

# Messing With Magic

Anabel Englund

Twisted up feelings  
Lucid dreamin'  
Corrupted children  
Twisted up  
Something in the air doesn't feel right  
Dark skies, city lights  
Tell me where to go and I'll be there  
By the palm trees with my different life  
They said not to go in, but we did it  
They said it sounds like sin, but we need it  
I wanna fall into you

I wanna go  
Fall into you  
I wanna go (Messing with magic, messing with)  
Fall into you (Messing with magic, messing with)

Mannequins whisper in my ear  
Tell me everything I wanna hear  
They say, "Don't you ever leave or disappear"  
Get comfortable, baby, I'm not myself lately  
Mannequins whisper in my ear  
Tell me everything I wanna hear  
They say, "Don't you ever leave or disappear"  
Get comfortable, baby, I'm not myself lately

I wanna go  
Fall into you (Messing with magic, messing with)  
I wanna go (Messing with magic, messing with)  
Fall into you (Messing with magic, messing with)

By the way I love you, don't you know?  
Run into the dust, take steps of gold  
Messing with magic, messing with  
By the way I love you, don't you know?  
Messing with magic, messing with  
Run into the dust, take steps of gold  
Messing with magic, messing with  
By the way I love you, don't you know?  
Messing with magic, messing with  
Run into the dust, never catch us  
Run into the dust, never catch us

I wanna go  
Fall into you  
I wanna go  
Fall into you

Run into the dust, never catch us