

# Magnificent Outpouring

Gordon Lightfoot

It is said that all the good things  
Must come to him who can pretend  
He doesn't have to wait

For as surely as the light of day  
Must come to drive the night away  
The needles and the pins  
That's where the line begins

With your magnificent outpouring  
Of that old familiar story  
That's been used a million times  
To ease a million minds

There are times when I have told you  
That there must be two of us  
To try to work things out

But if I can't see you everyday  
Then I must hide my thoughts away  
And see you when I can and try to understand

With your magnificent outpouring  
Of that old familiar story  
That's been used a million times  
To ease a million minds

So then let us treat our love like any game  
To fan the flames would really be a sin  
For as surely as the snow must fall  
I shall be waiting for your call  
Pretending it is spring and you'll be mine again

With your magnificent outpouring  
Of that old familiar story  
That's been used a million times  
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