

# Jerry Vale, Its Magic

You sigh,  
the 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 isn't rain?  
It's magic

Why do I tell me myself  
these things that happen  
are all really true  
When in my heart I know  
the magic is my love  
for you?

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