



In a Farmer's head



In it there is an empty wallet.
And it is full of nothing but dust.



And there is a field of destroyed crops
which have bananas weeping in the soil.



And there are children waiting to be educated
A wife waiting to be fed.
A cottage that could collapse at anytime.



There is an flood approaching their house.
And an stamped of bugs destroying their crops.



But thanks to fair trade there is a difference in their
life

And a school filled with children
their is laughter of children and farmers

An field with organic compost.

A wife a full stomach

I believe that fair trade has helped many people and will
carry on.



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