

# Miracle

Ilse DeLange

Listen while you read!  
Someone put a lock on this old door  
It's been beaten up and used and more  
It's been kicked a hundred thousand times  
It's keeping all the memories behind

If you read the lines between the paint  
Look beyond the cracks that store away  
It's hidden in the windows of the walls  
Right behind the eyes that saw it all

Given all the facts of circumstance  
I did not believe that a romance  
Would show itself in all this dark and blue  
That's the only place I ever knew

You put me outside my safety-zone  
Outside all the lines that made my home  
To find out that no one really lives  
Without giving what it is you give

A miracle looking in my life  
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces  
A miracle looking in my life, after all  
A miracle looking in my life  
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces  
A miracle

I've been living underneath my skin  
Everything I felt I kept it in  
It carried all the words without a sound  
It got me, it almost got too loud

But now that my arms are holding on  
To someone as sacred as a song  
To the one who wants to be my own  
I have found that blood can come from stones

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A mirror-ball showing me all these faces  
A miracle looking in my life, after all  
A miracle looking in my life  
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A miracle

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A miracle looking in my life  
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces  
A miracle?

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