

Lockdown

Lockdown,Lockdown,
That's what we heard,
Panic and despair at first,then
NO! It's just a word.

We have a window,
A window with differing views,
This will be my lifeline
Away from depressing news.

First,standing at the window
How many weeks ago?
I felt trapped and unwanted,
Stuck here, nowhere to go.

Vulnerable age group,
In the apartment block
Time ticking away,
Tick tock,tick tock.

No more friendly meetings
No more "knit and natter"
Does make one realise
Little things matter

We have a window
A view to a wonderful world
Of birds,trees and flowers,
Gonna get my mind "unfurled"

I see trees gently waving,
Flowers with colourful hues,
Birds with bright coloured plumage
Why have I got "The Blues"?

I will stand at my window
And see green shoots appear,
See the colours of the rainbow,
As we progress through the year.

The natural colours of rainbows
Seen high in the sky,
But seen now in windows,
The windows of you and I.

I'll choose the rainbow world
That changes through the seasons,
No four walls can alter that,
I've just listed reasons.

Lockdown,lockdown,
Will one day do away,
We will all meet again,
On FREEDOM DAY!

Wendy McKiernan