Dances and Chances

There are dances we do and dances we don't
And dances with steps we don't know
There are chances we take and chances we won't
And chances we dare just for show

There are dances of love and dances of youth
And dances of honour and grace
There are chances of fate and chances of truth
And chances of time and of place

Not every dance swirls on to its end
Not every dance ends as it should
Not every chance turns out to be friend
Not every chance rolls to the good

But for each one of us there is a dance
That ends with a flourishing bow
And for each of us there comes a chance
To live out some heart-filling vow

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