

CORONTINED

Was it only two months back,
That my masters' thesis was on track
I had an amazing job in the sack
I was hanging out with my friends at the Coffee Shack

Has it been only four weeks since,
The grounds are closed, no athletic sprints
I've been told three times a day I should rinse
It was a government conspiracy, I was convinced

7 days now seem forever to take
Sleep during the day, spend the night awake
Stay home, save lives, travel could be make or break
Waiting for the day at someone's sneeze you don't quake

Hoping to see myself in a year
Happily, in a university, living without fear
Going to the stadium, my favorite team I can cheer
People being more human, while the skies remain clear