

It's Magic

Steve Tyrell

You smile, the song begins you speak and
Hear violins it's magic
The stars deserve the sky and in
Your eyes it's magic
With out a golden one, a mystic chance
Fantastic things begin
When I am in your arms
When we walk hand in hand the world

Becomes a wander land
How we can explain those rainbows
When that it's no rain, it's magic
What do I tell my self, this things
That happened are already truth
When in my heart I know the magic
It's my love for you