

# Miracle

Prime Circle

I'm just stressing out again  
Think of all that I must do  
Think about all these endings that start  
With you  
Constant calling on my mind  
To make it right this time but  
Sometimes we all come undone  
I just say

I lift my hands up high  
Try to touch the sky  
All I need is a miracle now  
I try to see myself but it remains a mystery  
All I need is a miracle

Caught inside a leather suitcase  
Caught inside a paper bag  
Something wrong with the excuses  
Of the things you never had  
I don't understand you, you don't  
Understand me  
But sometimes we all come undone  
I just say

I lift my hands up high  
Try to touch the sky  
All I need is a miracle now  
I try to see myself but it remains a mystery  
All I need is a miracle

I'm inside and I can't make sense  
Try to make that difference  
Need some help I need some strength to  
Get me outta here