Miracles

Jeremy Messersmith

I come around every now and again
When the lights are low and they're flickering
There's a bit of paper, torn to pieces on the floor
It's a lonely place, no one comes here anymore

Do you believe in Miracles? Is love an accident? Do you believe in Miracle? Is this all we get?

Breathing you out, breathing you in
Laying you down, tucking you in
With nothing to do, waiting for the sun to rise
There's a space in the clouds where the two of us can hide

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Do you believe in Miracles? Is love an accident? Do you believe in Miracle? Is this all we get? Is this all we get?