"An Unfortunate Pandemic"

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The sun is shining on my face
I laugh and give my friend a warm embrace
Sharing snacks on the bench down the hall
Sitting and thinking of it all
How our days at school are ending soon
All by the end of June
I can feel graduation near
The breeze in my hair and caps in the air
Side to side, face to face
I can hardly wait to walk the stage
Time has passed and now it is March
It is morning but it feels so dark
What is this virus that has shut us out
Coronavirus has shook us apart
Weeks and weeks of isolation
Now I hear there will be no graduation
I can feel my sanity leaving soon
I just hope this is over by June
The world is turning upside down
Riots and chaos take the town
What has come of us all
Peace and love has advanced to a brawl
With virus death rates rising every week
California is turning bleak
June has passed and now it is October
But why do I feel like I am in a slumber
I received my diploma through the mail
It was the worst, it did not go well
Years and years down the drain
If only you can feel my pain
Coronavirus is slowly fading
It is not as extreme as the beginning
Life is definitely not the same
Everything has completely changed
With school and work partially online
I feel like I am so behind
With mask still being required by law
I can hardly breath and get through fall
We are approaching the end of October
Frankly I do not feel sober
I find myself in all kinds of moods
Anxiety, depressed, and sort of rude
I am ready for all of this to be over
I need to find a lucky clover
As we approach the end of the year
I find myself questioning in fear
Will we prosper through it all
Or will we backtrack and start to stall