I wasn't walking on water
I was standing on a reef
When the tide came in
Swept beneath the surface
Lost without a trace
No hope at all
No hope at all

Oh - sweet miracle Oh - sweet miracle Of life

I wasn't walking with angels I was talking to myself Rising up to the surface Raging against the night Starless night

Oh - sweet miracle Love's sweet miracle Of life

I wasn't praying for magic I was hiding in plain sight Rising up from the surface To fly into the light