

Delta Goodrem, Extraordinary Day

Change, like secrets in the wind I hear the whispers madame butterfly
Spread your precious wings I watch you fly away

I know, I can't change fate of that July the 8th and it was never the same
I know, this stage is frightening but its oh so enlightening is this how karma goes

Who would have thought when chance came calling that this would be my defining story and who
Could have guessed on my life's journey I could find my way through this extraordinary day

Nothing is isolated

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Extraordinary day

This would be my defining story

And who could have guessed on my life's journey I could find my way through this Extraordinary day