The Lord responds to the prayers of the poor and broken.

I can't hide your face from me in the day of trouble.  
Listen to my prayer and answer me quickly, Lord!  
My soul is in the midst of trouble, and I am bowed down with burdened feelings—  
like a dead leaf and I can't even eat.  
My heart is sick and withered,  
Nothing's left but whispered groans.  
I'm depressed, forgotten, and abandoned.

I'm sleepless, shivering in the cold, torn and diseased.  
You drew me up from the pit of death  
and saved me from the destruction of the enemy.  
The enemy snarls a bitter curse to speak over others!  
Because of your great and furious anger against me.  
All I do is suffer with sorrow.  
But a meal of mourning fills my mouth with salty tears!  
Your wrath you have rejected me,  
sweeping me away like dirt on the floor.

a 102:6 The Hebrew makes reference to a "pelican" or "vulture" in the wilderness, and "an owl in desolate ruins." The translator has chosen to use the obvious meanings of the metaphors.
b 102:9-10 Or "I eat ashes as if they were bread." Ashes speak of mourning, for mourners would often throw dust and ashes over their heads.