How did we get so low? We started so high, now we can't let go Pavements return to gold Now I see ghosts everywhere I go I built it up Thought I was lost I'm movin' on, you are the demon at my gate Can't take the heat Thought I was young More of the common all the things I used to hate Rest in peace, the man I used to be I feel the magic, it burns in the air I see illusions are everywhere I feel the magic, it's out of control Smoke and mirrors everywhere I go Oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh I feel the magic everywhere I go As we go down this road For miles and miles, away from home Colours are bright and bold Not black and white, as they were before I told you once Won't tell you twice I'm movin' on, you are the demon at my gate Can't take the heat Thought I was young More of the common all the things I used to hate Rest in peace, the man I used to be I feel the magic, it burns in the air I see illusions are everywhere I feel the magic, it's out of control Smoke and mirrors everywhere I go Oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh I feel the magic everywhere I go I spent my life just wasting time Looking for a reason so I can say Rest in peace, the man I used to be I feel the magic, it burns in the air I see illusions are everywhere I feel the magic, it's out of control Smoke and mirrors everywhere I go Oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh

I feel the magic everywhere I go

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
I feel the magic everywhere I go

How did we get so low? We started so high, now we can't let go