

Uriah Heep, The Magician's Birthday

In the magic garden
Some were singing, some were dancing
While the midnight moon shone brightly overhead.
The stars so gaily glistened
And the sphinx in silence listened to
The magician tell of lives that he had led.
Let the bells of freedom ring
Songs of love to Friday's king.
Let's all go to the magician's birthday
It's in the forest, but not so far away
Much to do and so much to say
While we listened to the orchid orchestra play.
Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you
Happy birthday dear magician, happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you (dear magician), happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you (dear magician), happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you (dear magician), happy birthday to you.
Then at the dead of midnight
As we watched the dancing firelight
The air grew cold and seemed to dull the flame.
The fire died, the music faded
Filled with fear of death we waited
For now we knew some evil was to blame.
I challenge you, I challenge you all
For all you own and all you know
And by all the powers of darkness I will
Steal what is mine
Surrender now or face my spite
I grant you it may be Friday night
But did you know this day
Also numbers thirteen.
First I give you fire
I turn your fire into a sleepy stream
Yes but now I give you nightmares
From your horror I'll create a dream
You cannot fight me for I have the sword of hate
But one thing you can't see, my answer is simply
An impenetrable fortress
Of love - love - love.....
FINALE
The fear went as quickly as it came
The air was clear, the fire burned again
The flames leapt, the organ played
The swans sang to greet the day
And then we knew that
Love will find love will find love will find
Love will find love will find love will find
Love.....