

BALANCING

Nature spirits big and small,
We might not see you at all;
But we know your working there,
Balancing our mother earth.

You wash her body and you comb her hair,
Moving energy here and there;
You don't need money, you don't need clothes,
You live on love, that's how it goes;

Balancing our mother,
Balancing our mother.

But oh, oh, what a mess we've made,
You're tired of dealing with the human greed;
And now we're very much afraid,
That all your work might not succeed;

Balancing our mother,
Balancing our mother

We try to change our polluting ways
But there's so much to change these days,
What can we do to assist you?
Balancing our mother earth.

We hear you ask us to do our part
To use our power, to open our hearts;
So we can reach the infinite store,
Of all the love that you need for,

Balancing our mother,
Balancing our mother.

'Cause here on earth it's only us, you say,
Who are linked to the source this way?
For your love just filters through,
And only we can send enough for you,

Balancing our mother,
Balancing our mother.