

Miracle Baby by Peter Stephenson

Miracle Baby

Words & Music by Peter Stephenson

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For miracle babies wherever, and to whomever, they are born

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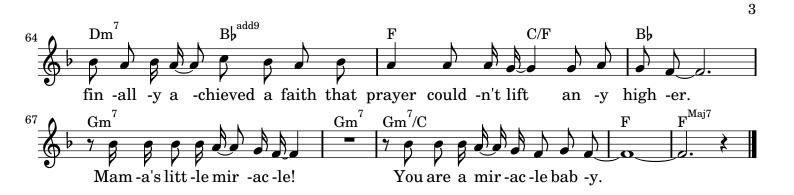
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W&M by Peter Stephenson







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Waiting and waiting for life to come along, Crying the nights away; why do things take so long? Feeling abandoned, especially in a crowd. When will the light shine on me, or isn't that allowed?

Jealous of people that parenthood has blessed, Concealing emotions - no different from the rest. Resigned to the future, whatever God has planned, Unspeakable loneliness, with no hand in my hand.

The silence? That was yesterday, Now I'm very proud to say...

You are a miracle-baby, Born of hope and desire. Because in love we believed, We have finally achieved A faith that prayer couldn't lift any higher. Mama's little miracle! You are a miracle, baby.

Stronger and stronger - we're made to persevere, Fighting the negatives for news we long to hear. They say we're rewarded for Good we try to do, Nobody knows if or when, but here I am with you.

The waiting? It's all over now The happiness has grown - and how!

You are a miracle-baby, Born of hope and desire. Because in love we believed, We have finally achieved A faith that prayer couldn't lift any higher. Mama's little miracle! You are a miracle, baby.

You are a miracle-baby, Born of hope and desire. Because in love we believed, We have finally achieved A faith that prayer couldn't lift any higher. Mama's little miracle! You are a miracle, baby.