

A Rendezvous With Destiny
Jefferson Berry

E

Sing: In this decision

A

The truth of the matter
Is in the vision.

B

You know, I was just wishin'

A

For a little less grief.

E

I might have stood taller

A

And made a play of my own,
But why bother.

B

The pursuit of a dream,

A

It seemed altered for you and me

Dbm A

A Rendezvous With Destiny

E B

Has found us one last time

Dbm

A

You got to do what you got to do

E

B

And soon, soon I'll come to realize

Dbm

That the crossroads are behind us;

A

It really is over;

E

I hope you'll excuse me

B

Dbm -B - A

If I seem a little colder these days

Dbm -B - A

A Rendezvous With Destiny

Lapses of Memory

An absence of last week's hostility

Drags me back

Through the sadness

Needlessly.

Fantasy meets Infatuation

The Love of the Chase

A Physique for new relations

While I got hurt on various occasions

It was meant to be

A Rendezvous With Destiny

Has caught us in our prime

We got to do what we got to do

To find a new way of life

Cause with your map at the crossroads

You didn't do nothing

Now nothing is something

We'll just have to run with today.

A Rendezvous With Destiny