

## It's Magic

Etta Jones

You sigh, the song begins, you speak and I hear violins  
It's magic  
The stars desert the skies and rush to nestle in your  
eyes  
It's magic

Without a golden wand or mystic charms  
Fantastic things begin when I am in your arms

When we walk hand in hand the world becomes a wonderland  
It's magic  
How else can I explain those rainbows when there is no  
rain?  
It's magic

Why do I tell myself these things that happen are all  
really true  
When in my heart I know the magic is my love for you?

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