

New beginnings: Wendy Margaret

Where have you gone my beautiful world?
You feel different these days to me
I long for your warmth, your power, your strength.
Your need to be embraced by me!
I glance out of my window, all appears the same,
Unfortunately this is not to be.
We are still hoping and looking to be free.
'Keep your distance.' 'Wear a mask.' 'Show your details on your pass.'
'No singing, no dancing, no music to hear; not even allowed a back with
friends at arms' length, two tables from here!'
What have we come to, can we see our way through?
We want to know when our freedom is due.
Flowers still smelling sweet, the road grazes my feet,
the river runs cool, I need to see smiling faces.
Can't wait for the day when fear has subsided and we can connect without
being chided.
Let us move on connecting once more to our global family and our dear
ones next door.
Strength and resilience means we are winning;
Can't go wrong with our 'new beginning'.