

# Strange Magic

Electric Light Orchestra

You're sailing softly through the sun  
in a broken stone age dawn  
You fly so high.

I get a strange magic,  
oh, what a strange magic,  
oh, it's a strange magic  
Got a strange magic,  
got a strange magic.

You're walking meadows in my mind,  
making waves across my time,  
oh no, oh no.

I get a strange magic,  
oh, what a strange magic,  
oh, it's a strange magic.  
Got a strange magic,  
got a strange magic.

Oh, I'm never gonna be the same again,  
now I've seen the way it's got to end,  
sweet dream, sweet dream.

Strange magic,  
oh, what a strange magic,  
oh, it's a strange magic.  
Got a strange magic,  
got a strange magic.

It's magic, it's magic, it's magic.