

Lockdown

Dm Cm G Am
A pane of glass is all we have - to save us from pandemic

Dm Cm G Am
All our friends and all we spend - have now become electric

Life is hard, rainbow facades - losing our excesses
Life in jeans, our denim dreams - no need for all those dresses.

Em Dm

When can we touch and when can we feel?

Em *Dm*
When can we make the virtual real?

Em Dm
How can we pay to make our way,
Cm G Am
Back towards a summer's day?

Another walk and TV Talk - daily briefing graphics
Locked inside as people die - how life becomes so tragic

In hospitals, the heroes all – applauded on the street side
Thursday night, make it alright – standing on the kerbside

*But When can we touch, when can we feel?
When can we make the virtual real?
How can we pay to make our way,
Back towards a summer's day?*

No more schools, so break the rules – the teaching is not working
Losing jobs when furlough stops - hearts and heads are hurting

Behind the door, we fight a war - in splendid isolation
We count the cost of all those lost - the spreadsheets of our nation

*When can we touch and when can we feel?
When can we make the virtual real?
How can we pay to make our way,
Back towards a summer's day?*