

## Far from the Arms of Hunger

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Far from the arms of hunger  
Far from the world disorder  
Beyond the reach of warfare  
Blinded by faith no longer  
No longer free to plunder  
No longer safe to rule  
A world no longer ours alone

Where people walk in wonder  
And speak to one another  
And recognize as brother  
The face across the border  
Across a sea of differences  
Across the drifting sands  
The joining of our hands in time

When will we find  
We can no longer look away  
When will we mind  
The killing in our name each day  
When we decide  
That all our might just weighs us down  
Then will we find  
The means to turn our world around

When will we find  
When will we mind  
When we decide  
The means to turn our world around

Far from the arms of hunger  
Far from the world disorder  
Beyond the reach of war  
There is a world where we belong