

## Motorway To Damascus

### The Rentals

Daybreak on the motorway to Damascus  
A heavenly angel flagged me down and  
Asked for a ride into town  
For God's sake, on the motorway to  
Damascus  
This heavenly angel, wise and pure,  
Proceeded with a guided tour:  
"Behold! A shining city of silver grey and white,  
Of solar-panelled rooftops glinting in the light  
And wind-power generators turning  
Soundlessly through the night"  
Mid-day on the motorway to Damascus  
The heavenly angel flapped it's wings and  
Told me more exciting things  
Like how one day this motorway to Damascus  
Would disappear without trace, the  
Unsustainable replaced  
"Behold! The new New Forest in four  
Hundred shades of green  
Stretching out before us where it always  
Should have been  
A botanical thesaurus for as far the eye can see"  
Nightfall on the motorway to Damascus  
The heavenly angel looked at me and said  
"Well, what's it gonna be?  
The long haul, or the shorter way to Damascus?  
Choose with care and you will find that one  
Day there will come a time  
When the silhouetted ruin of the  
Crumbling cooling towers  
Are but ivy-clad reminders of a  
Long-forgotten power"  
Must the monkeys leave Gibraltar's rock  
And ravens flee the Tower  
Before we look and see ourselves for what  
We really are?