

Floating on a crystal sea,
WHO can know when disaster strikes,
 to anticipate in fear, Empty spaces once were homes, Others just to grieve, **GO** **UNSHATTERED** - them
 for now the coast is clear, now places only choice to leave. **INSIDE** grows **again.**
SOON edging **EVER** near. **Shattered is a waste land,** those that will remain.
WAVES will wash asunder
 a nations' misery,
WHAT'S **BEGUN.**
 the world will surely know.
 Demand for energy *there are lives at risk.* **AND AS OUR CLIMATE CHANGES** *weather patterns will become more grave.*
THOSE AFLOAT THE CRYSTAL SEA who do not fear the edge,
 but the markets set the rates. *can live within the knowledge* they may never be the next.

