

Filigreetings

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It's been a year to try one's soul
I think we can agree
There's been a need for parole
From this catastrophe

But people marched as a whole
And then, oh glory be
They showed up at the voting poll
To shout out, "Now hear me!"

Then like a ship stuck on a shoal
The tide has set us free
We're taking back some control
Restoring reality

Though we're closer to this goal
Our neck's not free of knee
Everyone must enroll
In the fight for equality

And need I say, must I cajole
Do wear a mask, I plea
When you're out on a stroll
It's called responsibility

Stay at home, eat casserole
No need for shopping spree
Share with loved ones young and old
This Solstice filigree.