

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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