

They Say

They say life as we know it
Will never be the same
There are some who believe this
Others quick to place the blame

They say the way we're living
Isn't working any more
They say things won't ever
Be as they were before

They say that those of us at home
Are still the pampered ones
We're quarantined but fed and warm
Not running out of funds

They say we'll come to realize
Just what we really need
What is a must to sustain us
And what is only greed

Why do some of us have so much?
And others not enough?
Why is my road so smooth and straight?
While yours is hard and rough?

Well I don't have the answers
Don't know if I can change
But I'm willing to stay open
As the world is rearranged

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