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Image: James West

Corona virus, corona virus, corona virus You cannot see it, or hear it or feel it, And then it has you, it holds you, it hugs you, it crushes you.

My sister is dying. I wait I wait I wait

I am a key worker, I must work, and help my families and I do, I am a course lead, I must work and help my students and I do, I must do even more than I was doing before, and I do.

My sister is dying, I wait I wait I wait I am a black woman who works and works I am a black woman I listen and listen to them, talk about me, talk about my kind telling us that we are much more likely to die from this disease

My sister is dying, I wait I wait I wait

My load is heavy, and the pain runs deep in my veins My face only shows what is expected My face shows what I have learnt to reflect out to the world

My sister is dying. I wait I wait I wait

My sister lives, Corona has set her free And instead a black man is dead George Floyd

I am a black woman I want to live and breathe and hope Yet the disease of racism is in the air And then it has you, it holds you, it hugs you, it tries to crush you.

Black lives matter Black lives matter Black lives matter

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