

## The Miracle (Of Joey Ramone)

U2

I was chasing down the days of fear  
Chasing down a dream before it disappeared  
I was aching to be somewhere near,  
Your voice was all I heard  
I was shaking from a storm in me,  
Haunted by the spectres that we had to see  
Yeah I wanted to be the melody,  
Above the noise, above the hurt.

I was young  
Not dumb  
Just wishing to be blinded  
By you  
Brand new  
And we were pilgrims on our way

I woke up at the moment when the miracle occurred  
Heard a song that made some sense out of the world  
Everything I ever lost, now has been returned  
In the most beautiful sound I'd ever heard.

We got language so we can't communicate  
Religion so I can love and hate  
Music so I can exaggerate my pain, and give it a name

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Not dumb  
Just wishing to be blinded  
By you  
Brand new  
And we were pilgrims on our way

I woke up at the moment when the miracle occurred  
Heard a song that made some sense out of the world  
Everything I ever lost, now has been returned  
In the most beautiful sound I'd ever heard.

We can hear you  
We can hear you  
We can hear you

I woke up at the moment when the miracle occurred  
I get so many things I don't deserve  
All the stolen voices will someday be returned  
The most beautiful sound I'd ever heard

Your voices will be heard  
Your voices will be heard