

Miracles

Matt Stamm

Sitting here on top of my cloud
Watching all the people living life on the ground.
They all try and pull me down
Reaching up high but they can't touch me now.
I believe in miracles,
Some kind of miracle,
Is happening here we go, righteous and lyrical.
Standing up after lying for days in my bed,
Dizzy's my head

Chorus:

I could be happy here,
Just let me breathe this air,
And have this right now.
I just don't want it to be my imagination.
Gimme something I can feel,
So I can know this is real.

Threw yourself right in front of me,
I'm not gunna be the fool I'm known to be.
Jump this opportunity,
Best things come to those who wait patiently.
Say your feeling alien?
Such a pretty alien.
How do thinkers ever win?
How did this all begin?
Happiness used to mean there were clothes on my floor.
Now it means more.

Chorus

Bridge:

Started out deaf and dumb,
Never thought that I'd become,
The kind of man I've become,
What am I running from?

Chorus

Lyrics submitted by jason.

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