

Miracle

Jordan Rakei

If a new dress
Would be fitting
We could leave now
Out the city
We can tell 'em lies

To the beaches
Or the mountains
I can be where
All the vows live
It's our own small surprise

It's our own small surprise

If the roses
Fill the tables
And the children
Read the fables
At the start of our lives

If I lose my arms
I'd still be waving
If I lose my legs
I won't need saving
'Cause you gave me your time
If it was a miracle
If it was a miracle
If it was a miracle

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