

NOTHIN' BUT A MIRACLE (P. Hurtado/ S. Leslie 2/20/10)

WE'VE GOT DIAMONDS IN OUR POCKETS AND NUGGETS MADE OF GOLD
IF WE LISTEN WE HEAR ANGELS WHISPERING BEHOLD
BUT OUR EYES ARE ON THE HEADLINES AND TIME IS IN DEMAND
OUR THOUGHTS ARE ALWAYS RACING, WHEN WILL WE UNDERSTAND

I SAW AN OLD MAN WEeping, ON A BENCH BENEATH SOME TREES
'MID THE SOUND OF CHILDREN LAUGHING PLAYING IN THE LEAVES
I COULD SEE MYSELF WITHIN HIM, TASTE HIS TEPID WINE
HE'D GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS, BUT HE WAS MEANT TO
SHINE

CHORUS

SHINE AND BELIEVE
YOU'VE GOT ALL THAT YOU NEED
YOU'RE A MIRACLE, BE A FLAME BURNING BRIGHT
NOTHIN 'BUT A MIRACLE... TAKE BACK THE NIGHT

BRIDGE

THE WORLD TURNS AND WE HEAR CRIES IN THE NIGHT
THE WORLD TURNS AND SONG BIRDS CALL TO THE LIGHT
MINE YOUR DIAMONDS AND YOUR NUGGETS OF GOLD
SHINE YOUR SPIRIT ...SAVE YOUR SOUL

ORGAN AND GUITAR SOLO

CHORUS

SHINE AND BELIEVE
YOU'VE GOT ALL THAT YOU NEED
YOU'RE A MIRACLE, BE A FLAME BURNING BRIGHT
YOU'RE NOTHIN 'BUT A MIRACLE, . TAKE BACK THE NIGHT

YEAH, OH YEAH, YES YOU ARE.
YOU'RE NOTHIN' BUT A MIRACLE
NOTHIN' BUT A MIRACLE
YOU'RE NOTHIN BUT A MIRACLE... BURN BRIGHT
YEAH BURN BRIGHT
YOU'RE NOTHIN' BUT A MIRACLE

THE WORLD TURNS
THE WORLD TURNS
THE WORLD TURNS
THE WORLD TURNS