

Eleanor Mcevoy, Famine

(Eleanor McEvoy)

An act of God has struck us
An act of faith sustains us
But it seems hopeless
And I feel helpless to you
An act of man has hit us
Worse than any God
And I can't shield you
And I can't shelter you, but

If you're in need of comfort
I will do what I can
If I can't feed your body
I'll soothe it with my hands
If I can't ease your hunger
I'll give you all I have
To nourish and love
To nourish and love
To nourish and love

The country drenched in fever
The