

Save it all

Written by: Emilia P. Kozeracki

Performed by: Grace V. Giandurco

What if we.... Worked together to save it all.

The evening sky that's scattered with delicate clouds that embroidered with golden shine,

It could all be gone but it could stay because of you and me,

Were farther away from the world that we dream,

But it's never too late, to do the right thing.

So what if we.... Worked together to save it all.

The glistening ocean that's now sour, gone, disgusting, ruined

And the emerald seaweed that's now trapped in darkness.

It could all be gone but it could stay because of you and me,

Were farther away from the world that we dream,

But it's never too late, to do the right thing.

No matter the place, no matter the person,

We can make a difference and it starts with "what if".

So what if we.... Worked together to save it all.

The vivid branches, vines, grasses, flowers, all above,

You know the rest come sing along,

It could all be gone but it could stay because of you and me,

Were farther away from the world that we dream,

But it's never too late to do the right thing.

No matter the place, no matter the person,

We can make a difference and it starts with "What if."

Save it all

Written by Imilia H. Forsberg

Performed by Grace W. Gaudin

What if we... Worked together to save it all

The evening sky that's scattered with delicate clouds that radiate with golden shine

It could all be gone but it could stay because of you and me

There farther away from the world that we dream

But it's never too late to do the right thing

So what if we... Worked together to save it all

The shimmering ocean that's now cold, gone, forgotten, turned

And the emerald snowed that's now washed in darkness

It could all be gone but it could stay because of you and me

There farther away from the world that we dream

But it's never too late to do the right thing

No matter the place, no matter the person

We can make a difference and it starts with "What if."

So what if we... Worked together to save it all

The vivid pinkies, vibrant greens, flowers, all above

You know the rest of the story

It could all be gone but it could stay because of you and me

There farther away from the world that we dream

But it's never too late to do the right thing

No matter the place, no matter the person