



Band Aids on the Environment

The band aid is a wonderful device,
A good investment, reasonable price,
Band aids are great emergency measures,
But not the way to protect your treasures.

The bulldozer pushes fill in a wetland,
Not much is left – just a strand,
Migratory bird habitat turned into homes,
Gone - another piece of a great biome.

An environmental lawyer is like a band aid,
Brought in to prevent a resources raid,
Go into to court, file for an injunction,
Yet others continue without compunction.

Over the years I've band-aided some places,
But the assault continues with new faces,
Always spewing about economic needs,
Never seeing value in some lovely reeds.

Band aids are nice, but they are not a cure,
We need a new economics brochure,
One that values the gifts nature brings
Like wetlands and forests and Hill Country springs.

I would like to think that ethics would emerge,
That brings about protection for bees and birds,
But I have more faith in the power of money,
To protect the habitat where lives the bunny.

Today economics are most interesting to me,

The field is evolving as you will soon see,
Carbon storage by grasses will make income,
Less valuable land will become a plum.

Here at Earth Church, we're fans of evolution,
Particularly as humans evolve to a solution,
I hope that our evolution can include ethics,
Earth Church members smiling at skeptics.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Here we certainly use band aids,
But seek solutions more true.