Corona virus rap! May 2020

We’re on the lockdown, we can’t go out.

But the sun’s still shining – what’s that all about?

Life has changed beyond recognition.

And humanity’s searching for an act of contrition.

Prestigious cars not going anywhere.

Their badges irrelevant, a broken love affair.

Empty airports and silent blue skies.

Designer clothes that nobody buys.

And old Mrs Martin’s watching the news,

Listening to experts’ scientific views.

Her son’s a doctor and her daughter’s a nurse,

Fighting 24/7 against this curse.

She’s saying her prayers for the N.H.S.

and essential workers who’re sorting this mess

and innocent victims spread around the earth,

and a better tomorrow, mother nature’s rebirth.

We’re all caged animals, birds with broken wings.

But beginning to appreciate those little things

like family and friends, a hug and a kiss

and life’s simple pleasures, the things we all miss.

Shopping till you’re dropping without complications.

A cheeky gin and tonic at family celebrations.

Watching favourite sports, competing in the park.

meeting friends in the pub, drinking after dark.

I wonder, will life will ever be the same again?

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