

These Ordinary Days
Jars Of Clay

C **G**
Not much for conversation

C **G**
I still find need to pray

C **G**
Sometimes I get tired of walking through

D **Em7**
These ordinary days

C **G**
If nothing else I get to see you

C **G**
Even if we never speak

C **G**
The harm of words is sometimes we don t quite know

D **Em7**
What they really mean

C **G**
I don t know where

C **G**
I don t know how

C **G**
I don t know why

Em
But your love can make these things better

C **G**
Let me lay down in this field

C **G**
And stare up at the sky

C **G**
I hope the days and clouds turn into something

D **Em7**
As they pass us by

C **G**
Maybe you could settle

C **G**
For a skyline faded blue

C **G**
I hope that you might settle for

D **Em7**
this love I have for you

C **G**
I don t know where

C

G

I don t know how

C

G

I don t know why

Em

G

But your love can make these things better