

OUR STORY'S END (Ray Austin-Marshall) E

E	E/D	Dmaj7	D/A	A	-	E	-
E	E/D	Dmaj7	D/A	A	-	E	-
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The time has come now, can't you see, the fish are dying in the sea
The purple rivers choke in death, as we stand and watch them out of
breath

**Our story's coming to an end now,
the world is crawling on its knees
Goodbye to the blue of the sky,
the green of the grass and the trees**

Our cancer's spreading far too fast, and where we go we kill the grass
And now we want to fly in space, to multiply and feed our great disgrace

The rain's refreshing draught is gone, replaced by isotopes gone wrong
The wind brings poison everywhere, to kill all that was once so fair

Now nature is no longer strong, I miss the bird and its sweet song
Flowers mutated out of ken, our path is almost at its end.