

# Portugal. The Man, Black Magic

Children come in,  
find a seat you're sure to do.

lengths of snakes, they match each silent syllable  
Hello. You missed the sparrows mark...  
A breath of rockets shone like torches.

So children come in  
find a seat we made your room/you're sure to use  
Ohhhhhhh...  
A roaring flow abounds a warmth and joy that holds you  
open and apart in steps that never move