

IT'S NOT A MASQUERADE BALL

Our song this month comes from the timely pen of our editor, *Saena Eyre*, and is published here with her permission. This song's back story is pretty self-evident. One of the things I like about it is the uncommon way it begins on the IV chord. Many Celtic songs do that – not surprising, considering that Saena is the leader of a Celtic band called ***Wylde Meade***. You can hear this song performed at https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=erzFAD_4F1k or on the [HFMS Audio Archive page](#).

PANDEMIC SHADOWS

by Saena Eyre ©2021

F **G** **C** **Am**
Wearin' a mask but it's not a masquerade ball

F **G** **C** **Am**
Just keep your distance; don't touch me at all

F **G** **C** **Am**
Stand on the X don't move up until you're called

F **G**
And the news has got me down, self destruction all around

Hangin' with my vaccinated friends
Wonderin' if this craziness ever ends
It's a different world than the one I grew up in
But we're trying really hard, if everyone would their part

F Put on my makeup, have my coffee, and log in to Zoom
G
F
REFRAIN
C **Am**
 Find a meeting room...

Cat on my lap and fu-u-uzzy slippers
Working from home and ord'ring groc'ry delivery
Drinking gin and squirt and losing at cyber monopoly
My house has never been so clean and if I want to I can scream

Trudging through the haze of Pandemic Shadows
Dodging the hailstorm-like arrows of information
Sorting the science and fact from the ugly fiction
And whatever life intends, safe with music, drinks and friends! **REFRAIN**

What will the world be like when this is over?
Will we go back to the way things really were before?
Is there a magic time machine to take us there?
Will we forgive those who disagreed? Can we find some unity

REFRAIN