

Miracle

Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

My troubles test me on the daily
They say that only God can save me
I think I'm slowly going under
But I won't ever tell my bother
And now I wonder where's the good gone?
'Cause I can't find no miracles 'til I go home
Oh, I wonder where's the good gone?
Need to find me some hope
Where's my miracle? Where's my miracle?
Where's my miracle?

It's been a long night
I just might wake up on the wrong side
I tell myself that it'll be alright
Sunlight peaking through the dark sky
Bottle it up, fall in the cut, all out of luck
Downing in this quicksand and I swallow mud
I taste temptation and I fall in and out of love
Grab her hand, taxi cab, in God we trust

You can wish on all the star way up in the galaxy
They want you to fall apart so they can have a piece
I threw a hundred in a wishing well
And then I came back for a refund
Said all this pressure just might tip the scale
Seen it before, it's just a re-run
So keep running, ay, I keep running

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I got some secrets, I got some secrets
My palms together, praying, but I keep on thinking 'bout evil
Snake-bit in blood, and the poison, it ain't leaving
Wanna sabotage everything, one and only enemy
If these walls could talk, they'd have a lot of blackmail
Is karma real or not? I can't tell
The Devil complimented me and said, "You dance well"
But prayers won't save me, and neither will the fan mail
I'd be a sinner, but thank God I'm not religious
And I'm addicted, drugs and women, there's no difference
I know the right, but the wrong is just so tempting
I've got a phobia, fear of what I'm missing, amen