

Miracles

Drake White

Some call it magic
Some call it science
I call it God's will
At its finest
The fact that I'm standing
On top of this dirt
Breathing in this free air
With the butterflies and the bluebirds

Oh the stars fall on four leaf clovers
Sun way over the rainbow
Well it sure looks like a circus
On the six o'clock news
But if he made the mountains he can sure make a movie
He put a song on my lips and a dream in my heart
Smack dab in the middle where the miracles are

It's the right place at the right time
And things you can't explain
There's hickory fire
In my chest
When you say my name
Hope for tomorrow
In a baby's face
It's a soldier coming home
It's amazing grace

Oh the stars fall on four leaf clovers
Somewhere over the rainbow
Well it sure looks like a circus
On the six o'clock news
But if he made the mountains he can sure make a movie
He put a song on my lips and a dream in my heart
Smack dab in the middle where the miracles are

It's dancing in the kitchen
It's that Sunday morning view
It's hearing the same thing back when I say I love you
I love you
I love
I love you
Yeah

Oh the stars fall on four leaf clovers
Somewhere over the rainbow
Well it sure looks like a circus
On the six o'clock news
But if he made the mountains he can sure make a movie
He put a song on my lips and a dream in my heart
Smack dab in the middle where the miracles are