

Maureen McGovern, 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

Ev'ry sun that rises
Never rose before
Each new day
Leads the way
Through a diff'rent 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 ev'ry 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 ev'ry 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 ev'ry blessed day!