

# U2, The Miracle (of Joey Ramone)

I was chasing down the days of fear  
Chasing down a dream before it disappeared  
I was aching to be somewhere new  
Your voice was all I heard  
I was shaking from a storm in me  
Haunted by the specters that we had to see  
Yeah, I wanted to be the melody  
Above the noise, above the herd

I was young, not dumb  
Just wishing to be blinded  
By you, brand new  
And we were pilgrims on our way

I woke up at the moment when the miracle occurred  
Heard a song that made some sense out of the world  
Everything I ever lost now has been returned  
The most beautiful sound I ever heard

We've got language so we can communicate  
Religion so I can love and hate  
Music so I can exaggerate my pain  
And give it a name

I was young, not dumb  
Just wishing to be blinded  
By you, brand new  
And we were pilgrims on our way

I woke up at the moment when the miracle occurred  
Heard a song that made some sense out of the world  
Everything I ever lost now has been returned  
The most beautiful sound I ever heard

We can hear, we can hear  
We can hear, ooh

I woke up at the moment when the miracle had come  
I get so many things I don't deserve  
All the stolen voices may some day be returned  
The most beautiful sound I ever heard

And your voices will be heard  
And your voices will be heard