

The Magician

Mason Jennings

Without warning my house became a magic show
The moon was the spotlight
I sat in the first row
There wasn't time for tears
One minute she was here
And I watched my darling, the magician
Dissappear

I went through the hallways looking for a backstage door
There was no applause
No hope for an encore
And everything is so unclear
One minute she was here
And I watched my darling, the magician
Dissappear

I opened the closet where all of her clothes had been
It was empty
The hangers were still swinging
And she wasn't behind the mirror
One minute she was here
And I watched my darling, the magician
Dissappear

[whistling]

Last thing I heard was Abracadabra
Last thing I heard was Abracadabra
It kept a-ringin' in my ears
One minute she was here
And I watched my darling, the magician
Dissappear
I watched my darling, the magician
Dissappear