

# Night Ranger, Last Chance

Drifting down a river turning back  
Wishing I could turn the water black  
Wishing someone else could here my screams  
Wishing you were here to rescue me

Fools remain but nothing gold can stay  
All that glitters seems to blow away  
Pleasure came and caused me all this pain  
Left me standing in the pouring rain

The mooring lines were cast away  
The water made no sound  
An angel flew above the waves  
I laid my money down

Cause this is the last chance, the last time  
And it may never come again  
This is the last chance, last ride  
And it may never be the same

I couldn't see the colors of the sky  
Years were just a flash before my eyes  
I saw the future fade into the past  
I saw your demons shatter you like glass

The mooring lines were cast away  
The sea began to rise  
An angel flew above the waves  
And now the wind's just right