What to Do?

What can you tell me
About the atmosphere?
Scientists keep saying
It may just disappear!
What can you give me
That might relieve the pain
Of a thousand generations
That delight in those they’ve slain?
What food can you deliver
To feed the hungry mass?
What arrow in your quiver
Can speed world love to pass?
What can you tell me?
What is it I can do?
I suppose all that’s left
Is for me to keep loving you!

By
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