

# Conjure One, Extraordinary Way

What I have is nothing to my name  
No property to speak of  
And no trophy for my game  
Intangible and worthless  
My assets on the page  
My coffers are empty  
Any offer of safety has faded away  
But what I have  
What I have is

On an ordinary day  
The extraordinary way  
You take what I can give and you treasure it  
On an ordinary day  
The extraordinary way  
You turn to me and say, I believe in this

That makes me lucky  
God, I'm lucky, so much luckier than I ever thought I'd be  
'Cause what I have (what I have)  
Means so very little to this world  
A promise that I kept and a bridge that I saved before it burned  
The sacrifice that I made  
Brought me to my knees  
A choice that cost me everything and set somebody else free  
But what I have  
Is the value that you see in these things

On an ordinary day  
The extraordinary way  
You take what I can give and you treasure it  
On an ordinary day  
The extraordinary way  
You turn to me and say, I believe in this

That makes me lucky  
God I'm lucky, so much luckier than I ever thought I'd be  
'Cause what I have  
Is the value that you see in these things

And everytime I forget those things you bring them right back to me

With your patience  
When I'm blinding mad  
And your passion  
When I'm really, really bad  
And your eyes  
Taking in everything I am  
And your body and soul and the way that you know  
How I treasure you

On an ordinary day  
The extraordinary way  
You take what I can give and you treasure it  
On an ordinary day  
The extraordinary way  
You turn to me and say, I believe in this

That makes me lucky  
God I'm so lucky  
So much luckier than I ever thought I'd be

On an ordinary day  
The extraordinary way

You take what I can give and you treasure it  
On an ordinary day  
The extraordinary way  
You turn to me and say, I believe in this