

## **The Magic Is**

Jeff Berkley

Something keeps the ducks all in a row  
First sign of cold and away they go  
Southbound to a place that's warm  
Flying all the way back home

Something pulls the tide in then  
It pushes right back out again  
Who'd of thought the moon was pulling strings  
That make the ocean dance and sing

Now I ain't no religious man  
But I do believe in something  
Something I don't understand  
But that's better than nothing

It's like a good magician with the gift of sleight of hand  
There's really nothing to it  
The magic is what we don't understand  
Magic is what we don't understand  
The magic is  
Just is