

Bread, Friends And Loversb

Games Of Magic

Bread

(James Griffin and Robb Royer)

First time it's rained since I came to the city
Seemed like a good time to write
And even now as I look out my window
Rain clouds are chasing the light
The play games of magic in the night...
Lately I've stayed with the lady from Denver
She said to come by for awhile
Took me on down to her place by the river
Carried me off on her smile
We play games of magic all the while...
I hope this letter finds you well
I wrote to tell you 'bout my change of plans
I won't be home tomorrow night
I'll be alright I hope you'll understand
All of my life I've been looking for somethin'
But I guess you know me by now
Searching for secrets and being the eternal child
Playing games of magic all the while.