

Fox (take Your Chances)

Dear Reader

At night my body aches
for your warmth under the sheets
I ached myself awake
and opened the window

I got a bucket-full in the face
the snow came down in sheets
I had to have a taste
of some that gathered on the sill

Do what you will
to make you feel
'cos life is dull as sin most of the time
take your chances now

The horizons black with smoke
they say there is no hope
this is the coming of the lord
but he's not got to us yet

so maybe I should read a book
or cover my face with soot
or I could kiss you on the mouth
I've always wanted to do that

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take your chances now