

Excerpts from ***People's Faces*** by Kate Tempest

Was that a pivotal historical moment we just went stumbling past?

Come a little closer, give me something to grasp
Give me your beautiful, crumbling heart
Another disaster, catharsis
Another half-discarded mirage
Another mask slips

We are working every dread day that is given us
Feeling like the person people meet really isn't us
Like we're gonna buckle underneath the trouble
Like any minute now, the struggle is going to finish us
And then we smile at all our friends

Because I can see your faces
There is so much peace to be found in peoples faces

I stare out at my city on another difficult day
And I scream inwardly, "*when will this change?*"
I'm beginning to fade
But my sanity is saved 'cause I can see your faces

'Cause I can see your faces

I love peoples faces

Wash Your Hands

Social Distance

Stay 6 Feet Apart

Stay Home