

Small Miracles

Blue Rodeo

Late in the evening down by the Don
Watching the birds in the sky
You and me walking raincoats on
I'm watching your beautiful eyes

Oh we need another day
The pills that you're taking they take you away
And I know where you're going is all up to you
But I pray for small miracles too

Over and over I'm asking myself
What in the world could go wrong
Leave all the guilt and the lies on the shelf
I've hid them away for so long

Oh we should be home again
The things that you're doing they're fencing you in
And the life that you're living means nothing to you
So I pray for small miracles too

Nights I fall back again
Back to an easier time
You standing over me
Is a picture I hold in my mind

I heard that you're leaving you're packing your stuff
Fading away like the sun
I wish you'd come over and tell me yourself
But you'd have to know what you'd done

Oh I need another day
The pills that you're taking they take you away
And I know where we're going means nothing to you
So I pray for small miracles too