

Magic

When I was young I thought the stars were made for wishing on
And every hole deep in a tree would hide a leprechaun
And houses all had secret rooms, if you could find the door
But who believes in magic anymore?

(Refrain)

Magic is the sun that makes a rainbow out of rain
Magic keeps the dream alive to try and try again
Magic is the love that stays when good friends have to leave
I do believe in magic, I believe

When I grew up the grown-ups said one day I'd wake to find
That magic was a childish game I'd have to leave behind
Like clothes that would no longer fit and toys that I'd ignore
I'd not believe in magic anymore

(Refrain)

Magic is the sun that makes a rainbow out of rain
Magic keeps the dream alive to try and try again
Magic is the love that stays when good friends have to leave
I do believe in magic, I believe

Now my childhood's far behind, I've learned to my surprise
The magic did not fade away, it wears a new disguise
A child, a friend, a smile, a song, the courage to stand tall
And love's the greatest magic of them all

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