Corona Virus Poems #2 by Edward L. Powe

Corona Nineteen,
That in Wuhan was born,
Has swept through the world
And has left us forlorn.

Corona is spreading
All over our town
Ashes … ashes,
All fall down!

Although in far China
'Tis said was its birth
By air and by sea
It now covers the earth.

Corona is spreading
All over our town
Ashes … ashes,
All fall down!

Wherever you look
Corona is found
It is in the air
As well as the ground

Corona is spreading
All over our town
Ashes … ashes,
All fall down!

It's now in all countries
And can kill friend or foe.
It hovers above
And it lingers below

Corona is spreading
All over our town
Ashes … ashes,
All fall down!

Complacent or fearful
No matter your mood,
If we stay isolated
How do we get food?

Corona is spreading
All over our town
Ashes … ashes,
All fall down!

Corona infects
Our sisters and brothers.
Though they may not die
They can spread it to others.

Corona is spreading
All over our town
Ashes … ashes,
All fall down!

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust!
Our parents may have it
So who can we trust?

Corona is spreading
All over our town
Ashes … ashes,
All fall down!

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust!
It's hard to survive
But survive we must!

Corona is spreading
All over our town
Ashes … ashes,
All fall down!

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust.
Ashes to ashes
All fall down!