

# Capercaillie, The Miracle Of Being

Welcome Mother Nature  
Welcome to your home  
Welcome to the place you used to own  
Decorations fading  
The writing on the wall  
Illusions of an era free for all

Your eyes will need a shelter  
A shelter from the pain  
Soaring smoke and burning drops of rain  
And all around society  
Is living on a prayer  
Religion holding fort from despair

The heat wave of a thousand fears

Rainbows from a million tears  
Echoes of a symphony playing on your mind  
And even when the mornings clear  
Its hard to find a reason for  
The miracle of you and me  
The miracle of being

Reflection on the water  
Your face is still as night  
Staring like a curse in the frozen light  
The prince of hidden treasure  
He's kissed the green above  
And realised a ripple of your love