

Life's leftovers

In every corner of the town

Waste containers in the streets

The air is hanging heavily

Above the huge sea of waste

Loads of plastic flying through the air

Does anybody realize?

Cigarette packets lying on the ground

Picked on by little birds

The bins that live on waste

Are perfect for labelling

In every corner, in every street

An abundance of waste containers

But those who do something about it

Will achieve something

In the end

