All the people who are living in the cold With no direction, no place to call their own Lacking proper shelter, pain is all they see It humbles me completely just to know that could have been me **CHORUS** That could have been me (that could have been me) That could have been me Pain and the tears, relief unknown Questioning why was I ever born .. That could have been me (that could have been me) That could have been me Starvation in our world is bringing grief All the blindness, famine and disease I should never take for granted my health, prosperity When I know I could have been the one with no one to rescue me Chorus That could have been me with the homeless Not enjoying a happy home That could have been me with the dying all alone Though I know it's not my destiny I've been spared from this much misery I reach out and try to offer some relief In slavery the miners want a say Work till sundown just for pennies a day Though my skin is not that color, it's obvious what's right So against ungodly treatment I am willing to join the fight