

Fortune

Heather Dale

I waited for a sunny day
to launch my grand design
The clouds would loom, the wind would turn
It happened every time
Until at last it struck me:
I should just let it all unfold
The sun is shining somewhere
and Fortune loves the bold.

They laughed and shouted questions
to the fool out in the storm
They thought that I would envy them
all safe and dry and warm
But I think I'm done with staying right
where I've been pigeon-holed
The sun is shining somewhere
and fortune loves the bold.

So now I seize the chance to run
where in the past I've strolled
I've learned that luck won't change itself
it has to be cajoled
And if you wait for sunny days
your tale remains untold
The sun is shining somewhere
The sun is shining somewhere
and Fortune loves the bold.

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to launch my grand design