

# Ghost Of A Chance

## Bill Samuels

Like a million little doorways  
All the choices we made  
All the stages we passed through  
All the roles we playedFor so many different directions  
Our separate paths might have turned  
With every door that we opened  
Every bridge that we burnedSomehow we find each other  
Through all that masquerade  
Somehow we found each other  
Somehow we have stayed in a state of graceI don't believe in destiny  
Or the guiding hand of fate  
I don't believe in forever  
Or love as a mystical stateI don't believe in the stars or the planets  
Or Angels watching from above  
But I believe there's a ghost of a chance  
We can find someone to love and make it last, and make it lastLike a million little crossroads  
Through the back streets of youth  
Each time we turn a new corner  
A tiny moment of truthFor so many different connections  
Our separate paths might have made  
With every door that we opened  
Every game we playedSomehow we find each other  
Through all that masquerade  
Somehow we found each other  
Somehow we have stayed in a state of graceI don't believe in destiny  
Or the guiding hand of fate  
I don't believe in forever  
Or love as a mystical stateI don't believe in the stars or the planets  
Or Angels watching from above  
But I believe there's a ghost of a chance  
We can find someone to love and make it last  
And make it last, then make it lastI believe there's a ghost of a chance  
I believe there's a ghost of a chance  
Find someone to love and make it last  
I believe there's a ghost of a chance  
Then make it last  
I believe there's a ghost of a chance

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