

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