When the moon is rising and the night begins I'm in agony Behind the mountains beside the lake of tears Is my unnamed destination I won't keep a stiff upper lip I will finish this unpleasant trip I feel a kind of miracle I got this holy chance I wanna feel it, I want to taste the miracle I walk a long way to become immortal Immortal for my love Dusty pages of life suddenly make sense I leave the state of trance I go down into the magic hollow I see it's behind the narrow way I feel a kind of miracle I got this holy chance I wanna feel it, I want to taste the miracle I'm reaching out my hands To take this untold chance I feel a kind of miracle I got this holy chance I feel a kind of miracle I got this holy chance I wanna feel it, I want to taste the miracle