

John Miles, Back To The Magic

Here I go again
Nothing can tell me I'm not wrong.
Was I younger then.
I'll be old tomorrow, I can't wait too long.
Tell myself it doesn't matter
You get to me
So easily.
Telling me it's no one you're after
I never learn
Let the feeling burn.

Back to the magic.
Live it up and do it again.
Get it right next time.
Back to the magic.
Leaving all your troubles behind.
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Live it up and do it again.
Get it right next time.
Back to the magic.
Leaving all your troubles behind.

Just a memory
I'll live for, you will never know.
If I turn around
We could talk it over, don't let feelings show.
Tell me I could never leave you,
You'll always be
A part of me
In everything that you can see through
It's so hard to bear,
Won't you take me there?
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Leaving all your troubles behind.
Back to the magic.
Live it up and do it again.
Do it again.
Back to the magic.
Leaving all your troubles behind.

Back to the magic.
Live it up and do it again