

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

You call this brick and mortar
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

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(The light is all around us)
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