

Roger Tylor, Magic Is Loose

Almost like Christmas
But the calendar's wrong
The silence is deafening
But the feeling is strong
Magic is loose
Magic is loose in the world tonight
The sky is too black
The stars are too bright
The air is too still
Funny business alright
Honey, can you feel it
Honey, can you feel it
Magic is loose
Magic is loose In the world tonight
All through the occident
Through the grey atmospheres
All through the orient
Like a shroud around a sphere
My feelings are bent
It's a strange kind of scene
There's a little distortion
On my personal screen
Honey. Can you feel it
Honey. Can you feel it
Magic. Is loose
Magic. Is loose In the world tonight