In the magic garden

Some were singing, some were dancing

While the midnight moon shone brightly overhead.

The stars so gaily glistened And the sphinx in silence listened to The magician tell of lives that he had led.

Let the bells of freedom ring Songs of love to Friday's king.

Let's all go to the magician's birthday
It's in the forest, but not so far away
Much to do and so much to say
While we listened to the orchid orchestra play.

Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you
Happy birthday dear magician, happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you (dear magician), happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you (dear magician), happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you (dear magician), happy birthday to you.

Then at the dead of midnight
As we watched the dancing firelight
The air grew cold and seemed to dull the flame.
The fire died, the music faded
Filled with fear of death we waited
For now we knew some evil was to blame.

I challenge you, I challenge you all For all you own and all you know And by all the powers of darkness I will Steal what is mine

Surrender now or face my spite
I grant you it may be Friday night
But did you know this day
Also numbers thirteen.

First I give you fire
I turn your fire into a sleepy stream
Yes but now I give you nightmares
From your horror I'll create a dream

You cannot fight me for I have the sword of hate But one thing you can't see, my answer is simply An impenetrable fortress Of love - love - love....

## [FINALE]

The fear went as quickly as it came
The air was clear, the fire burned again
The flames leapt, the organ played
The swans sang to greet the day

And then we knew that

Love will find Love....