

## It's Magic

Diane Schuur

You sigh and the song begins  
You speak and I hear violins  
It's magic  
(It's magic)

The stars desert the skies  
And rush to nestle in your eyes  
It's magic  
(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  
Oh, it's magic  
(It's magic)

How else can I explain

Those rainbows when there is no rain?  
It's magic, why do I tell myself  
These things that happen  
Are all really true

When within my heart I know  
The magic is my love for you?  
Why do I tell myself  
These things that happen  
Are all really true

When within my heart I know  
The magic is my love for you?  
(The magic is my love for you)