

## Magic Castle

The King's Singers

We walked in the cold air -  
Freezing breath on the window pain  
Lying waiting

A man in the dark in the picture frame  
So mystic and soulful.  
A voice reaching out and a piercing cry

It stays with you until  
The feeling is gone  
only you and I  
This means nothing to me

This means nothing to me

Oh Vienna -

The music is weaving -  
Haunting notes pizzicato strings

The rhythm is calling  
Alone in the night as the daylight brings a cold empty silence  
The warmth of your hand and a cold grey sky

It fades to the distance.

The image is gone  
only you and I  
This means nothing to me

This means nothing to me

Oh Vienna -

This means nothing to me

This means nothing to me

Oh Vienna.