Magic

A Flock of Seagulls

Magic, magic, magic is that magic is that magic another lonely day another lonely night here we go again out of touch and out of sight this is the story of a boy meeting a girl lost and alone in a great brave world lonely downhearted feeling the pain I never thought I could be this way it doesn't matter what you say it doesn't matter what you do you feel the thunder then you're under the spell and only time will tell if it's magic magic magic I'm talking in my sleep living in a dream first you cast your spell one kiss and I fell now only time will tell if it's magic magic magic all my life I was waiting for a girl like you now that you're here what can I do since you came along you said it all how was I to know that I could fall into your magic, magic, magic only time will tell