

It's tough

I'm on my own and things are rough
No food or money - it's sometimes tough
I've thought of you - you have so much
I never really have enough

I just sit here alone

A refuge I have always sought
With hunger, I have often fought
Do you ever spare a thought
And think of what I might have bought?

I just sit here alone

Although I know it's tough out here
I chose to live, not disappear
My life is free- go as I please
My friends are animals and trees

That's why I sit alone