

Miracle

Whitney Houston

How could I throw away a miracle
How could I face another day
It's all of my doing, I made a choice
And today I pay, my heart is full of painHow could you understand the way I feel
How could you relate to so much pain
Seems as though nothing can comfort me
So today, I pray that someone should listenFor nothing should matter
Not when love grows inside you
The choice is yours
There's a miracle in storeNothing should matter
Not when love grows inside you
A voice of love is crying out, don't throw love away
There's a miracle in storeHow could I let go of a miracle
Nothing could ever take its place
Thought I was looking out for myself
Now it seems the pain is all that I have gainedI wonder if I could be your miracle
I wonder if I could spare you pain
Seems as though nothing will comfort me
Lord, less today I pray that you should come listenFor nothing should matter
Not when love grows inside you
The choice is yours
There's a miracle in storeNothing should matter
Not when love grows inside you
A voice of love is crying out, don't throw the love away
There's a miracle in storeDon't ever throw away your miracle
Don't let it slip away
For nothing should matterNo, nothing should matter
Not when love grows inside you
The choice is yours
There's a miracle in storeNo, nothing should matter
Not when love grows inside you
A voice of love is crying out, don't throw the love away
There's a miracle in store for you