

# Miracle Child

## Newsboys

When you got there  
I was sure you'd come too late  
We all pay you lip service  
Then address our prayers to fate  
Sister gone, she tripped and fell  
A prodigal hell and do I dare believe you'll reach  
Such a long lost cause, wrapped in gauze  
As good as dead, she's breathing  
My Lord, she's a miracle child  
I know, she's a miracle child  
I saw, how she'd chosen the grave  
My Lord, it's a miracle save  
When she woke up  
We were dumbstruck at the sight  
Like coming out of a coma  
All she asked for was more light  
Fluttering eyes, life from a tomb  
You flooded her room, with a fearsome mercy  
Torn from the devil's grip, from the clutches of fear  
I can hear her dead heart beating  
My Lord, she's a miracle child  
I know, she's a miracle child  
And I saw, how she'd chosen the grave  
My Lord, it's a miracle save  
We lose hope, we mumble our prayers  
We seal off the stairs and never dare believe your reach  
Can pass through stone, can lead a child home  
Can make the dead start blinking  
My Lord, she's a miracle child  
I know, she's a miracle child  
And I saw, how she'd chosen the grave  
My Lord, it's a miracle save

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