

Magic Mirror

John Mark McMillan

Bloody like my Savior King, you came to me
I'll admit that I not always had eyes to see

Are you some kind of magic mirror?
Gonna show to me
God with my own face
Are you some kind of magic mirror?
Gonna show to me
God in time and space

I saw the outline of my Maker dancing backlit
By the rays of your incandescent light
I saw the figure of my Father's shadow dancin'
By the flames of your electric desire, I saw God

The writing on my walls is orange, pink and blue
I come home to find the evidence of you

Are you some kind of sacred spirit?
Gonna show to me
God with my own face
Are you some kind of magic mirror?
Gonna show to me
God in time and space

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I saw the figure of my Father's shadow dancin'
By the flames of your electric desire, I saw God
I saw God

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I saw God