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 Well I 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 thatBut 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 thatWhy 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 thatLife 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 thatI 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 What is the chance of that

Oh, what are the chances What is the chance of that What is the chance of thatTonight 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

Songwriters

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