

Common Sense

Common sense, it's common, right?

or don't play with flickering fire

Or leave your cute, crying kid alone - at home

Don't leave the stove unattended

it's all critical common sense

it's like instinct.

But it's clear for some that it is not that fine way

And it is not very common at all

It is knowledge they somehow were not even taught

For it can never be purchased or simply bought

Like petting a rampant lynx that cannot be fought.

It growls and grumbles but they won't let go,

for common sense slipped by and they went with the flow,

Maybe these people will dip their hand in acid

This acrid mass will not keep them placid

because it was a risk they desired to take

Risks, are they better than true, reliable routes?

Like moving from your hometown past a frown

To New York City – with exceptional freedom.

Is it worth taking colossal, foolish risks?

That is for you to decide, maybe take some peril.

Maybe you'll come out stronger and no longer feral

So, common sense, it's sometimes helpful enough

Maybe take some risks of the life changing events

and you'll turn out better than from the latter course

rejuvenation of sharp, dynamic force

leaving you with little to no roaring remorse

to conquer anything common sense goes against.