

Monkeys in the Wild

*There are monkeys in the wild
Some are adult, some are child
Every monkey not the same,
Each one has a special name*

*Many species that there be,
A better world is all they see
You see, there trees have been knocked down,
By people who are just too proud*

*They know that what they do is wrong,
When babies cry out in a song
A gunshot will befall the sound,
A mother dropping to the ground*

*Pictures, stories on the news,
Images of the power they abuse
Our society is now on the brink,
So many protests you can't think*

*Some people say we can't help we're not there,
Yet they still use those products to dye their hair
Filled with that oil, the one that that mother tried to defend,
She fought for her habitat right till the end*

*She left her child, with no one around,
He had to see her, there on the ground
A shriek, a cry but ultimately alone
And suddenly the forest doesn't seem like home*

*This will never ever be a one-off
Think next time you take something for your cough
A booming industry, ready to fly,
But to get there, mothers and children had to die*

*A wish that our world could be made new,
But you must admit these facts are true
But at the end of the day, words said, deeds done,
There is irreversible damage, please just think of that one*

*He's all he's got left, that orphan child
A baby monkey in the wild.*

Haileigh Baker

