

## I don't like taking chances

I don't like like taking chances  
It leaves me feeling groundless  
But staying in the safe  
When experience is boundless  
Is a fool's errand  
We have to let it go  
Those who don't chances  
Will never ever know  
The wonder of a thunderstorm  
Lightning dancing on the plains  
The gust of sage filled winds  
In the desert 'fore the rains  
The secret smells of spices  
In the moroccan marketplace  
Traveling the planet  
To sample every taste  
The mystery of a temple  
Hidden deep from view  
Paying tribute to the pagan gods  
Under azure skies so blue  
The list of course is endless  
And those who shun these dances  
Are the ones who just like me  
Are afraid of taking chances