

Rhoda Morgan

"Ghost Of A Chance"

Visit "[Ghost Of A Chance](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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.

(chorus)

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.

(repeat chorus)

For a while he is lost in the dance,
With a ghost of a chance.

Visit [Rhoda Morgan](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.