## **Hand Of Fate**

Sons Of The Desert

She was a waitress down in New Orleans She had a broken past He worked the oil rigs over in Corpus Out on a weekend pass He sat down at the end of the counter at the little cafe They weren't looking but they found each other Or did love find them either way

Tell me who is dealin' up the hand of fate Is it true, love is always worth the wait And it's never too late. It's never too late

She lived her whole life in Sault Saint Marie Working at the five and dime He was a drifter headin' out of Toronto Just killin' time Their eyes met and they fell together and in just one night Two people who swore they'd never Fell in love in those harbor lights

Tell me who is dealin' up the hand of fate Is it true, love is always worth the wait And it's never too late. It's never too late

You may call it destiny but there's a rhyme and a reason we can 't see When you're down and lonely and about to give up Have a little faith and believe in love

Tell me who is dealin' up the hand of fate Is it true, love is always worth the wait And it's never too late. It's never too late