

Vanishing Act

The Sheila Divine

Some call it magic
Some call it a curse
But I won't be there
It's not like I vanish
When you are ...
But I won't be there

I'm like a flower that never opened up
I'll never blossom and learn how to fully love

I give as much as I possibly can
But I won't be there

If this new genie knew some magic
He would disappear
But I won't be there