

Help

Now you may think because I live stably
That I've never worried
It is true I've never wondered where my food came from
But I've given food away,
Felt those peoples pain like a stab through my soul
I refuse to let those in need
Come crawling
Instead I crawl towards them
Giving away food to help the men,
And women, who have needed my help
More than most,
I give the food to those I've never met
And hope that one day, I'll do more than give back