

The Virus

The Coronavirus
Could be air bound.
You cannot see it -
Not a sound
It is harmful to the people -
makes you ill, pulls you down.
It takes it's time
As you can go - down and down.
“How long to we have to wait
to live a normal life?”
“Nobody knows,”
Said man to his wife.
There are so many people
Helping each other in every way.
I wish I could help
But in my home I must stay.
Stay strong - be positive
With hope and a prayer
And the phone calls we make
To the people we care.
Time will be slow
And days will be long.
Keep positive.
Keep strong.
Many live alone - a lonely time,
But knowing one day
Everything will be fine.
The virus will takes it's time.
But remember
Be careful
And you will be fine. Keep smiling.
Obey what we are told.
Those phone calls will be helping
The lonely and the old.
My prayers, I hope, will be answered
For each and everyone
To let us all get through this.
I pray for the virus to be gone.

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