

# John Foxx, Like A Miracle

I see you walking in the streets again  
a quiet ocean in a suit of grey  
locations mixed and drifting  
our features dim and shifting  
I stand and watch from years away  
and I see you standing there like a miracle  
the parks and bridges and the old school walls  
a taste of summer in the cool of the dawn  
some bright clothes out of focus  
the shops are still and closed up  
I'm old enough to know they never wait  
then I see you standing there like a miracle  
I'm walking through you in these crowded places  
you're swimming slowly under all these faces  
the sky is going out now  
I'm slowly turning round now  
then someone says "it's not too late"  
and I see you standing there like a miracle