

*Fog*

The fog approached in March and covered up the blooming of the daffodils  
Nothing has been the same since  
Adaptation needed, but difficult  
The world changed and we've become used to it  
Because the fog is here, always

Living in the fog is monotonous, bland, and pointless  
Every day in the fog is the same  
Wake up, online courses, bed  
Due today, tomorrow, the next  
New project, another meeting  
Repeat, repeat, repeat  
The virtual paperstack grows  
The fog is here, always

Some see through the fog, even though it is thick  
Some see the sunlight beams seeping through the fog  
Some saw the fog grow near, warning of its effects  
But some cannot see their own feet in the fog  
Arguing, bickering, debates carry on

It makes sure loved ones are hidden within its opaque walls  
Restricting access to normal life  
Strain on mental health skyrockets  
News channels cover the fog for that is all we see  
It surrounds all of us  
We don't even need to say its name anymore

I don't have time to feel anymore  
I cannot let the fog take control of me  
My life is different  
Theater dates, gym workouts, cheering on the game with friends, all gone  
I want to run through the fog, get to the unknown edge, but rushing it can be dangerous  
Fear can take over easily within the fog  
But still we sit in the gray

For the fog is here  
Always