I Was Made to Love Magic

I was born to love no one No one to love me Only the wind in the long green grass The frost in a broken tree.

I was made to love magic All its wonder to know But you all lost that magic Many many years ago.

I was born to use my eyes Dream with the sun and the skies To float away in a lifelong song In the mist where melody flies.

I was made to love magic...

I was born to sail away Into a land of forever Not to be tied to an old stone grave In your land of never.

I was made to love magic...

Nick Drake