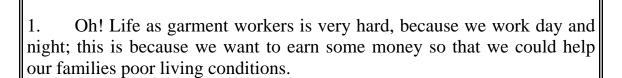


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2. We leave our villages and stay in Phnom Penh; we suffer a lot and we are away from everyone we love; we rent a room and live alone; we are so full of sorrow.

R. Why is this the fate of our lives? we are only young girls and garment workers; other people they insult us, say we are bad girls; that we are poor and we are not respectable.

3. Oh! My fate, it was dealt a long time ago; why do you not feel sympathy for my life at all; my life is very hard; there is no peace in my life, just sorrow.

