

Lockdown, By E

I feel so strange within these times,
The world became desolate before my own eyes.
But this time inside is wearing thin,
I crave the sunshine on my skin.
This amalgamating amount of stress,
Has slowly led me to forget,
How to cope and stay on track,
I'm desperate for normality back.



A town deserted, all the shops are closed,
It's as if time itself has been frozen.
No cafes, no weddings, no gatherings, no gym,
I've even resorted to giving myself a trim.
And to pass the time 'til the virus abates,
I spend my days going out to skate.
But it's not the same without my friends,
I'm just hanging on until lockdowns ends.



Now as restrictions start to lift,
I'll no longer take for granted all I've missed.
The sun has still shined while we've been locked away,
Yet it all still feels like Groundhog Day.
I miss my school, my groups and friends,
There are only so many messages you can send.
But although we'll have to stay six feet,
If the world's still here Sunday, can we meet?

