It's a kind of magic, it's a kind of magic, a kind of magic.

One dream, one soul, one prize,

One goal, one golden glance of what should be.

It's a kind of magic, one shaft of light that shows the way,

No mortal man can win this day.

It's a mind of magic, the bell that rings inside your mind,

It's a challenging the doors of time.

It's a kind of magic, the waiting seems eternity,

The day will dawn of sanity.

It's a kind of magic (it's a kind of magic), there can be only one.

This rage that lasts a thousand years will soon be gone.

This flame that burns inside of me, I'm hearing secret harmonies

It's a kind of magic, the bell that rings inside your mind,

Is challenging the doors of time.

It's a kind of magic, it's a kind of magic.

This rage that lasts a thousand years,

Will soon be will soon be, will soon be gone.

This is a kind of magic, there can only be one,

This life that lasts a thousand years will soon be gone.

Magic - it's a kind of magic,

It's a kind of magic, magic, magic, magic, magic.

It's magic, it's a kind of magic.