

Surreal times among us people scared to go out
obtuse government who leaves you with nothing but doubt
the people now begging for help on their knees
while those in power are ignoring our pleas

with hospitals stretched a country close to recession
the whole situation is causing depression
for many that have their heads buried in the sand
for others longing to hold their loved ones hands
people should be out and children playing
but all around the world many now are praying
generations of people now hiding behind masks
desperate to hear this is not going to last
scared for our children and those we hold dear
moving from people who cough or get near
people in panic now the shop items they raid
over a virus some say is man made
is it a hoax or a virus enlisted
the truth all hidden and being restricted
the quietest spring and summer in history
all been replaced with bleakness and misery
hiding away for reasons we can't comprehend
no Easter parades no fates no fairs to attend
more and more statistics others lay dying
no trusting words all covered by lying
a train or bus ride could we meet our demise
those in charge you start to despise
what's happening to the world and our Great Britain
an invisible killer countries trying hard to ridden
a viral jail sentence all locked in quarantine
locked away frightened due to Covid 19
Our eyes are closed we are in this together blind
thinking of a past life that's now left behind
the sun may be shining trees again green
A new way of life is one we've never seen
Theories ,comparisons to World War three
some say it's biological warfare or 5G
no longer knowing what our future holds
many lives now won't live to grow old
days drift into another no more busy streets
the pulse of the city no longer beats
no more Flowers in the garden starting to bloom
we can only watch them fade away locked away in our room
the youth culture are no longer taking a life
instead reaching for masks instead of a knife
balls left on the green, bikes cant no longer ride
instead left to rust in the elements outside
in windows on doors rainbows hung with pride
while sitting on the covid roller coaster ride
a game of jumanji some might say
they threw the dice we have no choice but to play