

Miracles

Miracles keep happening
The sun rose in the east today
I sat up and sighed for the millionth time
As the dawn was phasing a night away
The blues can last for just so long
And from the depth
There will arise another song
And I'll sit here in the sea and the sun
Waiting for that other song to come
That other song to come

You don't have to be black to sing the blues
From what I gather all you got to be is blue
Self-indulgence is universal
Adolescence was merely a rehearsal
Look around you and you will see
Everyone has a small franchise on misery
On misery

And I will sing you a song
Just as soon as I get my voice
When you're up, you're up
And when you're down
You really got no choice

No rain this winter
The manzanita reminded me
We've been living in a drought
And the ocean looks good to me
Haven't been in love for a year or so
Because I get fussy
And hard to live with as I grow
Ask the hungry manzanita
You cannot cross a cypress and a cedar
And a cedar

My moods are changing like the sea
There are a hundred things
That I'd like to be
Meanwhile I'll sit in the sun
Waiting for that other song to come
That other song to come

And I will sing it to you
Just as soon as I get my voice
When you're up, you're really up
And when you're down
You really got no choice