

ON OUR OWN BUT NOT ALONE

**Sitting by the window – looking out,
I can see the birds amongst the trees,
but it's so quiet, for no-one's out - about.**

**I wonder if I'll get a call today –
seems so long since they got in touch.
I wonder if this plague will ever go away.**

**I see the family's photos on the shelf,
there's one at the 21st, and one with all the kids -
not so good of me - I never look myself.**

**There's another there of dearest Mum,
next to her, there's Gran and Pop -
they'd shake their heads- what has their world become?**

**And there's the babies – so pink and chubby,
now all grown up, adventures everywhere,
in fact - one even has a hubby!**

**No cuddles, no touching – no chit-chats with a coffee,
no friends to spend the time with,
just me and the news on the tele with that infernal ABC!**

**Have the numbers risen - is the lockdown going to lift?
All praying for a vaccine,
when life and laughter can return - as if a wondrous gift.**

**Thanks for all those working through the sorrow –
goodness shows itself with hope,
to await a bright tomorrow.**

**When that day arrives – the fun will really start –
lunches, bus-trips, visiting loved ones,
happy that no longer, we need always be apart.**

**Perhaps the Village will have a dinner or a barbeque.
We'll dress up to the hilt, have a dance,
a bit of fun, and maybe a drink or two!**

**All of us have suffered worse throughout the years.
We've a nice unit and cared for well.
So we'll "grit our teeth" and "hang in there", for we've no time for shedding tears.**

**In this world - so many live in dire straits,
we must count our blessings for all we have –
the future will be bright and sunny, for another lovely day awaits.**