Hurt On a caution wind Meet the bleeding sky I called your name There was no one there And in the cold and snow I saw your face I sang the song for the little things Magic call, but the joy you bring Running it down the line Wish you could find that love is a fragile thing Magic call from a pretty thing Maybe it might be time For a better day For a better day For a better day Straight, from the path of love In the road of life I tumble forward But going on, I'mma keep it strong I saw your face I sang the song for the little thing Magic call, but the joy you bring Running it down the line Wish you could find that love is a fragile thing Magic call from a pretty thing Maybe it might be time For a better day I sang the song for the little thing Magic call, but the joy you bring Running it down the line Wish you could find that love is a fragile thing Magic come from a pretty thing Maybe it might be time

For a better day