RESCUE THE DYING

written by Dan Parks

African horizon

The savannah dims beneath the setting sun

Figures in the distance

Gentle giants with their little ones

But there are others following whom they can't see

Poachers after meat and ivory

Creatures in the jungle

A species that resembles humankind

So much they can teach us

Although we may be running out of time

'Cause the killing just continues with no end

And we're the only ones who can defend

Speak for those

That have no voice

Choose for them

When you can make a choice

Hand in hand

For one by one

Let us do

The good that can be done

Bronx in New York City

The rush of a.m. Traffic has begun

Stepping off the corner

A young girl pregnant with a little one

Her destination isn't very far away

But her unborn son won't leave with her today

Created in God's image

He shows all signs of being humankind

His mother finds the clinic

And no one there will try to change her mind

Another life is taken, added to the toll

Of millions of innocent young souls

Speak for those

Who have no voice

Choose for them

When you can make a choice

Hand in hand

For one by one

Let us do

The good that can be done

Speak for those

Who have no voice

Choose for them

When you can make a choice

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For one by one

Let us do

The good that can be done

To rescue the dying