The World Will Be Different

The world will be different
when we have learned again
to touch and feel and hold;

when what the shadows of
anxiety and fear have taught us
has been birthed in light;

when virtual is a place
we choose not to go
because real is truth;

when greed bends and gives
to poverty, justice, need,
being prepared and old age;

when patience does not need
to be separated by hi-vis
tape on a pavement;

when forgiveness flows easy
and laughter does not need
to be taught or practised;

when workers are valued for who
they are and what they do as well
as for how much we need them;

when neighbourliness, pulling
together and love are forever
and not just in a crisis;

when the grown-ups play in
the park on a work day and
it’s OK and we can stay;

when we are not so busy,
when we can look and listen,
when we know it’s for the living.

They say that when this is all over,
when we are free to come and go,
the world will be different.

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