

# The Final Move

Chris Rice

Saw an old guy today  
Staring long at a chess game  
Looked like it was half-played  
Then his tear splashed between  
The bishop and the king...oh  
He turned his face to mine  
I saw the Question in his eyes  
I shrugged him half a smile and walked away  
It made me sad, and it made me think  
And now it makes me sing what I believe

It was love that set this fragile planet rolling  
Tilting at our perfect twenty-three  
Molecules and men infused with holy  
Finding our way around the galaxy  
And Paradise has up and flown away for now  
But hope still breathes and truth is always true  
And just when we think it's almost over  
Love has the final move  
Love has the final move

Heard a young girl sing a song  
To her daughter in her pale arms  
Walkin' through a rainstorm  
"Because you're here my little girl  
It's gonna be a better world"...oh  
She turned her face to mine  
I saw the Answer in her eyes  
I shrugged her half a smile and walked away  
It made me smile, and it made me think  
And now it makes me sing what I believe

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