

# Bryan White, One Small Miracle

She's standing at the front door  
With her suitcase in her hand  
I'm staring down the hallway  
Frozen where I stand  
I know she doesn't love me anymore  
Oh Lord, what can I do  
It's gonna take a miracle to make her stay  
That's why I'm asking you

So, please don't you have a miracle  
Just lying around  
One small miracle nobody needs  
Send it on down  
I'll never make it through this night  
Thinking she's with someone else  
Please don't you have just  
One small miracle left

I know I haven't been a saint  
And asking you for anything takes nerve  
'Cause you've already blessed me  
With so much more in life than I deserve  
But if you can make a blind man see  
And change the water into wine  
Well, surely you can keep her from  
Tearing out this old heart of mine

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