

We are restless, we are sad,  
we are angry, we are mad,

But we are nurses, we are fighters,  
offering hands to hold much tighter  
when it gets to be a struggle  
& difficult to juggle;

we all work as a team  
trying to keep everything clean.

We hear the claps & cheers 'horray'!  
thanking the hard work of carers today  
It sheds a tear but keeps us here  
supporting us through the angst & fear

We scrub our hands untill they feel sore  
comparing our aging hands once more.

We've had some losses & some tears  
losing people we had nursed for years.

We made some hard choices, thought on the spot  
should we be isolating or not?

One thing I can say, as we took things day by day  
keeping smiles on our faces & strides in our paces  
In it together.  
forever.