

# Magdalene

Bear's Den

Sing a song for the daughters of Magdalene  
All tied up in their white ribbon  
November came and before I got your letter  
I will love you better, I will love you true

Everyday, I would wait by the gates for you  
But with time how your heart withdrew  
You said I'd never understand the pain  
or share the shame but you know that I wanted to

But you gave me hope  
And now you take it away  
You took my love  
And now you celebrate  
When the morning comes  
No I don't believe  
That my god, oh my god  
How could you take her from me?

And so I told and the sisters of mercy came  
By your school just yesterday  
I never meant for to cause you any pain  
I want to make it better  
Make it go away

So sing a song, for the daughters of Magdalene  
All smothered neath the white linen  
If Mary knew how she was being used,  
So misconstrued, how you were being used

But you gave me hope  
And now you take it away  
You took my love  
And now you celebrate  
When the morning comes  
No I don't believe  
That my god, oh my god  
How could you take her from me?

But you gave me hope  
And now you take it away  
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When the morning comes  
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