

# 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