

## Save Us All

Annie Haslam

If we could feel the thunder  
And we could touch the hunger  
Our tears inside the storm  
Are lost and without form  
We reach out to enfold  
To save our souls

We think we hear the heart beat  
In places where our worlds meet  
One world that holds for us all  
Enough, that no-one need fall  
The stranger we would console  
May save our souls

We believe - still ...  
We still believe  
That we can see  
To save us all ...  
Save us all ...

If we could feel the thunder ...  
And we could touch the hunger ... (hunger)