

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 have believed since I was 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 blinfolded angel somewhere
Is saying, "Eenie meenie, minie, moe"
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'm gonna check my family tree
I bet there's a little nomad in me
what is the chance of that?
what is the chance of that?

Life is a think you drink in deep
The journey's hard and the journey's sweet
Maybe I'll search and Maybe I'll find
the things that 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?