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SJBDHS

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The light at the end of the tunnel is approaching

It sounds like the perfect song

It tastes like sweet, sweet victory

It smells like the Earth after a rainstorm has passed

It feels like a warm hug on a cold, lonely night

And it looks like a sense of normalcy

“Normal”

Our definition of “normal” was altered in 2020

I am thankful to have just a sip from the glass that held what life use to be like

Our glass of water was cracked, life as we knew it poured out

Now, we have a new glass, the old glass discarded

It will not be full right away

It will take time

The water drips in with each passing day

And I have never been more thankful to drip from the cup of life