Listening to Neil Young on a Gray Day and Understanding Clearly What My Grandfather Told Me Long Ago

by Barry Basden

Old man I thought I'd never be one. But now when I

look at my ragged face in the mirror, I'm surprised

at my life and how quickly it's slipped from youth to dotage.

I'm a lot wiser now but so what? Today, I'm wishing

like you were that I could do it over again. Same mistakes, same regrets:

Just to be young one more time.