

Peter Hammill "Jeuneese Doree"

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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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