

# The Miracle (Of Joey Ramone)

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 hurt I was young, not dumb  
Just wishing to be blinded  
By you, brand new  
And we were pilgrims on our way I 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 heard We 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 name I was young, not dumb  
Just wishing to be blinded  
By you, brand new  
And we were pilgrims on our way I 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 heard We can hear you, hear you  
We can year you  
We can hear you, hear you I 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 heard Your voices will be heard  
Your voices will be heard

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