

Power

by John and Joanna Hall (1979)

Just give me the warm power of the sun. Give me the
steady flow of a waterfall. Give me the
spirit of living things as they return to clay. Just give me the
restless power of the wind. Give me the
comforting glow of a wood fire, but please
take all of your atomic poison power away. Everybody

needs some power I'm told, to shield them from the
darkness and the cold. Some may see a
way to take control when it's bought and sold. I know that
lives are at stake, yours and mine and
our descendants in time. There's so much to
gain, so much to lose Everyone of us has to choose. Just give me the

We are only now beginning to see, how delicate the
balance of nature can be. The limits of her
ways have been defined and we've crossed that line. Some don't even
care or know that we'll pay, but we have seen the
face of death in our day. There's so little
time to change our ways, if only we together can say: Just give me the

Please take all of your atomic poison power, just
take all of your atomic poison power, won't you
take all of your atomic poison power away.