Magic Is...

Count Raven

The magic is a foot, it is a hand It controls the sea, the air and the land Created by love cos you are grand It's up to you to understand

The wind it started blowing It is the wind of time It screams and it whispers Listen to me while still can

Long ago someone created the earth Then left, and since then never heard But the magic it has never ceased It's inside you waiting to be released

A small part of your brain, you're using What do you think the rest is for? Use your heart and wake your senses And terrible forces will come to your door

You can never remove all powers and tear down mountains You can end starvation and heal the blind Or change the universe direction And the easy part, raise the dead

This is my message right on to you No matter where you live or what you do Leave this world and follow your heart And we will never be apart