

## What I Miss

Being in isolation I'm missing my family living each day with the same thing to see,  
Missing my football team,  
But soon they will be seen.

I miss going on holiday,  
While we are in our house today,  
I'm missing my nanny loads,  
I can't get to her as we can't get on the road.

I can't have a sleepover with a friend,  
But I camped in the garden in a tent,  
I was with my Dad and Brother too,  
And in the morning we heard the birds sing tweet tweet twoo.

Stuck inside missing out on birthday parties,  
We don't get cakes, sweets or chocolate smarties,  
There are lots of thing I miss,  
But soon these times will go to mist.

As I look out of my window,  
I long for hugs and high fives,  
But seeing the beauty of spring,  
Reminds me that nature is still alive.

While I look into my garden I see that the clouds are as fluffy as candy floss,

While all is not lost,

The sun is shining as a star,

As we are stuck inside and can't go far.

The swaying trees as big as Big Ben,

While all I hear is Geese, Ducks and Hens,

The leaves are falling like a floating feather,

We are all far away but can enjoy the beautiful weather.

So, don't mourn for what is lost,

Think of what is gained,

A moment in history to live in,

Before life becomes the same.