

## Bruce Dickinson

### "Magican"

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I'm 12 o'clock, all daylight hours, I'll warm your bed, I'll  
grow  
your flowers. Like I'm a miniature sun this ball ignited  
when she  
told me I was her only one.  
I'm not the same now. I'm not that plain little boy. I'm all  
aflame now. I'm king up here like a miniature sun!  
No life comes close, I'm rising higher, on holiday, on  
ball of fire,  
you made a miniature sun. There's no more shadows in  
this world she  
says I'm her only one.  
I'm not the same now. I'm not that plain little boy. I'm all  
aflame now. I radiate like a miniature sun.  
Now everything looks right today. A billion watts of  
bright today.  
And I'm a blazing kite today. I think I'll float around her  
house,  
and tell her exactly how she makes me glow. But then  
the other man  
leaving merely doffs his hat, and I'm the last to know.  
Now everything looks wrong today. An out of tune sung  
song today.  
I've grown from big King Kong today, right down to  
miniature...  
Don't come too close, I'll burn your arm, I'll bleach your  
hair,  
dustbowl your farm, I'll blind your eyes, you blinded  
mine, I'll spin  
with rage, all summertime, you made a miniature sun.  
Just take a look  
up in the night sky, I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the same now. I'm not that vain little boy that I  
was. I'm  
all to blame now look out below here I come! Man  
crashing down like a  
miniature sun.

