

Miracle

Skyharbor

Weak and feeble, warm and kind
Overcome, pack of lies
Lonely world. Future sound

Stay asleep, there's so far to go. All I ask is
Please don't fill your life with treasure and nothing more
Never let your temper take control, let it go
Never choose to love somebody then sell your soul

I'll wait for you, and you'll find it so mysterious
All the beauty you will discover
When the stillness seems so serious
Dive deep into the colours

Stay asleep, there's so far to go. All I ask is
Please don't fill your life with treasure and nothing more
Never let your temper take control, let it go
Never choose to love somebody then sell your soul

Stuck inside this daydream once again
I remember dancing vividly
Under innocent midnight skies and street lights
I keep waking up

As I sink into the sand my time has come
And I'm waiting for the endless tide to come
I give this lonely world
Future sound

Pretending not to feel like a liar
I am pretending not to feel like a cynical and wretched soul
I give this world future sound
Oh, little boy

Oh, if what I see is real
Oh, then you are my miracle
Oh, if what I see is real
Oh, then you are my miracle