

# Magic Wand

Chris Rice

He rode His wagon into town  
A gaudy spectacle  
And every gray November brought Him there  
Always entertaining, prestidigitating  
Pulling rabbits from thin air

He would wave His Magic Wand  
He would say the Magic Words  
Working up a miracle, puttin' on a show  
Changing what I thought to be  
Unchangeable reality  
Wish I had a Magic Wand of my own

Now twenty-three Novembers later  
The prestidigitator  
Still holds a power in my mind  
'Cause I'd like a quick and easy way  
To look inside and make a change  
A Magic Wand would do me fine

I would wave my Magic Wand  
I would say the Magic Words  
Working up a miracle, puttin' on a show  
Changing what I thought to be  
Unchangeable reality  
If I had a Magic Wand of my own

I would wave it over me and over you  
And over all this crazy world  
And make it right  
Oh and there's so much I'd change  
If I could take the easy way

I would wave my Magic Wand  
I would say the Magic Words  
Working up a miracle, puttin' on a show  
Changing what I thought to be  
Unchangeable reality

I would wave my Magic Wand  
I would say the Magic Words  
Working up a miracle, puttin' on a show  
Changing what I thought to be  
Unchangeable reality  
If I had a Magic Wand of my own

The only way to really change  
Is simple choices everyday  
Obey the Spirit whisper in my soul  
With the help of God, a little time  
Can change a heart, renew a mind

Without a Magic Wand, He'll work a miracle  
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Without a Magic Wand, He'll work a miracle