Nurdles

Catherine Brentnall

Verse 1

Something's invading the sea,
A silent but lethal curse,
A plastic enemy,
Day by day it's getting worse.
Ev'rybody knows that we should recycle,
Plastic waste should be reduced.
But did you know plastic poses a problem,
Even before goods are produced?

Chorus

Nurdles, just the size of a pea, Pellets for making all kinds of ware. Nurdles, they end up in the sea, Causing pollution, bringing despair.

Verse 2

Nurdles are often spilt,
Mishandled by industry,
Then they fall into drains,
And end up washed out to sea.
Once they're in the sea they soak up pollutants,
A toxic recipe.
A pois'nous pill that's mistakenly eaten,
By wildlife in the sea.

Chorus

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Verse 1

Part 1

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Part 2

Something's invading the sea, A silent but lethal curse, A plastic enemy, Day by day it's getting worse.

Chorus

Part 1

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Part 2

Nurdles,
Plastic enemy.
Nurdles,
They pollute the sea.
Nurdles,
Plastic enemy.
Nurdles,
They pollute the sea.

