

## 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