

## THE ROAD OF LIFE

'Walk the road and sometimes stride  
Sometimes run, but never hide'.  
That was the rule my father made,  
'Go out, be brave, but never hide!'

He told us this because he knew,  
That life's long path was always true.  
To win, to live, to gain the prize,  
'Go out, be brave, but never hide!'

Life was not for those frightened souls,  
Who cower, hidden, have no goals,  
Stand up, go out, and show yourself,  
'Go out, be brave, but never hide!'

And now I sit alone at home,  
I can't go out, no one to phone,  
His words, they echo round my head,  
'Go out, be brave, but never hide!'

I'm hiding now, it seems that's right,  
To hide myself from mortal sight,  
To turn my back on Dad's strong words,  
'Go out, be brave, but never hide!'

Because, you see, I'm lost alone,  
I have to stay inside at home,  
And wait, post Covid, for those words,  
'Go out, be brave, but never hide!'