

A Miracle

The Sunday Drivers

Let go of me
I'm just something annual, annual
Without any doubt
I was something menstrual, menstrual

Someone, some game to play in the way

I thought you arose
from a dream like a miracle, a miracle.
And someone passed away in my life
I am cynical, cynical

One day, too late,
you'll stop and see the meaning of loss
you lost the meaning of all your ghosts
the meaning of all those miracles

Without any doubt I accept
I was seasonal, seasonal

One day, too late,
you'll stop and see the meaning of loss
you lost the meaning of all your ghosts
the meaning of all those miracles