## Lift Me High

I have lived in different places, I'm far from home, from my family, and my children **But I pray every day** I feel blessed and I thank God for his grace And I fast the first day of each month I kept my promise during the quarantine although I lost my dear aunt back home Protection, safety, shelter, and food are what everyone needs Nine months of living with Corona and now **Christmas is coming** Goodbye, 2020 Don't be too embarrassed it wasn't your fault plus I have been through worse

Rain rolls down my window and the neighbour's baby's still crying.

The delivery guy calls with a recorded delivery bill and all my dreams just aren't flying.

Your call comes through, asking what can I do.

Do you want to know what makes me happy?

Ask me how I am doing,

sometimes be there for me.

Play a prank on me and, simply hold my hands.

Cook me a meal, spend some time with me
Make me laugh, and simply Hold my hands.

I miss the good old days when we use to go for a
walk together or listen to music
watch nonsense comedy sketch
wash dishes and sing together,
sometimes reading or
visualising the future.

A random act of kindness, compassion, meditation
All those things that connected us together
Now seem like a mirage or a dream I had a long
time ago

Now I am far and we can't hold our hands
But I keep you in my thought and I know
that it will be over soon, and that
it's going to be OK.

INSPIRED BY STELLA FROM NIGERIA