

# Doris Day, It's Magic

You sigh, a song begins,  
You speak and I hear violins  
It's magic  
The stars desert the skies  
And rush to nestle in your eyes  
It's magic  
Without a golden wand  
Or mystic charms,  
Fantastic things begin  
When I am in your arms  
When we walk hand in hand  
The world becomes a wonderland  
It's magic  
How else can I explain  
Those rainbows when there is no rain  
It's magic...  
Why do I tell myself  
These things that happen are all really true  
When in my heart I know  
The magic is my love for you