

Ladies and gentle men
We are the concerned citizens
Confused and perturbed
With what we see
Eagles as ever

We stand before you
On a tired soil
We come with pain
In grief and sorrow
And looking for solutions

Dust fills the air
In classes, compound
Plastics fill the ground
Rainfall is no more
Eeehh this is much

Arise young hands of Uganda, rise and see
Our school compound
Waits for life to bloom,
From Kampala gates
to Karamoja's trees
Let every yard escape
the plastic gloom

We mourn the dust that
Chokes our classroom air
We mourn the bottles littering our ground
Where trees once sang
Now hit waves sea and tear
And silent rivers wear no cooling
Sound

Safe means clen water
Safe means no sharp waste
Safe means paths where children
Waik with easy
No broken, glass, no smoke, no poison taste

A health school is where strong
Future seizes
Plant a mango, plant muvule
Plant with pride
One tree today, a forest in ten years

Its shade will guard the games our children play
Its roots will hold our soil and calm our fears

Let bins be colored
Green for leaves,
Blue for cans

Let plastics die and compost learn to rise

We throw away

Can feed our school farms

From waste to wealth

See how wisdom flies

Catch the rain from every rooftop line

Store it in tanks both hold and grand

Each drop saved his life

For bean and vine

Water wise hands build

A thirsty land

Let sunshine power bulbs that light our books

Solar panels smiling on our roofs

No smoke to choke, no bills that steal our looks

Clean energy proves what progress proves

But schools alone can not green all our land

Mothers, fathers, join

Us hand to hand

From market street to

Village farm so grand

What we plant at school

We grow a cross the land

We are not small, we are the green
Brigaded
Eco clubs with spades
and steady hearts
monitor, plant, teach
the change we've made
youths with vision lead where actions start

welcome bees,
welcome birds
welcome butterflies
let flowers point the ages of our fields
when many creatures live, the earth stay high
diversity is wealth that nature yields