

# St. Patrick (Empty Room Session)

## PVRIS

I know it's chemicals that make me cling to you  
And I need a miracle to get away from you  
I know it's chemicals  
and I need a miracle  
And I'm not spiritual  
But please stay  
'Cause I think you're a saint and I think you're an angel I said  
You give me something to talk about, something to talk about  
I said  
You give me something to think about that's not the shit in my head  
You're a miracle  
You're a miracle  
A miracle  
Transparent hands were at my neck  
But I love the way you let me breathe instead  
Take in your chemicals  
You are a miracle  
And I'm not spiritual  
But please stay  
'Cause you're a glimpse of bliss, a little taste of heaven I said  
You give me something to talk about, something to talk about  
I said  
You give me something to think about that's not the shit in my head  
You're a miracle  
You're a miracle  
A miracle

Songwriters

BLAKE HARNAGE, LYNDSEY GUNNULFSEN  
Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>