

What Is The Chance Of That

Amy Grant

Tonight I've been counting railroad cars
Clinking and grinding into the dark
One of them passed with an open door
And I pictured myself jumping on board What is the chance of that?
What is the chance of that? I'll always had this thing about trains
A lonesome sound like a man in pain
Going somewhere they don't lose track
Some folks leave and they don't look back What is the chance of that?
What is the chance of that? I have believed since I was a little bitty girl
That there were rules of cause and effect
And they slowly shaped my world
But pain and hard times they come and they go
Like some blindfolded angel somewhere saying
Eeny meeny miny moe What is the chance of that?
What is the chance of that?
What is the chance of that?
What is the chance of that? Why do I feel restless inside?
Maybe I'm part of a wandering tribe
I want to check my family tree
I think there's a little nomad in me What is the chance of that?
What is the chance of that? Life is a thing you drink in deep
The journey is hard and the journey's sweet
Maybe I'll search and maybe I'll find
Things I wanted were already mine What is the chance of that?
What is the chance of that? I have believed since I was a little bitty girl
That there were rules of cause and effect
And they slowly shaped my world
But pain and hard times they come and they go
Like some test of faith that purifies my
Weak belief into something gold What is the chance of that?
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