

# Martina McBride, So Magical

I was walking down the street  
In my blue jeans and my bare feet  
I saw old Mrs. Mayo in her garden so high

She got her prize azaleas  
And her big ole fat tomatoes  
She invited me in to have a piece of her pie

And later on I thought I'd head on down  
By the Caley River to the old rope swing  
There was a bunch of kids laughin' and jumpin' in  
I sat down on the grass and I just watched them play  
And all my worries seemed to wash away

[Chorus:]  
Oh it's a magical thing  
When the sun is shinging down on me  
And this is such a beautiful place  
Don't wanna miss a minute of today it's  
So magical

Tonight I'll go home and write myself a letter  
Tell myself to live a little freer and love a little better  
Gonna soak it in like there's no tomorrow  
And drink up every second like a big ole glass of water

[Chorus]

Oh I feel like I could fly  
When I see the world through these eyes