

# Magdalena

Elane

You wish you were a bird  
As they carry you away  
On wings as white as snow  
You would glide through the heights  
Magdalena  
Magdalena  
Magdalena  
You know the truth  
Magdalena  
Magdalena  
Magdalena  
But who are you  
Now take off your masquerade  
Its time to reach a higher state  
This is your very own crusade  
Else you take on your people's fate  
You lead them through the black decay  
To find the golden hills fro to love  
With a golden tongue you're blessed  
Know your sins will be confessed  
Like an old true naked bliss  
Your secret is your gift  
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