

No Fever

By Jim Saville

I must go out in the world again, to the amazing open air,
And all I ask is a good mask when I meet the people there,
And the good will and the good folk and the positive steps they're taking,
And no red mist on a stranger's face, no coughing body shaking.

I must go out in the world again and not just to drive to the shops
It's an unlikely dream but a sincere dream that all this nonsense stops;
And all I ask is a normal day with the folk around me fleeting
And the joyful sound and the happy smiles of people I am meeting.

I must go out in the world again, to the normal, active life,
To the old way, the unrestricted way, where there are no signs of strife;
And all I ask is a casual chat from a laughing fellow-rover,
And a quiet mind and a happy heart to know that this pandemic's over.

Reading again the wonderful words of John Masefield I had a thought and this is the result.