

Polar bears in beds of roses

We all get into the habit
getting out of habits
Too much plastic buying
Too much plastic eating
Too much plastic surgery
In our plastic dwellings
We now choose what to eat,
we now choose how to wrap it
and what we buy no more,
will be sold no more

Chorus:

**It's getting warmer
in our nature
and it breaks the ice
everybody unites
to see polar bears, lie in beds of roses
(2x)
No time for lectures
We know the gestures**

Farewell good old comfort zones
castles in the air and lonely thrones
Too many bombs in trolleys
Too little respect in our ways
We, people, do have intelligent hearts
we share our talents and do our part
We reach out to folk on their knees

We prepare the ground for tomorrow's
trees

We wash water, we clear the sky
and get ready for cold days in July

Chorus:

*This is your home
Please do not leave it
In the state you found it!*

This is the way we walk the Earth
cause we know what all of it is worth

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