

Loveâ€™s the Only Miracle thatâ€™s Real

[Daniel Antopolsky](#)

Well, a soldier sees her walkinâ€™, in the corner of his mind
Canâ€™t push away her visage, itâ€™s just a matter of time
They could be talkinâ€™ if the battle would leave the field
Loveâ€™s the only miracle thatâ€™s real

Youâ€™re a far-reachinâ€™ scientist with a laser in your hand
You comprehend vast theories few others understand
You contemplate far galaxies that your telescope reveals
Yet Loveâ€™s the only miracle thatâ€™s real

Oh, Loveâ€™s the only miracle thatâ€™s real, the only miracle
In any form or fashion, shape, or deal, ah-hooo
Call it what you may, call it what you will
Oh, but Loveâ€™s the only miracle thatâ€™s real

Power to the people, has always been your cry
You take whatâ€™s handed to you, in the blinkinâ€™ of an eye
You organise the government and it runs on even keel
But Loveâ€™s the only miracle thatâ€™s real

Youâ€™re the winner of Le Mans
Youâ€™re the racinâ€™ fanâ€™s ideal
Youâ€™ve won the Indianapolis with your cunninâ€™ and your zeal
Youâ€™re the darlinâ€™ of the journalists
The King of the automobiles
Still Loveâ€™s the only miracle thatâ€™s real
Youâ€™re the darlinâ€™ of the journalists
The King of the automobiles
Still Loveâ€™s the only miracle thatâ€™s real

Oh oh, Loveâ€™s the only miracle thatâ€™s real, the only miracle
In any form or fashion, shape, or deal, ah-hooo
Call it what you may, oh, call it what you will
Loveâ€™s the only miracle, yeah
Loveâ€™s the only miracle, oh
Loveâ€™s the only miracle thatâ€™s real
Yes it is

Lyrics Submitted by Marie Harel

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