

Three Five O

lyrics and melody by Fred Small, for 350.org

For the snows of Kilimanjaro — three five o
For the children who will follow — three five o
For the seasons ever turning, for the ancient forests burning
Seize the numbers, heed the warning — three five o

Step it up, we can't slow down now,
Take my hand and don't let go,
Got to make it to higher ground now — three five o

Glaciers melting, oceans warming — three five o
Cities flooding, insects swarming — three five o
We took the earth and its sweet wonder, paved it over, plowed it under,
Sold it short and still we hunger — three five o

Step it up, we can't slow down now,
Take my hand and don't let go,
Got to make it to higher ground now — three five o
While we are sleeping the night is deepening,
Lift up your light and shine.

People dying in the heat now — three five o
People marching in the street — for three five o
Blood-red sky, storm tide rising — Can you see that blue horizon?
Keep your eyes on the prize — it's three five o.

Step it up, we can't slow down now,
Take my hand and don't let go,
Got to make it to higher ground now — three five o
Three five o
Three five o