Miracle

Ilse DeLange

Listen while you read!
Someone put a lock on this old door
It's been beaten up and used and more
It's been kicked a hundred thousand times
It's keeping all the memories behindIf you read the lines between the paint
Look beyond the cracks that store away
It's hidden in the windows of the walls
Right behind the eyes that saw it allGiven all the facts of circumstance
I did not believe that a romance
Would show itself in all this dark and blue
That's the only place I ever knewYou put me outside my safety-zone
Outside all the lines that made my home
To find out that no one really lives
Without giving what it is you giveA miracle looking in my life
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces
A miracle looking in my life, after all
A miracle looking in my life
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces
A miracleI've been living underneath my skin
Everything I felt I kept it in
It carried all the words without a sound
It got me, it almost got too loudBut now that my arms are holding on
To someone as sacred as a song
To the one who wants to be my own
I have found that blood can come from stonesA miracle looking in my life
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces
A miracle looking in my life, after all
A miracle looking in my life
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces
A miracleA miracle looking in my life
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces
A miracle looking in my life, after all
A miracle looking in my life
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces
A miracle looking in my life, after all
A miracle looking in my life
A mirror-ball showing me all these faces
A miracle?Someone put a lock on this old door
It's been beaten up and used and more

It's been kicked a hundred thousand times
It's keeping all the memories behind

Songwriters
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