

Western Care

We are living in a real strange time, and trying hard to cope
We all have got, two new best friends, hot water and some soap
Covid-19 is causing havoc, freedom of movement, it is gone
But to health care staff in general, their work life must go on
The country has united; most folk are doing their share
But in this verse I would like to mention, the staff at Western Care
They supply a brilliant service, as I am sure most of you know
As they carry out their duty, all across Mayo
They all have families of their own, living normal hectic lives
Parents, brothers, sisters, children, husbands, wives
But each day they make a sacrifice, when they walk out through the door
Because they know that there are people, that need them even more
So they leave the security of their homes, without making a fuss
To help some special people, that are less fortunate than us
They staff the residential homes, every day and night
And to all the people that live there, they are a guiding light
Caring for their every need, always on the ball
Makes no difference what's the task, they will answer any call
The kind considerate work they do, no money can repay
The happiness that they supply, as they do their work each day
They are angels in disguise, they have the magic touch
The people that they care for, depend on them so much
They supply the prop needed in life, in so many many ways
They possess this special gift, that can put a smile on someone's face
Some worked in day care centres, that are now closed in Mayo
So those loyal staff have changed routine, and to the houses now they go
They have to be so vigilant, each time they move about
Being hygienic and so careful, not to bring the virus in or out
They will do everything in their power, in this we all agree
To make the life of each resident, as comfortable as can be
So to all the staff at Western Care, I just would like to say
We the public, are well aware, of the work you do each day
And we really do appreciate, everything you do
The world is a much better place, because of caring folk like you
Peter Costello