Before the virus, we had lives;

Isolation is a thorn in our side –

Uncertain and unsure,

We're afraid of the unknown.

Pointing fingers in every direction,

Searching for someone to blame;

But just wait – the sun is rising,

And it will shine once again.

We have our umbrellas;

We can stand amongst the rain,

Open our arms wide

And lift our heads up high.

We can survive,

We can fight the tempest.

We may feel alone,

But we are in this together.