

So Magical

Martina McBride

I was walkin' down the street
In my blue jeans and my bare feet
I saw old Mrs. Mayo in her garden so high
She got her prize azaleas
And her big ol' fat tomatoes
She invited me in to have a piece of her pie
And later on I thought I'd head on down
By the Caley River to the old rope swing
There was a bunch of kids laughin' and jumpin' in
I sat down on the grass and I just watched them play
And all my worries seemed to wash away
Oh, it's a magical thing
When the sun is shining down on me
And this is such a beautiful place
Don't wanna miss a minute of today, it's so magical
Tonight, I'll go home and write myself a letter
Tell myself to live a little freer and love a little better
Gonna soak it in, like there's no tomorrow
And drink up every second like a big ol' glass of water
Oh, it's a magical thing
When the sun is shining down on me
And this is such a beautiful place
Don't wanna miss a minute of today, it's so magical
I feel like I could fly
When I see the world through these eyes
Oh, it's a magical thing
When the sun is shining down on me
And this is such a beautiful place
Don't wanna miss a minute of today, it's so magical
Oh, it's so magical

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