

# Rush, Sweet Miracle

I wasn't walking on water  
I was standing on a reef  
When the tide came in  
Swept beneath the surface  
Lost without a trace  
No hope at all  
No hope at all

Oh, sweet miracle  
Oh, sweet miracle  
Of life

I wasn't walking with angels  
I was talking to myself  
Rising up to the surface  
Raging against the night  
Starless night

Oh, sweet miracle  
Love's sweet miracle  
Oh, sweet miracle  
Of life

I wasn't praying for magic  
I was hiding in plain sight  
Rising up from the surface  
To fly into the light