Quarantine Madness:

It was the best of times and then it was the worst As I sit here in my bed after weeks of isolation I start to.... wait I lost concentration All this experience has been for me a blank empty space where my mind used to be A bright array of colors flooded my mind and now it's just dark place where I am forced to hide From my friends to the people that I love I am trapped in my room like a wingless dove But I need to push the darkness aside and be with my family for whom is by my side