The Stylistics, The Miracle

The sun belongs to the sky
The leaf belongs to the tree
The grape belongs to the vine
And you, you belong to me
Isnt it a miracle
Its another miracle
Thank God for the miracle
You belong to me

I used to think that time was just a thing to pass away

Love was just the game that children play

God was just another word to say And so was something in a song

And I put down the fools who said that life was meaningful

Laughed when someone mentioned miracle

Cried cause such things were impossible

And then you came alone

Now I believe, I believe Miracles can be

And in my song I thank God

You belong to me

Yes, I put down the fools who said that life was meaningful

Laughed when someone mentioned miracle

Cried cause some things were impossible

And then you came alone Now I believe, I believe

Miracles can be

And in my song I thank God

You belong to me Now I believe, I believe

Miracles can be

And in my song I thank God

You belong to me Now I believe