

Oldest soul

When I was a little boy I loved your smile
I was fascinated with your looks and with your style
and you watched me grow ... long ago

Lying in your arms and sang along with you
I was so amazed of watching all the things you do
and still today ... you make me say:

**Hey, Mother Nature, you're so wonderful
you're full of wonders overall
you are the oldest soul**

**Hey, Mother Nature, you're so beautiful
your beauty's colorful and tall
you are the oldest soul**

Now that I am here and sing this song,
living in a world in which we do you wrong
you get along ... and blame no one

You're strong, but then you are so frail
everybody's drying up your wishing well
but thanks to you ... it still is true:

Hey, Mother Nature, you're so wonderful ...

*I stand right here in front of you
and it frightens me to see
how we all waste the gift you are
every water and every tree*

*as long as there's tomorrow
there's a light between the mess
the one thing I wish I saw clearly right now
is a world full of happiness.*

Hey, Mother Nature, you're so wonderful ...