



Bird Mail

The word is out that the Postmaster General
Is attempting to block the votes more liberal,
He's cutting funding, removing machines,
Affecting the delivery of mail and dreams.

Someone's paycheck may be lost for weeks,
And our payment of bills will be piled in heaps,
And, of course, mail-in ballots will be slowed down,
It's a nasty plan from my view from the ground.

I certainly don't blame my neighborhood carrier
Who works really hard to overcome this barrier,
These are people who care and are doing their best,
Trying to make do, and they're really stressed.

So, what's the alternative? What can we do?
Well, you can vote in person to prevent a coup,
And there are times when an image may bring relief,
To counteract bad acts and expose a thief.

So, our artist called on Earth Church to lend us a hand
To avoid the dictum from control and command,
And the birds of the church have come up with plan,
They'll deliver via air and not over land.

Like messenger pigeons of World War fame,
The birds are volunteering for the mail wargame,
They're practicing techniques for carrying letters,
Thinking out of the box yet avoiding errors.

Earth Church is about service, and not who's winning,

For we all must win to have a new beginning,
Our politics are failing – they're of no avail,
And the new beginning starts with bird mail.

So next time you see a bird flying by,
See if there are letters coming down from the sky,
For the birds of Earth church are trying to assist,
This is an election they don't want you to miss.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Pray for a fair election
For me and you.