

# 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

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