

## Ghost Of A Chance

Rhonda Vincent

He lies all alone in his bed  
He thinks of the weekend they met  
His ol' heart will never forget  
Their world when romance

He'd answer if someone should ask  
That somehow she slipt through his grasp  
His future is linked to the past  
By the ghost of a chance

He hears her voice as she enters the room  
She offers her soft hand to him in the light of the moon  
He holds her close, they sway to the tune  
For a while he is lost in the dance with a ghost of a chance

He's moved by the gown that she wears  
And the single red rose in her hair  
In his mind he places it there  
All over again

These moments in time hold him fast  
These memories out of his past  
Won't die as long as he has  
The ghost of a chance

He hears her voice as she enters the room  
She offers her soft hand to him in the light of the moon  
He holds her close, they sway to the tune  
For a while he is lost in the dance with a ghost of a chance  
For a while he is lost in the dance with a ghost of a chance