

Loneliness Battles



Everyone is in hiding, isolated

*Seems the only outside thing to look forward to today,
Is watch the blue jays out my bay window*

Listen to their chirps

*Over the distant whistles of a train
Intersections still lighted and shouting WAIT-
Though lacking vehicles to justify their activity*

Everyone is in hiding, isolated

Fearing the troubles of respiratory cells

*Though everyone wants to be there and here
No one wants to be seen or near*

Few faces exposed but shy and dry

*Though we've mostly opted to face our loneliness battles
Alone, in our four walls
With our own struggles
Writing our own novels
A constant reminder of our troubles*

*Everyone fears for their health
Everyone's stressed for their wealth
All for the sake of commonwealth*

*Seems the only outside thing to look forward to today,
Are the twinkles in the sky
To look forward to another day*