

Sondeim Stephen

"Maybe They're Magic"

Visit "[Maybe They're Magic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Baker
Magic beans!

Baker's Wife
No one would have given him more
for this creature

Baker
Are we to dispek this curse through deceit!

Baker's Wife
If you know
what you want
Then you go
And you find it
And you get it-

Baker
Home.

Baker's Wife
Do we a child or not?

And you give
And you take
And you bid
And you bargain
Or you live
To regret it.

Baker
Will you please go home.

Baker's Wife
Ther are rights and wrongs
And in-betweens
No one waits
When fortune intervenes.
And maybe they're really magic,
Who knows?

Why you do
What you do,
That's the point:
All the rest of it
Is chatter

Baker
Look at her. She's crying.

Baker's Wife
If the thing you
Is pure in intent,
If it's meant,
And it's just a little bent,
Does it matter?

Baker
Yes.

Baker's Wife
No, what matters is that
Everyone tells tiny lies
What's important really is the size.
Only three more tries
And we'll have our prize
When the end's in sight,
You'll realize:
If the end is right,
it justifies,
The beans

Visit [Sondeim Stephen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.