

# Miracle In Itself

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As the fields go hurrying by  
In a blaze of earth and sky  
My thoughts go racing too  
To find their way back home to you

How do I make myself clear?  
Don't speak the language here  
Don't know my way around  
I'm a stranger in this town you know

Patience, says my heart and mind  
But my soul knows it must leave in time

As the sun goes solemnly down  
In the fields beyond this town  
It holds me in its spell  
It's a miracle in itself you know

Patience, says my heart and mind  
But my soul knows it must leave in time  
It must leave in time

It holds me in its spell  
It's a miracle in itself, you know