

Winds of Change

Merle Haggard

With my ears I have heard the eagle call my name
He flew in from the night to talk to me
We talked about his freedom and he spoke with great concern
He said, "Mother earth is aging rapidly"

He said, "The winds of change are blowing
And the land is disappearing more each day
Farewell my son, I must be going"
He turned and then forever flew away

With my eyes I have seen pretty mountain streams
Change from crystal clear to factory brown
The old bear shook his head and through his eyes
He said, "I guess there's no more salmon to be found"

He said, "The winds of change are blowing"
Telling me that I can't stay
Farewell my friend, I must be going
He turned and then forever walked away

I've lived in the land where the wolf mistrusted me
He taught me that the stronger shall survive
Even in our world today, the weaker are the prey
And if we don't fight for our planet she will die

And the winds of change keep blowing
Yet we turn the other way
If we don't stop the wrong we're doing
Then mother earth will surely pass away