

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.