

Chris Rice, One Of Those Days

Oh, it's been one of those days
When You walk with me, so close I think
I caught the scent of angels' wings
And my, oh my unsuspecting heart
Leaps from its place, begins to race
I finally found the place I never want to leave, oh
Why can't every day, why can't every day
Why can't every day, can't every day be like today?
Oh, why do the good days end? Makes me wonder
Now, with the way I feel, if yesterday was even real
And why, oh why do You seem so far away?
Could it be that I've gone too far this time
And can I make You change Your mind? Oh

Why should any day, why should any day
Why should any day, should any day be like today?
Do I wallow in my insecurities?
Do I trust what my feelings are tellin' me?
Or do I rest in the promise You made me
That You'll never leave?
Oh, today my heart believes
That the truth remains you never change
Your love for me is still the same, oh
Why can't every day, why can't every day
Why can't every day, can't every day be like today?