

# The Magic of a Kind Word

Belle and Sebastian

When I think of all the sorrow  
It is hard to take a breath  
People fighting one another  
And I feel there's nothing left  
When I feel there's nothing left

Hey, cut me loose  
Now I'm feeling fine  
Yeah, I'm feeling fine  
Shake worldly blues  
Now I'm feeling fine  
Yeah, I'm feeling fine

We're just like traffic in a big town  
You better stop, you better slow down

And a man I know is sleeping (no, he's gone)  
Until those northern spirits send  
All the magic of a kind word (of afar)  
You will always be a friend  
We take comfort in them

Hey, cut me loose  
Now I'm feeling fine  
Yeah I'm feeling fine  
Shake worldly blues  
Now I'm feeling fine  
Yeah, I'm feeling fine

And there's enough to share, to go 'round  
You better stop, you better slow down

La la la la  
La la la la  
Woo

And you never see your brother (he'll cut work)  
You'll make him smile so see him someday (walk and wait)  
If we're happier tomorrow (hope we'll try)  
We'll be living for today  
We'll be living for today