

Magdalena

Los Lobos

Magdalena, of light and soul
Midnight eyes black like coal

Can I find you among the blessed
And lay my head in your arms to rest?

And keep beside me on this holy road

Magdalena, take my clothes
Give away my jewels and all the gold

Let me walk along the holy road

Magdalena, take my robes
Rid me of this heavy load

Stay beside me on this holy road