Believe in Miracles

I believe in miracles now because I met her the other day.

I believe in miracles now because I've heard her sweet voice.

I believe in miracles now having talked to her, my dear friend.

I believe in miracles now since I've gotten to know her.

Yes, I believe in miracles now since I have learned of her feelings.

Yes, I believe in miracles now, more than ever because I know that I am so close to holding her.

I believe in miracles now that I've been able to trust in love again.

I believe in miracles ever since I started to let go again.

I believe in the promise of a new beginning and another chance for me.

I've felt the vibrations of the coming of a new day when I speak with her.

I've learned to dream again, without fear of failure.

She inspires me.

She breathes life into me, although she doesn't know it.

Her words give me motivation to be better.

Her kindness towards me humbles me.

She did love me, for the dangers that I had past, and I did love her because she has pity on me.

She looks beyond my faults and tells me to use them as tools.

She takes my pain way.

She comforts me.

I believe in Angels; I talk to one every day.

I believe in miracles.

I believe in the word, that says you shall receive beauty for ashes, oil for mourning.

I believe that I don't have to only believe for it, now I know that I can believe in the promise of a family, in time.

I believe that I have favor with God, because of her presence in my life.

Thank you DeRonda. For giving me back my hope in the beauty of love and family.

Words from: Michael

To: DeRonda