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?