

# Lou Reed, Magic & Loss

When you pass through the fire, you pass through humble  
You pass through a maze of self doubt  
When you pass through humble, the lights can blind you  
Some people never figure that out

You pass through arrogance, you pass through hurt  
You pass through an ever present past  
And it's best not to wait for luck to save you  
Pass through the fire to the light

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As you pass through the fire, your right hand waving  
There are things you have to throw out  
That caustic dread inside your head will never help you out  
You have to be very strong 'cause you'll start from zero  
over and over again  
And as the smoke clears there's an all consuming fire  
Lying straight ahead

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They say no one person can do it all  
But you want to in your head  
But you can't be Shakespeare and you can't be Joyce  
So what is left instead

You're stuck with yourself and a rage that can hurt you  
You have to start at the beginning again  
And just this moment  
This wonderful fire started up again

When you pass through humble, when you pass through sickly  
When you pass through, I'm better than you all  
When you pass through anger and self deprecation  
And have the strength to acknowledge it all

When the past makes you laugh and you can savor the magic  
That let you survive your own war  
You find that that fire is passion  
And there's a door up ahead, not a wall

As you pass through fire, as you pass through fire  
Trying to remember its name  
When you pass through fire licking at your lips  
You cannot remain the same

And if the building's burning, move towards that door  
But don't put the flames out  
There's a bit of magic in everything  
And then some loss to even things out

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