

# 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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