

The Climate Change Christmas Song. (apologies to Mel Torme)

Cesspits choking by an open fire,
Greenhouse gases - watch them glow
Boreal forest - turned into a mire
As folks watch the tar sands grow.

Everybody knows two degrees - we must not go
Permafrost melting - what a fright.
Soil erodes - as riverbanks overflow
Poor people get no sleep tonight

We know that climate talks are on display
Reduced carbon - is the order of the day
Let's help the earth survive - and all the children thrive
A fair and binding deal you must derive.

And so we are offering this simple phrase
To leaders all the world through
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Delay kills, seal the deal, it's up to you.

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