

## 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

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