When the virus hit town

When the virus hit town,
It was only one small mouse,
When the virus hit town,
It went from house to house,
beginning to spread fear,
Now much stronger than a mouse

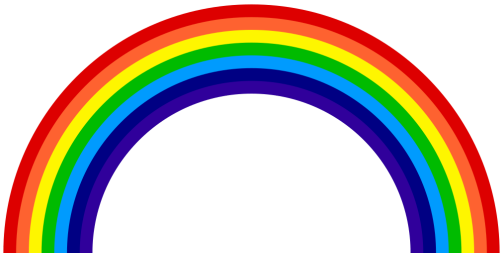
What it didn't know,
Was that we came prepared,
With a team of workers,
Who were NOT scared

Even though the virus spread,
locking us up,
Like a tiger in a cage
It was growing every hour,
Taking lots and lots of flour

Now we avoid people on the streets,
like a prey avoiding its predator
And we stayed inside, isolating
for what felt like forever

Until the very first rainbows were painted or drawn,
And hope grew like the virus did
We now look to the future like it's our birthday,

We will get back to normal. One day.



Elsie