

# 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 "princess alice" leaves her  
But I can't send you  
And I can't hope to save you  
The hunger on this island's  
Spread to every door  
And I can't shield you  
And I can't shelter you, but

Repeat chorus