

A Favour

Words and Music: Sebastian Sylla

Suffering is just another murmuring in our lives.
Global warming, our struggle, our strife.
And every inch of us is well aware
Of poisonous ground and of pollution in the air.
So do us

A favour, just do a little, little favour
Just care a little bit for us
Who are your friends, ill at ease
We're begging you please
Leave some of us for times that will come
Don't forget there's a sun
To rise every morning

People have forgotten how to search for hearts of gold
You bury all you treasures instead of being bold
You move your fingers, not on faces but on screens
Don't replace but repair, you all have the means
To do

A favour, just do a little, little favour
Just care a little bit for us
Who are your friends, ill at ease
We're begging you please
Leave some of us for times that will come
Things can be undone
With only some small

Favour, just do a little, little favour
Just care a little bit for us
Who are your friends, ill at ease
We're begging you please
Leave some of us for times that will come
Don't forget there's a sun
To rise every morning

And all it takes is magic of your heart