

I Haven't Seen This Day Before

The Innocence Mission

If I could I would break into flower.
If I could I'd no longer be barren.
This day is filling up my room,
Is coming through my door.
Oh I have not seen this day before.

Oh mourning dove, we'll go up to my roof.
Oh mourning dove, we'll go into the sky.
This day is filling up my room,
Is coming through my door.
Oh I have not seen this day before.

And the cars are a stream running by me,
Bend away to a place I don't know,
This day is filling up my room,
Is coming through my door,
Oh I have not seen this day before.