

Ruthie Henshall, Ordinary Miracles

Change can come on tiptoe
Love is where it starts
It resides
Often hides
Deep within our hearts
And just as
Pebbles make a mountain
Raindrops make a sea
One day at a time
Change begins with you and me

Ordinary miracles
Happen all around
Just by giving and receiving
Comes belonging and believing

Every sun that rises
Never rose before
Each new day
Leads the way
Through a different door
And we can all be quiet heroes
Living quiet days
Walking through the world
Changing it in quiet ways

Ordinary miracles
Like candles in the dark
Each and every one of us
Lights a spark

And the walls can tumble
And the mountains can move
The winds and the tides can turn

Ordinary miracles
One for every star
No lightning bolt or clap of thunder
Only joy and quiet wonder

Endless possibilities
Right before our eyes
See the way a miracle multiplies
Hope can spring eternally
Plant it and it grows
Love is all that's necessary
Love in its extraordinary way
Makes ordinary miracles
Ordinary miracles
Ordinary miracles
Every blessed day