

Western Snowy Plover

Warm-hearted and comfy I sit in my nest,
Even put my running skills to the test!
Soft and fluffy are my feathers and head.
Tenaciously I feast on snails taking small bites a piece,
Even my siblings are taking a peak!
Resting while the fish mom hunts for us in their reefs.
Now though, running around is quite fun.

Since I'm an endangered species on the run... 2,400 are left of me..
Now why won't humans leave us be?
Oh, they crush my nests and step on my newborn siblings.
Why are some people that unwilling?
Years the government has been trying to help us.

Passing chaos has been driving mom nuts.
Lonesome it is to be going extinct
Oh that is if I do, but for now...
Very upset but goodbye pretty sun,
Even goodbye to the pretty sky
Repentant you'll be everybody, do I hope I fly high