

No-Touch Zone

So 2020 has become the year of no hugs, and no touch,
but did we ever imagine that we would miss them so very much?

For it's a cuddle - a gesture so for granted we took,
never giving it a thought, never giving it a look.

It's always been there;
you can reach out, and your world is once again balanced and fine,
but now we have a 2-meter, distant line.

A space, a gulf, a void, - they have the makings for utter despair,
yet all that's really needed, is a cuddle to repair.

All cramped together; try not to let it become a negative lair,
instead recall, that in their hearts they really care.

So know the gift that you have - families who are in the same home and abode,
for hopefully you are sharing, and bringing positivity to the load.

For even though there are times when the walls may feel heavy and tight,
remember you live with the potential for healing; with its power of loving light.

And for those who are on their own,
unable to reach out to a re-assurer and friend,
praying inside, for this no-touch zone to end
but that's where a telephone call, and the internet have come into their own,
connecting this blessed nation shouting love,
and "you're not alone".

So though we are not able to see friends and loved ones for a while,
it's knowing that we can always media, text and dial,
for right now, we really need to go that extra mile,
taking the time to send a BIG 'virtual' hug, and a happy smile.

