

In a world of plenty, it's hard to believe,
That hunger and want still exist and breathe,
Yet, there are those who suffer every day,
From food insecurity, that won't go away.

A rumbling stomach, aching pains,
A desperate search for food remains,
The fear that hunger always gains,
A constant battle that maintains

Food insecurity, a bitter truth,
A harsh reality for many youth,
It's a pain that can't be ignored or overlooked,
For it's a matter of survival, that can't be mistook.

The rich may feast on lavish meals,
While the poor beg for crumbs and steals,
Food insecurity, a divide that kills,
A hunger that none can truly feel.

Food insecurity, a moral call,
To feed the hungry, one and all,
To fight the hunger, rise up tall,
And bring an end to this endless crawl.

It's a call for action, a call for change,
A challenge that we must all engage,
To fight for a world where no one goes to bed hungry,
Where food is a right, not a luxury.