

When Children Go Hungry in London (A)

(Tune: the Irish song *Only Our Rivers Run Free*)

When children go hungry in London,
can we expect them to flourish at school?
Whenever your belly is rumbling,
how can you learn tables and rules?
If home is a room always changing,
that means families that just can not cope:
a country destroys its own future
by starving its children of hope.

So why should we queue for our dinner
when there is plenty of food for us all?
What on earth has gone wrong with the system
when the rich hide behind their own walls?
Mum, why is it pasta for dinner?
We had pasta again yesterday.
I'm fed up of eating these handouts.
I want food like those who can pay.

Why should we be forced from our houses?
Why should we be moved miles away
from friends and from family and neighbours
because we're unable to pay?
They're tearing our homes down for profit
while we're left with no bed or board.
The towers of greed keep on growing.
We need homes that all can afford.

It's a crime that we have to use food banks
while the billionaires get off tax-free.
We have to change how we are governed.
Can't live with such discrepancy.
It's time now to rise up against this.
We can't accept cuts for the poor.
Let's give back some hope to our children.
We won't play this game any more..