

Jim Boyd

"Magic In The Night"

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I remember the evening
In the summertime air
and the stars were bright
Was the first time that I'd heard it
Was the first time I'd heard the flute
On a warm summer night
Well I remember my heart lift
When I heard the song and the lovely sight
Of the girl I shared my dreams with
As we found love to the flute
On a warm summer night
Bridge:
Well I don't know who was playing the song
As the darkness stole our sight
But I know those feelings
they're not wrong
Was the first time I'd heard the flute
On a warm summer night
Well every now and then
When I hear the flute
And it sounds so right
It'll take me back again
To the first time I'd heard the flute
On a warm summer night

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