Like a million little doorways
All the choices we made
All the stages we passed through
All the roles we played

For so many different directions Our separate paths might have turned With every door that we opened Every bridge that we burned

Somehow we find each other Through all that masquerade Somehow we found each other Somehow we have stayed In a state of grace

I don't believe in destiny Or the guiding hand of fate I don't believe in forever Or love as a mystical state

I 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

Like a million little crossroads Through the back streets of youth Each time we turn a new corner A tiny moment of truth

So many different connections
Our separate paths might have made
With every door that we opened
Every game we played

Somehow we find each other Through all that masquerade Somehow we found each other Somehow we have stayed In a state of grace