

Not A Chance

Out Of The Grey

You offered Your hand to me before I chanced to ask,
Found myself surrendering before the war began,
Oh, could I refuse this irresistible dance?
No, not a chance.

Tell me, to what do I owe this more than passing glance,
Is it only some kind of benign coincidence,
Oh could I refuse such a divine providence?

Chorus

Not a chance, not just a whim,
No conditions, and no what-ifs,
Not a chance, not just my luck,
Just Your choice, just Your love.

No conditions, no what-ifs,
No luck involved, more than a wish,
Could I refuse this holy dance,
No, not a chance.

I know I dont deserve a part in this romance,
Still You turn Your gaze to me and take me as I am,
Said You knew my heart was Yours before the world began.

Repeat Chorus twice