

# Peter Koppes, Comes as No Surprise

Fate's always a question, always in disguise  
Though sometimes a sense "to be" with what we choose  
Yeah, I see my future, it's in your eyes  
And I feel like I am wearing my old shoes

If it comes it comes as no surprise  
I hope it drifts into my open skies  
If it comes it comes as no surprise  
If we fall in love  
It comes as no surprise

Some people believe in their own destiny  
All depends on what we all will do  
If a gypsy read her crystal ball for me  
I'd like to know I'll fall in love with you

If we fall in love  
In love