

Miracle

The Temper Trap

Gm F Eb Cm
A little seed will grow into a tree
Gm F Eb
Leaving us in wonder as it sleeps
Gm F Eb Cm
Who on Earth can fathom, who on Earth can know?
Gm F Eb
You are but a thought in your maker s eyes

Cm Eb Gm F
And I may not always believe
Cm Eb Gm
But you re nothing short of a miracle

Gm F Eb Cm
Feeble, tiny hands bound for greatness
Gm F Eb
You will rise and fall like the rest of us
Gm F Eb Cm
Love will keep you up, and always be the crutch
Gm F Eb
That will see you through to the very last

Cm Eb Gm F
And I may not always believe
Cm Eb Gm
But you re nothing short of a miracle
Cm Eb Gm F
Clever minds will second guess
Cm Eb Gm
But to me, you re a living miracle

(F Gm F Gm F Eb Cm Gm F Eb Cm Gm)

Bb Cm Gm
Something else comes over me
Bb Cm A Bb
Grace has come to set me free
Bb Cm A Bb Eb D F
In your hands, you hold a new forever

Cm Eb Gm F
We may not always believe
Cm Eb Gm
Past which side we really see
Cm Eb Gm F
Pride and lust is our disease

Cm

Eb

Gm

And the cure is you, little miracle