

## World Starvation

Fifteen

I can add apples and oranges, but I can't grow a damn thing  
I know the history of the whole world, but I can't seem to shape my own destiny  
I know 86,000 words, but I can't express what I'm feeling  
I could fly a rocket ship to the sun but that won't help me fix world starvation  
If I could give away enough apples and oranges, maybe I could build a community  
Maybe if I knew some real history, I could make myself free  
Maybe if we made our own words, I could express what I'm feeling  
Maybe if we stopped trying to fly to the sun  
Maybe we could find god here inside of everyone