

45/ Summer '72  
Farewell to Endangered Species

<sup>G</sup> Once there were pastures of plenty  
<sup>C</sup> Futures in Erie

<sup>G</sup> Gulls descending  
<sup>C</sup> Once it was all for the taking  
<sup>G</sup> No thought of breaking

<sup>C</sup> No need for mending  
Now that it's almost over  
We take another look

<sup>G</sup> Trapped in the momentum  
Of our own creativity  
Caught in our own back.

Goodby to various neighbors  
Caught in the far pits hand made

Goodby to African workers  
Good to the blunders man made

Tripping the delicate balance  
Finishing out too late - These others were the  
Not just to eat, Not just to see <sup>brother</sup>  
Can't let it be. No we could not wait

Farewell to endangered species  
Lost to the fees of progress  
Farewell to such variation  
Long live the nations  
In their loneliness