The Moody Blues, Magic

When I look in your eyes I can't see why There's no reflection of me When I look in your heart Let it be the start Work your magic on me

When I look in your eye
I can't see why
It's all a mystery to me
When I ask you to look inside and tell me why
Nothing can change what will be

Baby work your magic on me
Baby work your magic on me
I'm in a state of permanent confusion
Without your love
Without your love
Baby work your magic on me

When I look in your mind
Is there a reason why
It's all an illusion to me
I was lost in the game
That only two can play
When you work your magic on me

Baby work your magic on me Baby work your magic on me I'm in a state of permanent confusion Without your love Without your love Baby work your magic on me

What kind of love is this you're talking about It's got no reason got no easy way out What kind of love as got a hold of me What kind of love What kind of love What kind of love Baby work your magic on me

When I look in your eye
I can see why
There's no reflection of me
I should have known from the start
That you would steal my heart
If you work all your magic on me

Baby work your magic on me
Baby work your magic on me
I'm in a state of permanent confusion
Without your love
Without your love
I know I want to be with you tonight
Baby work your magic on me