Long handwritten note deep in your pocket Words, how little they mean when you're a little too late I stood right by the tracks, your face in a locket Good girls, hopeful they'll be and long they will wait We had a beautiful magic love there What a sad, beautiful, tragic love affair In dreams, I meet you in warm conversation We both wake in lonely beds, different cities And time is taking its sweet time erasing you And you've got your demons, and darling, they all look like me 'Cause we had a beautiful magic love there What a sad, beautiful, tragic love affair Distance, timing Breakdown, fighting Silence, the train runs off its tracks Kiss me, try to fix it Could you just try to listen? Hang up, give up And for the life of us we can't get back| A beautiful, magic love there What a sad, beautiful, tragic Beautiful, tragic, beautiful What we had, a beautiful magic love there What a sad, beautiful, tragic, love affair We had a beautiful magic love there What a sad, beautiful, tragic love affair