

# Chance

## Big Country

All the rain came down  
On a cold new town  
As he carried you away  
From your father's hand  
That always seemed like a fist  
Reaching out to make you pay  
He came like a hero from the factory floor  
With the sun and moon as gifts  
But the only son you ever saw  
Were the two he left you with  
Oh Lord where did the feeling go  
Oh Lord I never felt so low  
Now the skirts hang so heavy around your head  
That you never knew you were young  
Because you played chance with a lifetime's romance  
And the price was far too long  
Oh Lord where did the feeling go  
Oh Lord I never felt so low  
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Songwriters

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