

Lights of Magdala

Kris Kristofferson

Oh, the lights of magdala flicker
Dimly on the shore
Holy sailor sailing on the sea
Patiently waiting she walked quietly
To the door
Another lonely night in galilee

Magdalene, don't wrap your dreams in sorrow
Save them for tomorrow if it comes
When we'll meet within the circle
Round the sun
Oh, if heaven were a lady don't you
Know you'd been the one

Through the streets of jerusalem
You followed him once more
Holy sailor's come home from the sea
Someone somewhere's calling him
To a golden distant shore
Far from the lonely nights in galilee

Magdalene, don't wrap your dreams in sorrow
Save them for tomorrow if it comes
When we'll meet within the circle
Round the sun
Oh, if heaven were a lady don't you
Know you'd been the one