# What Could Have Been - Finn Gallagher

Smoke clouds billow through the sky
As ash and dust gets in my eye
I blink back tears, from what I've seen
This place was once a forest green

Long ago, in years gone by,
When Earth was healthy, yet to fry,
Before the warnings, loss of air,
Containment pods, survival rare,

The Amazon was once a home,
To creatures other than the drone,
Creatures, big and small, like us,
They lived and died with air surplus

But companies that wanted cash
Decided to turn it into trash
Age-old trees, that proudly stood
Where chopped and sold for cedar wood

And space was cleared for cattle who,
Would suffocate in a year or two
People started getting scared
The government was unprepared

Science breakthroughs helped ensure,
A small percentage would endure
The Global Suffocation
(Which killed most of our great nation)

Smoke clouds billow through the sky
As ash and dust gets in my eye
I blink back tears, from what I've seen
And think of what this could have been