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 withOver 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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