Magdalene (My Regal Zonophone)

Procol Harum

Though I know the night has fallen and the sun's sailed out to sea

I will wait here for the band to play the trumpet voluntary

And with one foot on the seashore and the other in the sand

I will stand here plaiting daisies whilst you play the piano-grandCaprice, your bugle blew away the cobwebs

from my ears

and for once I stood quite naked. Unashamed, I wept the tears which I tried to hide inside myself from me, I mean from you but the shame I found too painful and the pain it only grewMagdalene, my Regal Zonophone

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/