

# Miracles

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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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