AWAY

by Joyce Johnson Rouse

There's no such place as Away, away
There's no such place as Away
You can dump it, you can burn it, you can sink it in the bay
But there's no such thing as Away

Can't throw it away
Can't throw it away
Recycle it or use it again
Don't throw it away

Round and round, Round and round
It all cycles round and round
The air and the water and the soil
All cycle round and round