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For Arthur, Olaf and Amanda

When the time gets right
I'm gonna pick you up
And take you far way
From trouble my love
Under a big ol' sky
Out in a field of green
There's gotta be something left for us to believe
Oh, I await the day
Good fortune comes our way
And we ride down the king's highway
– Tom Petty, 'King's Highway' (*Into the Great Wide Open*, 1991)

I watch the ripples change their size
But never leave the stream
Of warm impermanence
And so the days float through my eyes
But still the days seem the same
And these children that you spit on
As they try to change their worlds
Are immune to your consultations
They're quite aware of what they're going through
Changes
Turn and face the strange
Don't tell them to grow up and out of it
Turn and face the strange
Where's your shame?
You've left us up to our necks in it
Time may change me
But you can't trace time
– David Bowie, 'Changes' (*Hunky Dory*, 1971)

