We were balloons
Floating in the sky
Now we lie deflated
Stuck on the ground
But why?

I have asked myself
That question every day
Of this eternal pandemic
But I never find the answer
To my query

Until Now
I have endlessly pondered
On the horrid coronavirus
And its awful effects
Swirling around us
Buried in our brain

Others may say
Others may state
We are depressed in sadness
Only able to deflate

But i beg to differ
To give a different answer
Another clarification
For I now know
The Confirmation
To my often question

You see
We Hear
“Death”
“Sadness”
“Worry”
“Cry”
“Goodbye”
More and More
All the time

WE bury ourselves
More and More
As we hear and see
Our internal war

It is only us
It is me and you
Who make ourselves sad
Endlessly blue

But now things
are changing
For the Better
The Pandemic
Is Ending

Now we are growing
Happier and
We are feeling
more joy

The crunch of our bones
As we broke them down
The noise, The Sound
Has gone from
A pouring rain
To a drizzle
To a drippity drop drop

Our happiness now
Zooms to the sky
Like a laser beam
Shooting straight
And tall and high
Taking measures Extreme  
Far in the sky  

This pandemic has been hard  
Hard on all of us  
Making us feel helpless  
Making us feel lost  

The piece of paper  
The sheet  
Of yesterday  
With all the scrapes  
And cuts and bruises  
Are Being Erased  

For we are no longer  
Chaining ourselves Down  
No longer  
Keeping ourselves bound
We have escaped
COVID’s evil lair
Our balloons
Are filled with air