

Radio's blasting
I hear they're broadcasting a signal
we all should hear

They're sending a message,
it's fighting the static
I'm listening, I'm quiet, I'm here

Soon everything will be magic, my dear
Soon everything will be magic, my dear

The birds are directing, the traffic below
in patterns ignoring the light

In this motion I'm static, both hopeful and tragic
Eyes up, eyes open and blind

Soon everything will be magic, my dear
Soon everything will be magic, my dear

I'm waiting on a sign
I can't believe the time, we're living in
God let this finally be the one
Cause I heard it all before
and nearly nothing gets to me
this time I am listening, really listening

I see smoke in the distance
the news is just a premonition
Something's changing, something's going down

I'll take anything you give me
Anything to know I'm not alone
Hopefully I'm not alone, hopefully we're not alone, alone

Soon everything will be magic, my dear
Soon everything will be magic, my dear
Soon everything, is everything is everything
and we are not alone