

## **Magic**

Hey, don't make a sound  
I think I heard a bluebird sing  
Yeah, as they say  
This summer is a-coming in  
See, it's gonna brighten up  
I think I saw a light in the clouds  
Whoa, hold your breath  
I think it's gonna be alright  
Down the road and up the hill  
Over fences where we will be on our own  
Over bridge, under trees  
Where we know we'll only please ourselves  
You and me are like magic  
You know the end  
But you can't see how it's done

Say, I met your friends  
They told me you were not at home  
O I tramped around  
I didn't where I should look  
Down the road and up the hill  
Over fences where we would be on our own  
Over bridge, under trees  
Where the reasons are no longer sane  
You and me are like magic  
You know the end  
But you can't see how it's done

Now summer almost gone  
I think I heard a siren wail  
I know you said goodbye  
But only in your email way  
Down the road and up the hill  
Over fences where the weeds have overgrown  
Over bridge, under trees  
Places I remember I have been  
You and me are like magic  
You know the end  
But you can't see how it's done