

Neil's Lament, Old Man Takes a Look

Jagger
Sang *shine a light*
For the original
Stone rolling fast to the bottom,
Falling.

Another
Fed back
Electric blues
Like no other axe man,
Lost in the haze of ladyland,
Alone.

As well,
The poet
Who's lost for words
Moaning condemning notes,
Fled his country a rider on
The storm.

And so,
Young ones
Wasting away,
You've heard this dirge before:
Old man warned of the damage done,
Listen.

Revision Two