## Julian Perretta, Miracle

When the leaves turn brown
I watch them burn
Across the Sun
And above the clouds
The sirens clear
I'm ready to go
And found the lover that was meant for me

When the wolves run wild I see myself
But you don't take this road I go down
The nights go cold
The flames go out
Living forever in a Ghost Town

You saved me
I saved you
A miracle with every beat of my heart
You saved me
I saved you
A miracle with every beat of my heart

You saved me
I saved you
That was meant for two
You saved me
I saved you
A miracle with every beat of my heart