

Spare a thought for the oppressed

In my youth I tended to think the world would keep improving. Now in old age it seems to me that I was just a little naïve.

Aw you whae lie back at yer ease
an live life moistly as ye please,
an seldom think hoo weel ye're blessed,
come spare a thought for the oppressed.

Aw you whaes flesh is safe an soond,
an free fae ony hurt or wound;
as ye sit snugly in yer nest,
come spare a thought for the oppressed.

Aw you whae eat an drink yer fill
an sleep at night sae calm an still;
afore ye settle tae yer rest,
come spare a thought for the oppressed.

Aw you whae think ye're daein fime,
hoo wuid ye fare in Palestine?
Tae comfort could ye still attest
in Gaza wi the sair oppressed?

Though your wee world is daein fine
and o disruption shows nae sign,
take heed (it's juist a sma request),
an spare a thought for the oppressed.