

When the leaves turn green

When the leaves turn green,  
Sets love and thirst in the spirits  
And bit by bit the breeder's breeds broaden  
Softened will be the air we breathe.

Global have gone values!  
In the new horizon snooze new opportunities  
Reform, not! Transform, yes!  
Open now the true door  
For the world to enter.

Marcel from Burkina Faso