## 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 o f you Baby I want you, now, now, now and hold on fast Could this be the magic at last Lady take me hight 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