

Della Reese - It's Magic

Tom: A

You sigh, the song begins
 You speak and i hear violins it's magic
 The stars desert the skies
 And rush to nestle in your eyes it's magic
 Without a golden wand or mystic charms
 Fantastic things begin when i am in your arms

When we walk hand in hand
 The world becomes a wonderland it's magic
 How else can i explain
 Those rainbows when there is no rain? it's magic
 Why do i tell myself
 These things that happen are all really true
 When in my heart i know
 The magic is my love for you

Acordes

