

Magica, Witch's Broom

Im on the Witches broom
Now the time has come
To follow my desire
To sneak into that room
Steal the Witches broom
And fly higher and higher

Silence all around me
I whisper the charm
As long as shes asleep
My spell she cannot sweep
Im safe from all harm

I climb on the Witches broom
In the heart of the night
I fly on the Witches broom
Fly away in my delight

Tonight Ill fly to the moon
Please do not ask me why
And if you dont believe
Well meet on Hallows Eve
And ride through the sky

The lightning shows my way
The owl scouts ahead
And in the darkest night
When everything is right
Ill snatch you from your bed

I climb on the Witches broom
In the heart of the night
I fly on the Witches broom
Fly away in my delight