The Miracle (Of Joey Ramone) (Busker Version)

U2

I was chasing down the days of fear
Chasing down a dream before it disappeared
I was aching to be somewhere near
Your voice was all I heard
I was shaking from a storm in me
Haunted by the spectres that we had to see
Yeah I wanted to be the melody
Above the noise, above the hurtI was young
Not dumb
Just wishing to be blinded
By you
Brand new
And we were pilgrims on our wayI woke up at the moment when the miracle occurred
Heard a song that made some sense out of the world
Everything I ever lost, now has been returned
In the most beautiful sound I'd ever heardWe got language so we can't communicate
Religion so I can love and hate
Music so I can exaggerate my pain, and give it a nameI was young
Not dumb
Just wishing to be blinded
By you
Brand new
And we were pilgrims on our wayI woke up at the moment when the miracle occurred
Heard a song that made some sense out of the world
Everything I ever lost, now has been returned
In the most beautiful sound I'd ever heardWe can hear you
We can hear you
We can hear youI woke up at the moment when the miracle occurred
I get so many things I don't deserve
All the stolen voices will someday be returned
The most beautiful sound I'd ever heardYour voices will be heard
Your voices will be heard

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