

# The Smell Of Adventure

Tripod

A sniff of a whiff just came out of nowhere  
Though you can't see it, you know that it's there  
It's like a whisper, a promise that floats on the air  
The smell of adventure!

Is there a memory of chances gone by?  
Is there a voice saying don't even try?  
Is it your destiny looking you straight in the eye?  
The smell of adventure!

You smell that smell it's time to decide  
Do you stand still or pick up the pace?  
Thirty-six years and what have you done?  
Maybe it's time to listen to your face  
The voice in your nose says  
You've got to get out of this place

You roll the dice, you get your stats  
You make the choices you get to make  
The scent's accenture on an adventure  
Truly and stench you just can't mistake  
The sort of a bouquet the second you recognise  
The dawn of a new day to beckon and tantalise

Ring the bell of  
Drink from the well of  
Under the spell of  
It's the smell of adventure