

I looked and I heard
Something in the air
And I don't know what I think
And I don't know why I care
But there's something down the way
So I'm going over there

Music flows through an open door
Can't keep it closed
It's liking to swing
Dusty notes drift across the floor
Can't keep it clean
It's a magical thing

It's soft and it's clear
It's coming from nowhere
And it's smoking from the ground
And it's lightning in the air
I can hold it in my hand
Less than half is more than fair

Music flows through an open door
Can't keep it closed
It's liking to swing
Dusty notes drift across the floor
Can't keep it clean
It's a magical thing

It's blowing in my face
I feel it in my hair
And I don't know where it's from
I don't know who put it there
But I think it might be real
And it's giving me my share

Music flows through an open door
Can't keep it closed
It's liking to swing
Dusty notes drift across the floor
Can't keep it clean
It's a magical thing