

Is It Magic?

F. R. David

I look at the sky
While I'm walking'
Whistling' a song
I stop by the store
Get some cigarettes
Nothing' is wrong
She suddenly appears
From nowhere
Out there
Running all my day
Blown it away.

She looks like a fortune teller
But she's a freak
She takes my hand in her hand
And warn her tricks
She suddenly appears
From nowhere
Out there
Running all my day.

She keeps reading my life
I just want her out of my love
She keeps reading my life
I don't wanna hear my past
As far as I can see
She just wanna make it to me.

Good luck
Lot of love and good money
Waiting night how
But she puts lot of gold in my future
It's perfectly clear
She suddenly appears
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