

Out Of Season

"Not A Chance"

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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

Not a chance, Not just a whim
No conditions, 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 don't 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

It's Not a chance, Not just a whim
No conditions, No what ifs
Not a chance, Not just my luck
Just Your choice, Just Your love.

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