

DEPRESSING

Isolation it's depressing
And yes, I am confessing
Can't meet my friends
It's like the end

I can't pretend
It's like a blend
Of negative emotions
That are acting like corrosion
Eating away at night and day
The fact that I've got to stay at home
With my family alone
Eating to the bone
Cold as stone
I wish I could loan
Some happiness and delight
I'm gonna lose the fight
I need to set things right:
I said I'm gonna lose
Isolation is a ruse
To see what I will choose
In order to fuse
This creativeness and happiness
Sadness and madness
A virus is loose
Nothing else can make the news
Stay at home
Get on your phone
Don't be alone
You need to hone these skills
It's the boredom that kills
And the anger that fills
My body
To keep going
My mind
Is never slowing
These words
They keep on flowing
Like on an ocean
I'm rowing
To stay afloat
In my boat of family and energy
In the storm of despair
I need a flare
Of hope
Something like a rope
I can hang on to
Something new
To keep me going
Never slowing
This isolation
Its' depressin'
And yes
I am confessin'

Leon