

Rich Mullins, Verge Of A Miracle

Clung to a ball
That was hung in the sky
Hurled into orbit
There you are

Whether you fall down
Or whether you fly
Seems you can never get too far

Someone's waiting to put wings
Upon your flightless heart

You're on the verge of a miracle
Just standing there, oh
You're on the verge of a miracle
Just waiting to be believed in
Open your eyes and see
You're on the verge of a miracle

Here in your room
Where nobody can see
Voices are loud
But seldom clear

But beneath the confusion
That's running so deep
There is a promise you must hear

The love that seems so far away
Is standing very near

You're on the verge of a miracle
Just standing there, oh
You're on the verge of a miracle
Just waiting to be believed in
Open your eyes and see

When you've played out
Your last chance
And your directions
Have all been lost
When the roads that you look down
Are all dead ends
Look up
You could see if you'd just look up

You're on the verge of a miracle
Just standing there, oh
You're on the verge of a miracle
Just waiting to be believed in
Open your eyes and see
You're on the verge of a miracle