

# Milk Inc., Vincent

Tell me it's only yesterday  
But I would feel this way

Pure and innocent he came to me  
It was love at first sight  
Meant to be

A little miricale  
You can count on me  
Whatever the futher will be

Once you were a part of me  
Now you're lying here with me

... your shining face  
So fragile, so young  
my sweet embrace

You're my little miricale  
You can count on me  
Whatever the futher will be

You're my little miricale  
Wether you will go  
I just want you to know

You're my little miricale