

Tina DeVaron

"Magic Year"

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That was a magic year
You caught your first touchdown
We stood in the bleachers
Laughing and crying
Coach hadn't played you
He thought you weren't trying
He gave you this break
And now here you were flying
I can still hear the cheers
Yeah that was a magic
That was a magic year

And speaking of magic years
Just before your fifth birthday
You boarded the school bus
Mouthing I love you
Who would have guessed you'd
Ride off to a teacher
Who saw the world your way
Had your sense of humour
And made you forget your tears
Yeah she was magic
And that was a magic year

Oh — I get it — when I take the long view
We get to share part of this miracle here with you

This is a magic year
We sit down to supper
At our little table
Our little group
You tell how your day was
We laugh and we listen
And know come September
We'll try not to miss you
But it'll be quiet around here

And it's never been so clear
This is a magic, this is a magic
This is a magic year

