Almost like Christmas But the calendar's wrong The silence is deafening But the feeling is strong Magic is loose Magic is loose in the world tonight The sky is too black The stars are too bright The air is too still Funny business alright Honey, can you feel it Honey, can you feel it Magic is loose Magic is loose In the world tonight All through the occident Through the grey atmospheres All through the orient Like a shroud around a sphere My feelings are bent It's a strange kind of scene There's a little distortion On my personal screen Honey. Can you feel it Honey. Can you feel it Magic. Is loose Magic. Is loose In the world tonight