

Neil Sedaka, The Miracle Song

On the first part of the journey,
I was looking at all the lights,
There were plants and birds and rocks and things,
There was sand and hills and rain,
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz,
And a sky with no clouds,
The heat was hot and the ground was dry,
But the air was full of sound,
I been through the desert on a horse with no name,
It felt good to be out of the rain,
In the desert you can't remember your name,
Cos there aint no-one for to give you no pain,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
After two days in the desert sun,
My skin began to turn red,
After three days in the desert fun,
I was looking at a river bed,
And the story it told of a river that flowed,
Made me sad to think it was dead,
You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name,
It felt good to be out of the rain,
In the desert you can't remember your name,
Cos there aint no-one for to give you no pain,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
After nine days I let the horse run free,
Cos the desert had turned to sea,
There were plants and birds and rocks and things,
There was sand and hills and rain,
The ocean is a desert with its life under ground,
And the perfect blue skies above,
Under the cities lies a heart made of brown,
But the humans would give no love,
Ya see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name,
It felt good to be out of the rain,
In the desert you can't remember your name,
Cos there aint no-one for to give you no pain,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la.