

Song Of The Magician

Tim Buckley

When I sing I can't bring everything on the wing
Flying down from dizzy air
To the ground because I care
You will be love and your love will live

When I smile I beguile all the while every mile
As I walk across the sky
of the clockwork of your eye
You will be love and your love will live

Casting spells from the well I can tell you the bells
listen to my magic voice
Learn the tune of children's toys
You will be love and your love will live

When I die do not cry hear my sigh passing by
after I have turned to win
I will try to help you then
You will be love and your love will live