

You've Had Your Day

When you're out of favour
When you've had your say
Your words are meaningless now
Time has moved on, oh how!

Although you are still held in high regard
With those that you train
In small circles you shine
A brilliance curtailed to a lesser time

Once you were the man
Now you're just... a man
All the work that you put in
That shaped other people's futures

Do they give you credit?
No, no way!
You've had your day