

## 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