



Living in an industrial age
Metal surrounds everything
Screws and bolts
Hold the plastic together
Welded
And fused
My world has been manufactured
Life made easy and accessible
With technology
Medical advance
And weather proof buildings
Life seems perfect
But where are the trees?
The birds?
The life?
My world is structured by civilization
But I long for the disorder of nature
I miss the simplicity
The old ways of life
I miss the feeling of sand between
my toes
Of real wood beneath my fingertips
I am Mother Nature
Locked away in a metal cage