Let the Magic Talk

Spiritual Beggars

Talk Into the blind zone, hiding Cold as the moon now, freezing We live in the shadows with blindfolds We die in the shadows regrettingWe didn't take the chance Into the blind zone bleeding Cold as the moon now, we are freezing While fire burns awayTake a trip into your magic soul You'll find you've lived a thousand times Let the magic talk and ride away With no feeling of doubt into the sunGaze into the center of yourself Left brain people never find this path They stand there wondering How anyone can be so naive to search with Over and over Breathe magic rhythmGaze into the center of your dream Fell the magic rhythm take you away Let the magic talk and ride away With no feeling of doubt into the sunOver and over Breathe magic rhythm Over and over Let the magic talk

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