

## Little Bird

By Ayda Bayly

Once lush and green  
Now burning red  
Hear this little bird's poem  
If you always live in fear  
Do you really have a home?

Colored leaves  
Fall to the ground  
Our bird croons for the panther's fight  
If the dark absorbs it all  
Can you find the light?

Our bird now migrates  
From the north  
Its sweet tone for the bear  
If the ice would melt away  
Would anyone be there?

Now it's spring  
Our bird will fly  
Singing for the eucalyptus trees  
If the forests were to burn  
Who would eat their leaves?

Summer breeze  
Is in the air  
Our bird screams to the sky  
If the horn is stolen  
Who will soothe the baby's cry?

Through ash and fire  
Our bird falls  
It has been this way too long  
Will our little bird fly again  
Will we hear its song?