

Slow Magic

Jeff Bridges

Slow magic comes and goes
You never think you'll have it and then it shows
Coming up like tulips
Oh, it feels like tulips kissing
Like tulips popping out of the ground
Slow magic all around

Slow magic comes and goes
You never thought you'd have it and now you know
That if tulips could pop out of the ground after a severe winter
Tulips can kiss when they've been apart forever
I kiss your lips, we disappear
I never felt any better

Slow magic
Slow magic

Slow magic comes and goes
You never thought you'd have it, but now you know
That the soul is quicker than the mind
And that the heart beats even when you close your eyes
Yes, it's slow magic when you see how the trick was done
Baby, you've showed me more than once

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