

Lockdown Blues

It was quite a novelty for a week or so
This not seeing people you had got to know,
Then it dawned on us, this could go on a long time
So we “girded our loins” and held the line.

We’ve got good at it here at Silver Sands
Always remembering to wash our hands,
Avoiding folk that we might meet – it’s quite an art
To follow the rules of 2 metres apart.

We swerve to the left or off to the right
Avoiding all contact, but try as we might
We hate this NO TUESDAY with no coffee or tea
With long cosy chats and much laughter – Oh! How can this be?

No-one knows when this will end, but end it surely will,
Then we will celebrate in style – a GRAND PARTY should fit the bill.

So give yourselves a pat on the back, you’ve made! You’re still here
Keep up your patience, kindness, thoughtfulness and we will see out the year
Keep on being cheerful – never say die,
Let’s sock this old virus 1 in the eye!

Margaret Poulter