



Stranger Days

Stranger times I've never seen; in all of my born days,
Reality or just a dream? Left feeling in a daze.
From the east it came in quiet waves, slowly, spreading, stealth,
Then hits each land and hits the folk and crucifies their health.

The stuff of films, when disaster looms but the hero's save the day,
A film will last not long at all, when will we get back our old ways?
Locked in our homes, cut off, bereft, of all that we are used to,
A way of life we have never known, never thought would ever come true.

Where are the hero's for us today, with their shield and cape?
When will they come? What will they do? What is their form and shape?
The medics for sure, drivers, carer's and strong leaders will see us through,
But don't forget the part we play; we all need to be hero's too.

Take heed to words of what to do, respect informed advice,
The reason in your head should see that you should not think twice,
So, buckle up, and batten down, brace yourself for the ride,
Be careful when you do go out, but best to stay inside.