

Magic

Kelley James

Everything little thing you do is magic
I gotta have it
And it all just turns me on
You bring me inside of you
Now I know where I belong I love the way that ya sit when you paint your toes
Always wearing my shirts cuz theyre comfortable
The way you call me baby when you pick up the phone
Looking-at me with big eyes when were all alone I love the way that you look when you crawl in bed
And the spot on my chest where you lay your head
When the morning comes I never want to let
You leave those sheets baby we could stay here instead In your arms
I will stay
Forever yours
Ill never stray
I hope you know I always feel this way

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