

Lockdown

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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?*