

## Magic (Asadoya Yunta)

Blondie

I'm hot as a fire burning bright I feel as empty as air  
There is no sense of balance  
In the howling wind that calls to me  
I can feel it everywhere but it's invisible to me  
Distractions and spirit find me floating in a magnetic sea  
The nights are phosphorescent  
And the days are beautiful and bright  
Until whispering mist it comes falling down on me  
Oh there's fire burning  
Looking for the magic  
In the night time all this  
Brings the magic back to me  
I'm looking for the magic in the places I remember it to be  
It's in the night time alleys  
Winding through my deepest memory  
And just one simple thought brings the magic back to me  
I'm looking for the magic in the places I remember it to be  
And just one simple thought brings the magic back to me