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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