

# Whitney Houston, Miracle

How could I throw away a miracle?  
How could I face another day?  
It's all of my doing, I made a choice  
And today, I pay  
My heart is full of pain

How could you understand, the way I feel?  
How could you relate to so much pain?  
Seems as though nothing can comfort me  
So today, I pray  
That someone should listen, for...

[Chorus:]  
Nothing should matter  
Not when love grows inside you  
The choice is yours  
There's a miracle in store...  
Nothing should matter  
Not when love grows inside you  
A voice of love is crying out  
Don't throw love away  
There's a miracle in store...

How could I let go of a miracle?  
Nothing could ever take its place  
Thought I was looking, out for myself  
Now it seems the pain  
Is all that I have gained  
I wonder if I could be your miracle  
I wonder if I could spare you pain  
Seems as though nothing will comfort me  
Lord, less today, I pray  
That you should come listen

[chorus]

Don't ever throw away your miracle  
Don't let it slip away  
Nothing should matter

[chorus]