Giving Away a Miracle

Luba

a ring
and a six string
her world
in a bag
she sits at my door
angel of mercy
tired and frail
she's been strumming
the same old chord
she says
let me grant you
let me grant you
one wish
look inside my bag
honey
take your pick
search your conscience
then choose your cause
and the miracle
will be yours
[chorus]
cause I'm giving away a miracle
giving away freedom and hope
giving away a miracle
and the miracle will be yours
she will give you the brass ring
the world if she can
every miracle
that she owns
her faith is a virtue
her grace divine
she's an angel in tattered clothes
and she says
let me grant you
let me grant you
one wish
look inside my bag
honey
take your pick

search your conscience
then just choose your cause
and the miracle
will be yours
repeat chorus
a ring
and a six string
her world in a bag
she sits at my door
angel of mercy
tired and frail
she'll be strumming
the same old chord
repeat chorus twice

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