

Lying Here, Half Asleep

Lying here, half asleep
All my bedding in a heap
My mind's awandering here and there
Why oh why is this world unfair.

I close the curtains, but have a peep
My heart thumps, missing a beat.
Virus here, virus there
Virus killing everywhere

One day soon, maybe a year
We'll be out on the prom, look at the pier
The sea is wet, our eyes cry
Why oh why did so many die?

May those that have gone be not forgotten
Those who are left, this has been rotten
Social distancing is unprecedented
But our love of life never dented.

Len Christmas