

Poems about Child Poverty

Blaenau Gwent Youth Forum

A child sits on a dirty floor
The wind howls in through the door
This is where the child calls home
On the street where the child can roam
His estate is a dangerous place
It homes tens of children, it is a disgrace
The kids in school are asking for a new phone
The boy asks his parents not to leave him home alone
His parent's with no money can't cope
The boy has given up all hope
There is never enough food for them to eat
They can't afford the bill for heat
They want to give the child a good life
But, poverty leaves them with trouble and strife
They hope and pray for the future ahead,
Not like many others who end up dead.

When you're out an' walking down a street
Look at all the different children you could meet
Some are rich, some are poor
Some don't even have homes to go

When you're out an' walking down a street
Look at the little boy whose shoes don't fit his feet.
Got no family, got no friends
Got no money to even spend

When you're out an' walking on your own
He feels like no one cares, he feels all alone
Just remember there's kids out there
Living in poverty just ain't fair!

My mam's on da booze
Her hedz down da looze
At the pub

I'm at home all alone
I'm really afraid to answer the phone
It might be the bailiffs coming for the telly
Take the money, and don't think bout my belly

I wish my mam would get a job,
Coz then I wouldn't have to rob,
I wish my bedroom wasn't so cold,
And my clothes and school shoes wasn't so old.

That's the end of my rap,
Hurry up and buy me a cap

Have you ever?

Have you ever been cold in bed at night?
Have you ever had your parents scream and fight?
Have you ever been so hungry your tummy hurts?
Been ashamed of your clothes cause of the grime and dirt?
Have you ever been punched, bitten and hit?
Considered your life to be the pits?
Have you ever had to sit in a darkened room?
Your only light coming from the moon?

2020 it will end: that's your vow
WAKE UP! Mr Brown
Children need you...
Now!!