

Life On The Streets

*Trudging along in the cold and rain
Thinking "when will I be warm again"
With body aching and clothes that stink
The world around you seems to shrink.*

*People look down at you and stare
And hurry past as they don't care.*

*Helpless despairing lonely and sad
Remembering all that you once had.
Your spirit crushed the hidden cost
Devoid of hope your humanity lost*

*People look down at you and stare
And hurry past as they don't care.*

*A welcome sound a friendly voice
That offers support and a choice.
Help to change the way things are
Or love dying with no strength to care...*

*Someone looks at you and smiles
Compassion and concern in their eyes.*

*Helping you to realize you are not alone.
You can leave the streets and have a home.
Giving you the chance to learn to live again
Rebuild your life and leave behind despair and pain*

*Someone looks at you and smiles
You smile back with renewed pride.*

"HARLECHWYDDYN"

currently supported by The Resettlement Project)