

Lockdown Blues

Iceage

Your river flows again, my love
I know you've been choked
A loosened clamp around your beak
While crowds and parties mock the weak

A sudden fatal tenant
Seizes room
Didn't grasp what I had until
It was robbed absent too soon

Covid-19 Lockdown Blues
The only way out is through
A wraithlike peril spread across our seven seas
Empty shelves in barren streets
Confined domestic quarantine
How the itching for lost touch is deafening
Covid-19 Lockdown Blues
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The lid's on the kettle
Measured to subdue
Steamed figures rising
In a sulk warped for its roof

Like rings propagate in water
Motion's no vaccine
Those cut-off wages darlin'
Don't rinse down with Listerine

I got the,
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Among us in the glaring daylight