

Time and Tide: For Whom the Bell Tolls

Narrator:

They say time and tide wait for no one,

These shifting sands have covered the planet on a race against the clock to tell us their message,

That Mother Nature and Father Time are watching, guiding children of the Earth to allay the coastal erosion,

The rising seas create a revolution to reclaim the land they lost, now is our time to stand firm and save the world at all costs,

Bell:

For this bell tolls to warn us of rapid, incoming tides; galloping through creeks and troughs to crash against the shore,

For this bell tolls to alert us to the surging storms of choppy northern seas,

For this bell tolls to remind us of the perished souls of wreckages and ruins,

Messages from those that never made it home,

Narrator:

The howling wind prevails and orchestrates a crescendo of waves, enveloping our hearts and minds in watery eternity,

Our oceans command utmost respect for which we must adhere, nature's wrath is one we must all fear,

Now is the time for resistance, for a fight we might lose, but if there's no resistance, then we've already lost,

Our seas are hungry beasts, tidal waves are clawing at our flesh, piercing the skin of existence, and ready to swallow us whole,

Bell:

This bell tolls to warn us climate it's a-changing,

This bell tolls to tell us sand dunes are rearranging,

This bell tolls to remind us to adapt to our new surroundings,

Narrator:

These raging oceans form an impenetrable armour,

We're ready to be whisked away like jettisoned Transatlantic cargo of Hollywood storms,

The currents are getting stronger, and we're frantically flailing against our regular failings,

No one wants to become a reservoir of despair at the hands of biblical floods,

But barriers and defences can only hold strong for so long, we need to rebuild the eroding bridge with nature before the banks are breached,

Bell:

This bell tolls across this precious landscape,

This bell tolls over wide open expanses,

This bell tolls of deep uncertainty,

Narrator:

Warnings from the past, present, and future,

Bell:

This bell tolls,

This bell tolls,

Time and tide wait for no one.