

## Vanishing Act

The Sheila Divine

Some call it magic  
Some call it a curse  
But I won't be there  
It's not like I vanish  
When you are ...  
But I won't be there

I'm like a flower that never opened up  
I'll never blossom and learn how to fully love

I give as much as I possibly can  
But I won't be there

If this new genie knew some magic  
He would disappear  
But I won't be there