Madelaine

Nazareth

Standing watching a pale blue moon,
Rising slowly in the winter sky,
Waiting, hoping she'll be home soon,
And I won't ask her where or why.As the evening shadows fall,
Madelaine, Madelaine
I can hear the night wind call,
Call her name, Madelaine.Turning slowly I hear her call,
Echo softly through the silver pines,
Walking home the first snowflake falls,
Still, she's always on my mind.As the evening shadows fall,
Madelaine, Madelaine
I can hear the night wind call,
Call her name, Madelaine.

Songwriters
DAN MCCAFFERTY, PETE AGNEW, MANUEL CHARLTON, DARRELL SWEETPublished by
Lyrics Â© CARLIN AMERICA INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/