

## Live

On an ancient rope bridge,  
We stand between victory and absolute destruction,  
Amidst safety and danger,  
With the jagged rocks of our mistakes threatening us from down below.  
The brisk winds of expectation tossing about our bodies.  
The torrent storm of despair raining down on our parade.  
How does one find safety  
Upon such a precarious life situation?  
Do you risk falling through the cracks,  
Reaching for victory?  
Or do you stay just one step ahead of extermination?

To risk eradication is to live.  
Without bravery we are destined for nothing.  
Fear can only ensure our impending doom.  
We must go to a place of courage and hope and confidence.  
The matter of state of mind is what matters most.  
When our troubles are at their worst,  
We can't allow ourselves to give up to the chasm to escape the world.  
If we need to escape,  
We must jeopardize our safety to achieve safety.

We step each step tentatively in order to reach the land of our dreams.  
A land of enchantment and wonder,  
A world filled with imagination,  
All of our own innovation.  
Anything we desire can occur in the realm of possibilities,  
But first we have to risk failure.  
Nothing is spawned from nothing,  
Every evil has an equal good,  
And every good has an equivalent evil.  
Each risk provides the opportunity for an equal reward.  
We are obliged to grant ourselves a chance,  
A chance to reach for the stars  
A chance to jump to victory  
And a chance to be alive  
Not just survive, but live.