TINY HANDS THAT DO MONSTROUS JOBS

It all start as a help in the family cocoa farm
Compel by mother's struggle to take care of the family
I show direction to the families cocoa farm
Tiny hands, that do monstrous jobs in the cocoa farms
Why should children suffer?
Why should children work as labourers in the cocoa farm?
Why should we do this everyday?
From dawn to dusk with these tiny hands
We are tired of doing this everyday
Stop child labour in the cocoa farm

It's like they don't know how we feel inside
Because our age sometimes doesn't seem that real
But we feel more pain than they do sometimes express them
And for what they're doing to us
They should be sued
We are sick of doing this everyday
The pain, the fatigue, and the struggle we go through everyday
But who listens, who cares, or is it because we are voiceless?
Stop child labour

Our cuts and bruises and fatigue legs aren't healing
As we do this day by day
It's like they feel, but have no feelings at all
And aren't bothered of what we have to say
We are tired of doing this everyday
Stop child labour

They get paid with the tears we shed and the pain we go through
We get no love, affection or a bed
We need some help, because tiny hands do monstrous jobs
So someone help us please
Help us get some dignity
Help us defend our rights, rights to be in school and have education
Have the courage to raise your voice
To help those in need
Those whose voices are so shattered
And whose lungs cannot breathe
We are sick of doing this everyday
Stop child labour
They are tiny hands doing monstrous jobs

Thank you

By Godfred Oti (Originally written in Twi)