

Smog

The Miracles

I wish it would rain and take the smog away
So that we can have a bright and sunny day

The sky is gray when the smog fills the air
Hiding the light that shines through your hair

When the smoggy day evolves into the night
The air begins to clear because the traffic's light
We might have to use electric cars
To keep the smog from the sky so we can see the stars

We breathe in the smoke every day
With impurities leading the way
To sickness and heartache one day
I wish the smog would drift away, to stay

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