

Dance With The Elephants - Joan Varner

Deep in the shade of the teakwood trees where mangoes perfume the morning breeze,
Where bright coloured birds and butterflies flash,
The elephants came to the pool to splash----

And then....

I saw the elephants dance, dance
I saw the elephants dance, dance, dance
I saw the elephants dance.

And then one day the trees were gone;
There was no shade, there was no song.
Gone were the birds and the butterfly;
The elephants found the pool was dry----

And then....

I saw the elephants cry
I saw the elephants cry
I saw the elephants cry.

We must save the trees, keep the forests green,
Take care of the earth, keep the water clean,
Make a place for the birds and the pretty butterflies.
We can make a difference if we really try!

And then....

We can dance with the elephants,
Dance, dance, dance,
We can dance with the elephants,
Dance, dance, dance,
With the elephants dance!