

# Magician

Lou Reed

Magician, magician take me upon your wings  
And gently roll the clouds away  
I'm sorry, so sorry; I have no incantations  
Only words to help sweep me away

I want some magic to sweep me away  
I want some magic to sweep me away  
I want to count to five  
Turn around and find myself gone  
Fly through the storm  
And wake up in the calm

Release me from the body  
From this bulk that moves beside me  
Let me leave this body far away  
I'm sick of looking at me  
I hate this painful body  
That disease has slowly worn away

Magician, take my spirit  
Inside I'm young and vital  
Inside I'm alive; please take me away  
So many things to do; it's too early  
For my life to be ending  
For this body to simply rot away

I want some magic to keep me alive  
I want a miracle; I don't want to die  
I'm afraid that if I go to sleep I'll never wake  
I'll no longer exist  
I'll close my eyes and disappear  
And float into the mist

Somebody, please hear me  
My hand can't hold a cup of coffee  
My fingers are weak, things just fall away  
Inside I'm young and pretty  
Too many things unfinished  
My very breath taken away

Doctor, you're no magician, and I am no believer  
I need more than faith can give me now  
I want to believe in miracles, not just belief in numbers  
I need some magic to take me away

I want some magic to sweep me away  
Visit on this starlit night  
Replace the stars, the moon, the light; the sun's gone  
Fly me through this storm  
And wake up in the calm  
I fly right through this storm  
And I wake up in the calm