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 fateSister 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 breathingMy 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 saveWhen she woke up
We were dumbstruck at the sight
Like coming out of a coma
All she asked for was more lightFluttering 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 beatingMy 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 saveWe 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 blinkingMy 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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