

Magic

'Tis the season
It came and went.
It looked different.
It felt different.
There were empty chairs.
There were holes.
The magic was
But it was different

There were sniffles
And coughs.
And medicine cups
Filled the sink.
Packages were late.
Packages were lost.
Packages were opened.

Tis the season
It came and went.
That is for sure.
Just as time marches on
Tick tock. Tick tock.

The magic was
It was different.
For some
It was in Christmas past.
For some
It was in the hope for the future.
For many
It was in the different.

Tis the season
As time marches on.
New traditions will come to life.

