

COVID 19 by Pat

The days drift by as silence spreads
No sounds, the streets all bare
The ghostly buildings dark and bleak
As virus fills the air

It lurks around and gathers speed
In searching for its prey
It can't be seen, or heard, or felt
Our fears all on display

We're told a mask will halt its spread
How strange to hide our face
But anything to save ourselves
Our fear is no disgrace

To distance from our fellow man
Is how we're told to stay
Its speedy passage through our world
Should then be kept at bay

We've learned so much in recent days
Our neighbours not now strangers
And we've become much kinder now
Let's pray that we retain this