

## Magic Everywhere

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Seven lonely sinners on a one way track  
They are all full of words going on for nothing  
Seven lonely highways paved in dusty old black  
So it's easy for us to leave just words bellow us

Pretty green leaves above us we can see magic everywhere  
But our bodies we won't need them when we're there  
Seven white sage bundles I have wrapped up with strings  
Just to know everything will get better

Seven white holly diamonds only you and I ever wear  
When we know everything here is over  
The pretty green leaves above us  
We can see magic everywhere, magic everywhere

Our bodies we won't need them we we're there  
The pretty green leaves above us  
We can see magic everywhere, magic everywhere  
Magic everywhere, magic everywhere

Magic everywhere, magic everywhere  
Magic everywhere, magic  
Magic, magic, magic, magic, magic  
Magic, magic, magic, magic, magic

Our bodies we won't need them we we're there  
Our bodies we won't need them we we're there