

01

## Spaces

My life changed very quickly  
Not that long ago  
No more physical catch ups  
Except through a screen  
It was different than before  
Staring at these four walls  
Feeling like a prisoner  
How did I turn things around you ask?  
Well let me  
Explain this too will pass,  
This is temporary,  
This is not permanent  
Once again we will gather round the table  
Just like we used to  
How good will it feel to  
Create new memories with those we love. *Song*  
*written by Asher Beaumont*



