

Sons Of The Desert "Hand of Fate"

Visit "[Hand of Fate](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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, oh
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
Tell me who is dealin' up the hand of fate
Is it true, love is always worth the wait
Tell me who is dealin' up the hand of fate
Is it true, love is always worth the wait

Visit [Sons Of The Desert](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.