

some call it magic
some call it a curse
but i won't be there

its not like i vanish
when you worry me
but i won't be there

i'm like a flower that never opened up
i never blossomed and learned how to full love

i give as much as
i can possibly give
but i won't be there

i'm like a flower that never opened up
i never blossomed and learned how to full love

if this houdini knew some magic
he would disappear
but i won't be there