If I think all the magic is gone
And can't fix it, but it's wrong
In the lights that were gold in the din
Caught up in a terrible wind
You say look up! Look up!
Find what you needed
Grows out of you what's so buried in me
Hey what's up with all the stuff that I keep?
Gets me so sleepless, makes me all weak
But then you wake up, wake up
And the body you see
Comforts you pallets so soft and so sweet

Now can you make it like I can't believe My hercules so don't stop please My bended knees caught in between I'll never know the world so clean

Like when I think all the magic is gone
And can't fix it, when it's wrong
In the lights that were gold in the din
Caught up in a terrible wind
Let's all say look up! Look up!
Find what we need
I'll give some to you if you give some to me
Hey what luck such magnificent seas
Take me in divinity
And we'll all live on, live on
The beautiful peace
Rest up, lack tension, and don't run to me