

I Want to Hold Your Hand

As we walk through the woods, hands entwined,
We see bluebells, the first sign of Spring,
A blanket of beauty dancing and swaying in the breeze.
It is time to enjoy the early Spring flowers –
Snowdrops, crocuses, primroses,
Apple blossoms, red poppies, tulips, wisteria.
Around the world, woodlands and gardens burst into life,
Bringing beauty to our wintered eyes.

When the dark clouds are lifted,
I want to hold your hand.
I want us all to hold hands
When we have passed through the darkness together,
A universal challenge that has made us one.
It will be time to form a chain across the globe,
Bearing flowers gifted from the Earth we love.
It will be time for peace and harmony.
May we all hold hands and comfort each other,
As the flags of nations wave in unison across the world.
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Gabrielle O'Flaherty, April 1st, 2020