

Magical Man

I am a magical man in whom no darkness doth dwell.
I held a stone in my hand, but I would cast no spell.
There is a light in my head, and a song in my heart,
Like a little kid who plays a grown-up part.

I couldn't stand this world without you.
I wouldn't know what I could do without you.

I'd probably live in the woods with the rabbits and bears.
I'd be a ghost if I could, I wouldn't go anywhere.
'Cause there are some people around with no brain or heart,
They'll try to drag you down, tear your soul all apart.
And that's the reason that I keep all my sorrow inside.
It helps temper my pride, keeps inspiration alive.

I couldn't stand this world without you.
I wouldn't know what I could do without you.

My heart is my home, and there it will stay.
And when this body is released, 'twill be a holiday.

I took my canoe out on a winter's night,
Going down the St. George in the half-moon light.
I must admit I was drunk, and took my life in my hands,
But I had a higher plan, I was a magical man.