

Risk

Paul Brandt

I'd rather stand on the edge of a cliff
And hang my toes over a bit,
And then jump when they dare me,
Even if it scares me and I get hurt.
I'd rather build my wings on the way down,
Do my best not to fall to the ground
and than laugh at my mistakes
'cause they're only lessons I'll learn

I'd rather burn with desire deep in my soul,
And love like a fire that's out of control, and laugh and dance and hope
and chance and kiss
I'd rather live my whole life
with a sense of abandon,
Squeeze every drop out,
no matter what happens.
And not wonder what I've missed
I'd rather risk.

Well I guess I could just play it safe
and forget about love, hope and faith,
with my eye on the shore line,
keeping my boat tied and staying home,

ohhh but I'll never discover new land
by keeping my feet on the sand
No I'd rather set sail
and get carried away by the storm.

I'd rather burn with desire deep in my soul,
And love like a fire that's out of control, and laugh and dance and hope
and chance and kiss
I'd rather live my whole life
with a sense of abandon,
Squeeze every drop out,
no matter what happens.
And not wonder what I've missed
I'd rather risk.
I would rather risk

I'd rather burn with desire deep in my soul,
And love like a fire that's out of control,
I'd live my whole life
with a sense of abandon,
Squeeze every drop out
no matter what happens.
And not wonder what I've missed
Oh I just can't resist,
The chance to risk

Ohhh live, and love and laugh and dance and fall and chance and kiss

I'd rather risk!

I'd rather risk!

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I'd rather risk!

I'd rather risk!

I'd rather risk!