

## Some Hae Meat

From my armchair window on this world  
Before my eyes appearing  
Foods for breakfasts, dinners, teas  
For in between meals feeding

Chorus:

Some hae meat and canny eat  
Some would eat that want it  
But we hae meat and we can eat  
Sae let the Lord be thankit

From my armchair window on this world  
I see butter mountains rising  
And fish thrown back into the sea  
And leaders compromising

And then I see one bowl of rice  
A child's eyes staring at me  
With feeble bones life never owned  
Reaching out to touch me

Just down the road a million miles  
Our children they are crying  
Too weak to eat, they've got no meat  
They spend their living dying

But the ill divisions of this world  
Exist because we let them  
The choice is ours, 'tween need and greed  
To help or just forget them