

A Thread of Hope

Orphans on the streets
Crying out for love
Scrounging for a meal
And a warm place to sleep
Feeling lost and so afraid

Scanning for a friendly face
Hoping for someone to care
Wondering if their pain will end
Haunted by the memories
Of things they'd rather forget

Wishing for a miracle
Living on a Thread of Hope

The children are hungry
The children are crying
The children are beaten down,
Empty and cold,
The children are searching
For a safe refuge
And for a family
To have and to hold

Desperately wandering
Bruised and broken
Forced to turn a trick
Just to stay alive
Curious what tomorrow will bring

Treated like an animal
Stranded, lost, forgotten
Living on the streets of fear
Waiting for anyone to reach out
To lend them a helping hand

Hoping for a miracle
Living on a Thread of Hope

The children are hungry
The children are crying
The children are beaten down,
Empty and cold,
The children are searching
For a safe refuge
And for a family
To have and to hold

Trying to remember a time
When life offered promise
Struggling for something more
Dreaming of a new day
In the land of hope

Praying for a miracle
Living on a Thread of Hope

By Denise Fletcher