

## Smallest Step

10000 Maniacs

When the day ends and church bells are ringing  
when the valley is shrouded in snow,  
when you're feeling that hope somewhere vanished  
and there's no poetry left to console you,  
with the smallest step you'll find a way oh of fate borne  
and life is a jewel but stone will tarnish as dust will descend  
take a minute  
and wipe free the lustre,  
it'll mirror a day without end with the smallest step you'll feel  
it starts a journey your way.  
oh they tried to tell me but I'll learn for myself  
and when they tried to tell me you know the words disappeared  
on the wind I was running away  
and when the laughter echoes through you in a pale beaming ray  
and you'll know always and ever within you anyway