

## **Hammill Peter**

# **"Jeunesse D'oree"**

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The youth are voting with their feet -  
Such a shame that the dance-beat gets so complicated.  
Pretty, pretty it seems...  
On second glance, the look is overrated.  
In the lost-house there's a magic potion,  
timeless motion....  
Now and again now lasts forever;  
Jeuness d'oree gliding the lily of pleasure.  
The youth are voting with their clothes -  
Such a shame that the hip post is so calculated.  
Round and round it goes: how careless  
the rapture that's overstated.  
In the picture last devotion, waveless ocean -  
Time and again styles goes out of fashion  
Jeunesse d'oree taking the heat out of passion!  
Look at the kid with the golden touch,  
Check out the story expression;  
Look at the man with the golden arm  
and the sensational lesson.

Follow-my-leader's a game we can play  
till we swallow the tail without thinking  
Catch the hook, tow the line -  
never mind that we're sinking!  
The youth are voting themselves in...  
but the wheel takes a fresh spin  
and they find, tomorrow,  
gaudy garments worn thin, all at best rent...  
and the worst are borrowed.  
Closing orders, fading nations, dissipation,  
time and again, time's unforgiving;  
Jeunesse d'oree gilding the lily of living  
Now and again, now lasts forever;  
Jeunesse d'oree gilding the lily of pleasure.  
... Cut.

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