

The Miracle

Catman Cohen

Lift the wailing wood
Hammer the tortured nails
Place the ghostly steps
Below the battered rails Invite those crazy strangers
Dressed in stranger clothes
Join the mighty miracle
Ready to unfold Building a stairway
In the desert
Aimed toward the pure and honest sky
Building a stairway
In the desert
Going to rise for miles
And miles Leave this evil town
Where scorpions share your bed
Guilty snakes make a home
Deep inside your head The bleeding sun
Burns your feet
Hangmen joke
Beggars weep Buried bodies
Cry for help
Undertakers
Steal your wealth Building a stairway
In the desert
Aimed toward the pure and honest sky
Building a stairway
In the desert
Going to rise for miles
And miles Were laughing and
Were dancing
In the desert
Dancing in the desert
Of our lives Cant you see?
Were dancing in the desert
Dancing in the desert
Of our lives Feel so free
Dancing in the desert
Dancing in the desert
Of our lives Free. so free
In the desert

Dancing in the desert
Of our livesLift the wailing wood
Hammer the tortured nails

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