

# Tori Amos, Miracle

Okay what if I could hold on but then  
would nightmares turn back into dreams once again  
would Lady Luck say this game has no end  
but Dawn does not rise to Darkness

Hold on  
Break your fall

I cry Miracle Miracle  
but she's run from all the judges in her favorite dress  
Hey yeah yeah yeah  
I cry Miracle Miracle  
I coulda used one today  
No Miracle Miracle  
God I hope she's not gone far  
'Cause boys not many dj's can make you a star  
Hey yea yea yeah  
Hey yea

I look to the children  
they shrug, "Don't ask us.  
Hope was yours to protect  
til we grow up";  
I asked a cowboy "Can you save the day?";  
he said "if I had me a few Braves  
as I'm too late";

I cry Miracle Miracle  
but she's run from all the judges in her favorite dress  
Hey yea yea yeah  
I cry Miracle Miracle  
I coulda used one today  
Cry Miracle Miracle  
but she's run from all the judges in her favorite dress  
Hey yea yea yeah  
I cried Miracle Miracle  
I coulda used one today  
No Miracle Miracle  
God I hope she's not gone far  
'Cause boys not many dj's can make you a star  
Hey yea yea yeah  
Hey yea hey yea  
I hear  
Miracle  
I hear  
Miracle  
I hear  
Miracle