

# God Help The Outcasts

Disney

I don't know if You can hear me  
Or if You're even there  
I don't know if You would listen  
To a gypsy's prayer

Yes, I know I'm just an outcast  
I shouldn't speak to You  
Still I see Your face and wonder  
Were You once an outcast too?

God help the outcasts  
Hungry from birth  
Show them the mercy  
They don't find on earth

God help my people  
They look to You still  
God help the outcasts  
Or nobody will

I ask for wealth, I ask for fame  
I ask for glory to shine on my name  
I ask for love I can possess  
I ask for God and His angels to bless me

I ask for nothing  
I can get by  
But I know so many  
Less lucky than I

Please help my people  
The poor and downtrod  
I thought we all were  
Children of God  
God help the outcasts  
Children of God