

## Our Wooden Hearts

### Description

Something happens to me  
When the poor on streets I see  
Begging endlessly  
For a small bit of help from me  
How can such a rich place  
As our dear [Ontario]  
leave them in the cold?  
When we have all we have, today?  
My heart will never be the same  
While my country's streets house the poor  
Change our minds, change our laws  
Change the way we look at wealth  
Housing, help and health  
And soften our wooden hearts.

### Category

1. Government & Politics
2. Human & Civil Rights

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### Author

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### Meta Fields

**Lyrics By** : Rose DeShaw

**Gaggle** : Kingston

**Tune** : Wooden Heart

**Youtube Link** : [www.youtube.com/watch?v=05ZgyoZvhgl](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=05ZgyoZvhgl)