

Magic

Tina Arena

Is this something on your skin
Or something in my tree
That scattered me so high

Is this something in your stare
Or something in the air
That's making me so right

You stay with me
Don't let it slip
Away from me

'Cause when the sun goes down
And the stars come out
We can raise our glass
'Cause we made it
And when it's you and I
If we hold on tight
We can play this
I like the classic
So please don't kill the magic
No, please don't kill the magic
'Cause all we have is magic

I like heaven on your lips
Your smoke that I breathe in
It's taken me over
Like whiskey and water
Like mother and daughter
We couldn't be closer

Stay with me
Don't let it slip
Away from me

'Cause when the sun goes down
And the stars come out
We can raise our glass
'Cause we made it
And when it's you and I
If we hold on tight
We can play this
I like the classic

So please don't kill the magic
Yeah
No, please don't kill the magic
Yeah
Please don't kill the magic
The magic
The magic
No, please don't kill the magic

'Cause when the sun goes down
And the stars come out
We can raise our glass
'Cause we made it

And when it's you and I
If we hold on tight
We can play this
I like the classic
No, please don't kill the magic
Please don't kill the magic
Eh
'Cause all we have is magic
And magic
And magic
Please don't kill the magic
No, please don't kill the magic
Please don't kill the magic
Eh
'Cause all we have is magic
And magic
And magic
Please don't kill the magic

'Cause when the sun goes down
And the stars come out
We can raise our glass
'Cause we made it
And when it's you and I
If we hold on tight
We can play this
I like the classic
Please don't kill the magic
The magic