Witch's Broom

Magica

I’m on the Witch’s broom
Now the time has come
To follow my desire
To sneak into that room
Steal the Witch’s broom
And fly higher and higher

Silence all around me
I whisper the charm
As long as she’s asleep
My spell she cannot sweep
I’m safe from all harm

I climb on the Witch’s broom
In the heart of the night
I fly on the Witch’s broom
Fly away in my delight

Tonight I’ll fly to the moon
Please do not ask me why
And if you don’t believe
We’ll meet on Hallow’s Eve
And ride through the sky

The lightning shows my way
The owl scouts ahead
And in the darkest night
When everything is right
I’ll snatch you from your bed

I climb on the Witch’s broom
In the heart of the night
I fly on the Witch’s broom
Fly away in my delight

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