

I Woke

by Jacob Bouyer

I woke up this morning
To a footprint on my eye
A knee pressed to my stomach
Sticky hands waving hi

I woke up this morning
In a house we've made a home
Just by the virtue
Of being stuck inside so long

I got out of bed this morning
To jobs waiting to be done
Emails needing a reply
A kid needing some fun

I got out of bed this morning
Via stepping on a toy
Detoured by the kitchen
Scavenging for joy

I looked out the window this morning
Saw the weather dark out there
Saw forgotten parks and playing fields
Remembered kids cartwheeling through air

I looked out the window this morning
Cried a little tear
Wondered how we'd done this
For almost a year

I walked outside this afternoon
Little hand grasping mine
We spoke in quiet whispers
Their babble complementing with mine

I walked outside this afternoon
Breathed the cold Spring air
Watched little legs wander round
Playing without a care

We spent this evening cuddling
Our tiny little bubble
Who knew this time last year
We'd still be in this trouble

We spent this evening cuddling
Little arms tangled with ours
We held onto our little hope
And dreamt about the stars