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"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