

# Lost Magic

The Classic Crime

When I was younger  
We played our songs before  
Those who were older  
But we moved the audience more  
Now that I'm grown up  
Kids play their songs before me  
And everything repeats

Remember the heroes  
The ones we grew up with  
How all of them failed us  
And broke their promises  
It killed us to find out  
They were lying through their teeth  
And everything repeats  
It's happening to me

I had a crystal ball  
That used to answer every call  
And bring me light from far beyond  
That blinding distant shore  
Over time it dissolved and  
Now all of the magic's gone  
Like sand between my fingers  
Clutching fists and nothing more

I guess everything repeats  
It's happening to me

Sometimes I marvel  
At the wisdom of my kids  
I hope they can hang on  
A little longer than I did  
The day is still coming  
It'll slip through like a sieve  
And their wisdom will deplete  
Because everything repeats

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That used to answer every call  
And bring me light from far beyond  
That blinding distant shore  
Over time it dissolved and  
Now all of the magic's gone  
Like sand between my fingers  
Clutching fists and nothing more

Because everything repeats  
It's happening to me  
Yeah everything repeats  
It's happening to me