

# Missing the Miracle

Alanis Morissette

You call it bright  
And I call it simple  
And somewhere in the middle is truth

You see the hill  
And I see the castle  
Our front that was united is doomed, ooh

You call this brick and mortar  
I call this sacred skin  
You see the figure skater  
I fear the ice is thin and  
The light is all around us  
But when we spar, it's dim  
We're right here in the middle  
Missing the miracle

You see the cloud  
And I see the lining  
And somewhere in the middle is sun

And you say it's greatness  
And I say bad timing  
And when we leave the ring, no one's won, ooh

I go for the jugular  
You knock till you get in  
You hold the loud and raucous  
And I hear the dropping pin and  
You run all front and center  
I whisper paper thin  
We're right here in the middle  
Missing the miracle

The winter gets long  
The rapids get white  
And what doesn't kill us  
Turns to grey

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I call this sacred skin  
You see the figure skater and  
I fear the ice is thin and  
The light is all around us  
But when we spar it's dim  
We're right here in the middle  
Missing the miracle

Missing the miracle  
(The light is all around us)  
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