

# Miracle

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I promise you a miracle  
And it will be done  
Upon this one last disappearing  
Bells toll, new lands

And I look up sometimes  
To see this old black Mary  
Reach down for me  
I need someone for my plaything

So lonesome in my playground  
You, baby, go straight to my head  
And make it seem like a miracle  
And make it something beautiful  
Something beautiful