**ARMS OF MOTHER NATURE**

**4 bar intro (a verse length)**

**Verse1 – sung by the boys**In the arms of mother nature
Birds sing a melody

In the woodland glades the trees sway

In graceful harmony

**Chorus - solos**

Furry moss on boulders grow

Magenta flowers bloom
From the dust of clay comes a brand new day
Where our minds are clear and free

**Bridge - everyone**Walk amongst this landscape
Listen to its sounds
Wonder at its textures
And the white gold under the ground.

**Verse 2 - girls**

Rusty cogs and metal

Are buried in the grass
The bones of Cornish industry
That turn rocks into dust

**Chorus – solos and bridge**

**Verse 3 - everyone**

Water pools around us
The spray is white as snow

Granite crystals crumble
The quartz and mica glows