It's Magic

Carmen McRae

You sigh the song begins
You speak and I hear violins, it's magic
The stars, desert the skies
And rush to nestle in your eyes, it's magic

Without a golden wand or mystic charms
Fantastic things begin when I am in your arms

When we walk hand in hand
The world becomes a wonderland, it's magic
How else can I explain those rainbows
When there is no rain, it's magic

Why do I tell me myself
These things that happen are all really true
When in my heart
I know the magic is my love for you

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