

Conjure One "Extraordinary Ways"

Visit "[Extraordinary Ways](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 every time 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

Visit [Conjure One](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.