

Barry Manilow, Could it be magic

Spirit move me
every time I'm near you
Whirling like a cyclone in my mind
Sweet Melissa,
angel of my life time,
Answer to all answers I can find
Baby I love you Come, come,
come into my arms
Let me know the wonder of all of you
Baby I want you,
now, now, now and hold on fast
Could this be the magic at last
Lady take me
high up on a hillside
High up where the stallion meets the sun
I could love you,
build my world around you,
Never leave you till my life is done
Baby I love you Come, come,
come into my arms
Let me know the wonder of all of you
Baby I want you,
now, now, now and hold on fast
Could this be the magic at last