

If I, I, I, I, I focus
I can see a pattern to this
It's not, not, not, not, not perfect
But I could be convinced that it is

My world has never
Looked quite so small
What's left to measure?
We know it all
But we still look for magic
We still look for magic

And every night I look for the spark
Every night, my light in the dark
'Cause if something's possible, then it's worth hoping for
It's worth hoping for

If I, I, I see an omen
If my horoscope is right today
And we're not, not, not, not, not perfect
Then I know I've got something else to blame

And from the streetlights
To the concrete
There is no corner
Of mystery
But we still look for magic

And every night I look for the spark
Every night, my light in the dark
'Cause if something's possible, then it's worth hoping for
It's worth hoping for

So if I, I, I'm superstitious
Maybe I just needed an escape
From the fear and the chloroform boredom
And all the ways they paralyse the same
So I still look for magic
I still look for magic

Maybe I just needed an escape
Maybe I just needed an escape

And every night I look for the spark
Every night, my light in the dark
'Cause if something's possible, then it's worth hoping for
It's worth hoping for