

Milk Inc, Vincent

Tell me its 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 youre lying here with me
... your shining face
So fragile, so young
my sweet embrace
Youre my little miricale
You can count on me
Whatever the futher will be
Youre my little miricale
Wether you will go
I just want you to know
Youre my little miricale