

Magic

The magic's gone
was it ever there
the race was won
nobody seem to care

Magic - we were not even there
magic - we vanished in the air

The magic's here
can't you see it there
the lack of proof
a kind of spoof

Magic - we were not even there
magic - we vanished in the air
magic - reflections in the glass
magic - the first will be the last

In a world of magic
it is not so tragic
it all seems so static
but it's not so logic

It's a tableau of life
and the lights shining bright
we live in the shadows
in the dark and green meadows

It's just a hoax
no one will know
the final blow
the final show

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