

Recapture The Magic

Unlike Pluto

Looking back, feeling envy for my past
Nothing lasts, just be glad that it happened

Magic-made, can't reclaim
'Cause it lays in the past
Not the same, it all changed
And I feel the decay

Stuck in yesterday
Cannot recapture the magic
Trying to relive a classic
Thoughts that burn away
Trying to hold to a memory
A vision that's hollow and empty
Disappearing like magic
Disappearing like magic

Window stains, or a cobblestone path
What remains, of a long-distant past

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Disappearing like magic
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Move on, get lost, but please don't wait
It's not coming back, it's not coming back, it's not coming back
Mindsets offset with no regret
It's not coming back, not coming back, not coming back