Magic Moments

Burt Bacharach

Magic moments, when two hearts are carin' Magic moments, mem'ries we've been sharing I'll never forget the moment we kissed the night of the hay rid е The way that we hugged to try to keep warm while takin' a sleig h ride CHORUS Magic moments, mem'ries we've been sharin' Magic moments, when two hearts are carin' Time can't erase the memory of These magic moments filled with love The telephone call that tied up the line for hours and hours The Saturday dance I got up the nerve to send you some flowers CHORUS (The way that we cheered whenever our team was scoring a touchd own) The time that the floor fell out of my car when I put the clutc h down (The penny arcade, the games that we played, the fun and the pr izes) The Halloween hop when everyone came in funny disguises Magic moments filled with love