

# Miracle Of Life

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Hold on to the miracle of life...

Sacred lives emotions been washed away like mud.  
You don't want my devotion;  
You'd rather be washed in blood.  
Can we turn away from this open anger?  
Can it all betray?  
Can't you feel the danger to the miracle of life.

Sing when open hearts are calling,  
Shout with open eyes (To the miracle of life)  
Far below the deepest treasure  
To the miracle of life

Living in times of luster, waiting for the flood.  
We don't agree with your concepts;  
You'd rather be washed in blood.  
Is it any wonder? (In my lifetime)  
Cold depth of blue water...  
Is it any wonder? (In my lifetime)  
Rising tide to slaughter...

Sing when open hearts are calling,  
Shout with open eyes (To the miracle of life)  
Far below your deepest pleasure  
To the miracle of life  
Pacifica...India...Atlantica...Antarctica