

Chaka Khan, Destiny

In question is how all this came to be
You and me, kinda free, it's destiny

I look around and I like everything I see
Just us three, kinda free, it's destiny

Oh I'd like to know just what it is
That makes some things the way they are
Oh what sets the pace, what is that maze
That gives me wings to fly

Come on lets keep flying baby, sweet baby

(I said) come on let's keep flying baby, sweet baby

We found this place, an endless space
Can't let go, no baby no, it's destiny

Oh, by god's grace there's no other place for me to be
No, don't you go, it's destiny

Oh I'd like to know just what it is
That makes some things the way they are
Oh, what sets the stage, what is that face
That gives me wings to fly