirror,
When I wrote down this song.
It's for me and for you,
We both know right from wrong.