

Waiting on a Miracle

Paula Cole

A tree it grows in Brooklyn, the force it grows in me,
I'm cracking up the concrete of a life that nearly killed me.
A woman's just a man away from Welfare so they say,
And Lord I know it to be true, when you're married by the State
.

Yes I'm waiting on a miracle, yes I'm waiting for the sun to shine in,
Waiting, on a miracle, yes I'm waiting for the sun to shine in.

No restraining order, what a fool was she,
A trusting small-town innocent in love with mystery,
You can take the boy from the ghetto, but the ghetto from the boy?
I guess he won his fool's gold from another woman's life.

Yes I'm waiting on a miracle, yes I'm waiting for the sun to shine in,

Waiting, on a miracle, yes I'm waiting for the sun to shine in.

Thank you for the laughter, thank you for these tears,
Thank you for my daughter and teaching me no fear,
The money never mattered, just to pay to get us free,
I have my girl, now leave my world, good luck back on the street.

Yes I'm waiting on a miracle, yes I'm waiting for the sun to shine in,
Waiting on a miracle, waiting for the sun to shine in.