

**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