

Cat Stevens, Majik Of Majiks

What kind of power,
What kind of demon is this
Who kicks me out in shame,
With every word he says
What kind of majik of majiks.

What kind of war is this,
That I can't fight no more
That leaves me weaponless,
And nails me to the floor

What kind of power, of powers.
What kind of man--
Can make me turn and see
The way I really am.
Oh tell me who, oh who?

Where have my brothers gone,
Why I don't see them about
They're all around him now.
And keeping me out
What kind of madness, of madness
"Go on and let him in, he's only asking for
A simple job to do and nothing more" they said.
But looking back
I see this stranger had the key
To any door he wished, with his eyes I say.

What kind of majiks, of majiks
What kind of man--
Can make me turn and see the way I really am.
Oh tell me who, oh who?
"Go on and let him in, he's only asking for
A simple job to do and nothing more" they said.
"Go on and let him in."
"Go on and let him in, he's only asking for
A simple job to do and nothing more."
But looking back
I see this stranger had the key
To any door.