Getting through

I wake up in the morning, and wonder what will I do today, A lovely walk beside the lake, would blow my cares away. A lazy walk to the high street shops, and chat to the neighbours I see. But I am only dreaming, It's another lockdown day for me. I know it's right to keep us safe .But boredom can set in. I'm knitting. Puzzling. Reading books, keeping busy is the way to win. We can get through this stressful time, We British are made of strong stuff, Oneday we'll look back on this year, Smile and say we have come through the rough

Pearl Jack