



# A March for the Moss

## A song about Carrington Moss

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You can – see the views there  
So many hues there, each morning anew

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You will – see the bees there  
Lots of trees there, the breeze there blows through

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You can – walk your dogs there  
Avoid the bogs there, and logs there, no poo!

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You will – see some history  
It's nature's witchery, a mystery, who knew?

The trees will be felled  
And fields will be tarred  
The beautiful place  
Will be forever marred



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The birds and beasts will die  
No longer able to breed  
We lose your healing ways  
To plans that are ruled by greed

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You can – ride your horse there  
A tour de force there, of course there, woo hoo!

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You can – ride your bike there  
So much to like there, so hike there, you too.

Carrington Moss Carrington Moss you perfect place  
Carrington Moss Carrington Moss you precious place  
It's so nice that when we visit you  
We find so many things to view

Carrington Moss Carrington Moss you peaceful place  
Carrington Moss Carrington Moss you priceless place  
It's so nice that when we visit you  
There's just so much to do!



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Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You may – see the flood there  
A lot of mud there, but buds there, them too!

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You will - see the peat there,  
And breathe the sweet air, your lung care, say phew

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You can - see lots of birds there  
There are reserves there, conserved there, for you

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You can – play lots of sports there  
You'll wear your shorts there, or court there, who knew?

Trafford has got a lovely moss  
Come on, and let's all march across  
You will – find lots to learn there  
Things to discern there, and yearn there, so true.