Web 57DHYAFZZFLLS October 12 2026  A cleaner wind farm

A Cleaner wind farm
Was possible
We skipped fossil fuels
Turned wind turbines in the sea
We did not get seasick
And the crowd called out for more
The turbines were working harder
The skies went from gray to blue
When we called out for another farm
The world brought solar arrays
It was not too late
As the miller told his tale
Wind power in the Netherlands
Ground grain into flour
And pumped water out
To create dry land
The sky first ghostly gray
Turned a whiter shade of blue
There was no reason to stop
The truth was plain to see
Opponents thought they had the cards
Would not let wind turbines free
One of many wind turbine farms
We are leaving for the coasts
Our eyes were opened
They will, not again, be closed
As the miller told his tale
History is repeating itself
This time we will prevail.