

# Sleight of Hand

Jonatha Brooke

[Unraveling seemed the best way to say it. That lurking feeling  
that you can't keep up with the band....  
Regular things aren't making sense. Summer's over, and you have  
to go home...but where is that?]

After the summer has gone  
There's a time and a place and a meaning to everything  
You never noticed before

Leaves start to change and you know  
That the sound of the wheels on the road on the way to go home  
It's the same but life's rearranged, something's unraveling  
But something remains

I used to be something special  
I used to be one of a kind  
Now like everyone else, every man's for himself  
And the magical band that played songs that you couldn't understand

It was all sleight of hand

Sooner or later it's clear  
Every mystery leads to another but you're not alone  
So you keep your love near when your heart breaks  
You just say you understand

I used to be something special  
I used to be one of a kind  
Now like everyone else, every man's for himself  
And the magical band that played songs that you couldn't understand  
It was all sleight of hand

After the summer is gone  
There's a time and a place and a meaning to everything  
You never noticed before the unraveling  
You just say you understand