

# Verge Of A Miracle

Rich Mullins

Clung to a ball  
That was hung in the sky  
Hurled into orbit  
There You are  
Whether you fall down  
Or whether you fly  
Seems you can never get too far  
Someone's waiting to put wings  
Upon your flightless heart

You're on the verge of a miracle  
Standing there  
Oh you're on the verge of a miracle  
Just waiting to be believed in  
Open your eyes and see  
You're on the verge of a miracle

Here in your room  
Where nobody can see  
Voices are loud  
But seldom clear  
But beneath the confusion  
That's running so deep  
There is a promise you must hear  
The love that seems so far away  
Is standing very near

You're on the verge of a miracle  
Standing there  
Oh you're on the verge of a miracle  
Just waiting to be believed in  
Open your eyes and see

When you've played out  
Your last chance  
And your directions  
Have all been lost  
When the roads that you look down  
Are all dead ends  
Look up  
You could see if you'd just look up

You're on the verge of a miracle  
Standing there  
Oh you're on the verge of a miracle  
Just waiting to be believed in  
Open your eyes and see  
You're on the verge of a miracle"