COVID Days by Kim Drake

One day the world will live again
Mask free and without fear
We'll walk about wherever we please
Oh, life will feel so dear

One day we'll tell our children
Tales of COVID days
When empty streets, and empty skies
Brought toilet roll delays

When grocery aisles laid bare and waste And storefronts shut their doors Of eateries whose kitchen's closed To isolate indoors

We'll talk about the cruise ships
Who were unable to dock
With sick and dying stuck onboard
In terror and in shock

Of students blocked from going to school Some far away from home Alone, afraid without support And unable to roam Of times when classrooms were at home And moms and dads the teachers When doors to worship sites were closed Barred to rabbis, priests and preachers

Of doctors working triple shifts Without food or rest Overwhelmed and overworked Their own fears well suppressed

We'll talk about all those who died While nurses held their hands Themselves exhausted, stressed and scared Handling tests and vents and scans

We'll speak of those who on the street Died helplessly alone Without comfort, care or love To us they were unknown

But there were good things happening too The world needed a rest From humanity's ever presentness I'm sure we'll all attest Heroes emerged day after day Cashiers, doctors and nurses Deliverers of many goods To keep at bay the hearses

While in our homes, we read and prayed And skyped, e-mailed and phoned With friends and family near and far Even those disowned

We sang from windows cross the way
From doorways cheered and shouted
We helped our neighbours and those in need
And never ever doubted

That we'd survive COVID's cruel fate One way or another Humankind's resilience would win out We're all sisters and brothers

But we realized we had to change Rid ourselves of greed and want Embrace things of importance Not be apathetic or nonchalant One day the world will live again Children will play in parks We'll visit one another Celebrate benchmarks

We'll gather in great numbers
With family near and far
Rejoice and sing, shed tears of joy
Go shopping at bazaars

One day the world will live again...

Kim Drake 2020