

Miracle Child

Jaya

Miracle child
Sweet and innocent miracle child
Fruit of an answered prayer
See her grateful mother standing there
Secretly watching
Her miracle child
Sweetly singing miracle child
Only her mother near her
Can hear her
Only she believes in her now

And even when the world someday
Dismisses and turns her child away
She'll keep believing
Keep believing
She'll keep on believing

In her miracle child
Her dark and curly-haired miracle child
Singing to a mirror
Just a child at play
To those unknowing how someday

This miracle child
Grown up and grateful miracle child
Would sing to a crowd of many
About how any child at play could really be

A dream unfolding before our eyes
A dream come true to those who realize
That anybody
Anybody
Anybody could be

A miracle child
Just like this miracle child
One mother's miracle child
Believe, oh believe
In every miracle child