

Like Magic

Deniece Williams

What's honey to the bees, baby?
What's sun to the trees?
There's fire in your touch
It makes me think of you so much
Like the poet's tender rhyme
Always gentle on his mind
There's something special 'bout you
Makes me feel the way I do

It's your love, it's like magic, magic
(It's like magic)
And every single time I think about it
It's like magic, magic
(Whoo...)

This beauty begins
With the sound of your voice
And the touch of your hand
I'll light up the sky
And make the stars come alive
All these things I can do
And suddenly my dreams have come true
Somehow, the magic in you
Has filled my life with magic, too

It's your love, it's like magic, magic
(It's like magic)
And every single time I think about it
It's like magic, magic
(Whoo, magic)

Magic, magic
I believe it's magic in your love
Magic, magic
I believe it's magic in your love

All these things I can do
And suddenly my dreams have come true
Somehow, the magic in you
Has filled my life with magic, too

Your love, it's like magic, magic
(Love)
And every single time I think about it
It's like magic, magic
(Ooh..)

Your love, it's like magic, magic
(It's like magic)
And every single time I think about it
It's like magic, magic
(Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh...)

Now there's something in the way you walk
Said, there's something in the way you talk
Said, there's something in the way you smile
'Cause, baby, I've been lovin' you for a while

Your love, it's like magic, magic
(Your love, your love, your love)
And every single time I think about it
It's like magic, magic
(Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh...)

Magic, magic
I believe it's magic in your love
Magic, magic
I believe it's magic in your love...