

Crystal Bernard, Miracle

In a Holiday Inn, in a bar, in a corner
A man sat starin' at the life that he'd been handed
Prayin' for a miracle to let him sleep

He's got a woman back home and a woman in the city
Both of them sittin' by the phone and he can't stand it
How could such a simple man be in so deep

When he believes in the miracle of love
And she believes the same
And he believes that the woman that shares his love
Should share his name, should share his name

Well, his head's sayin' no and his heart's sayin' maybe
Torn between the places he's been sleepin'
Prayin' for a miracle that he won't get caught

He's just an old - fashioned man with a modern day problem
Weighted down by the secrets he's been keepin'
The things he didn't think about and the things he thought

When he believes in the miracle of love
And she believes the same
And he dozed off thinkin' that the woman that bears his child
Should bear his name, should bear his name

There's a page turned down in the family Bible
God never wrote what it said in there
It's the name and the number of a woman
In Memphis, Tennessee

Not a chapter away from the crossin' of the Jordan
Pain that only she can bear
She's got the same full name as a woman in Memphis

She believes in the miracle of love
She better believe the same
'Cause he believes that the women that share his love
Can share his name, can share his name