

Moody Blues, The

"Magic"

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When I look into your eye
I can't see why
There's no reflection of me.
When I look in your heart
Let it be the start
Work your magic on me.
When I look into your eye
I can't see why
It's still a mystery to me
When I ask you to look inside and tell me why
Nothing can change what will be.

Baby, work your magic on me,
Baby, work your magic on me,
I'm in a state of permanent confusion
Without your love,
Without your love,
Baby, work your magic on me,

When I look in your mind
Is there a reason why
It's all an illusion to me.
I was lost in the game
That only two can play
When you work your magic on me.

Baby, work your magic on me,
Baby, work your magic on me,
I'm in a state of permanent confusion
Without your love,
Without your love,
Baby, work your magic on me,

What kind of love is this you're talking about?
It's got no reason, no easy way out.
What kind of love has got a hold on me?
What kind of love?
What kind of love?
What kind of love?
Baby, work your magic on me.

There's no reflection of me.
I should have known it from the start
That you would steal my heart
If you work all your magic on me.

Baby, work your magic on me,
Baby, work your magic on me,
I'm in a state of permanent confusion
Without your love,
Without your love,
I know I want to be with you tonight.
Baby, work your magic on me,

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