

Dawn Always Follows The Darkness

by

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One day you'll tell your kids of the year
When darkness shrouded the world
And chilled the stone cold truth of fear.
When it cloaked us in our own confinement,
Quarantined in a joyless existence,
Deprived of the human contact
That only a hug from a loved one brings.
When each warm home became its own bleak house,
Doors shut tight against those outside.
Who among us didn't battle demons
Just to reach our pillows every night?
And yet, there came a flicker,
A tiny burst of light to illuminate the gloom,
And the fragile flame grew strong against the blackness,
Bringing the hope, the promise
That smiles would finally
Cause our masks to fall.
It's still the early hours now
And it remains dark outside.
But, as sure as night descends,
I now believe the sun will rise again.