

(original title was Blue Leaves)

As hard as it is to believe what I say
Unusual changes occurred one fine day
You see, leaves and the sky weren't always this way
They appeared to be different from what we see today

You sat in your chairs and you patted your backs
Confident that you controlled all the facts
But the sky is now green, and the leaves are now blue
and you clamour in chaos shouting "Whata shall we do?!"

The birds are still singing, the rabbits still chew
under a green sky upon leaves that are blue
The rivers still run from the mountains to shore
The chickens lay eggs, and the cows still look bored

We must often accept that things are as they are
Even though we may see them, and think them bizzare
You have wasted your time yelling how things should be
You say things must change, and to that I agree

A new time has come where you don't get to choose
every detail you see and each thing that you use
So instead of complaining on every change
Take solice in knowing that some things seem strange

Accept that you're learning to let it all go
yes, even those things that you now claim to know
The world is a wonder, why shouldn't it be?
And change is the wonder we're learning to see

The sky is now green and the leaves are ^{now}blue
Just because I perceive it doesn't make it all true
So next day I'll adapt to a very strange scene-
Where the sky is now blue, and the leaves are all green