

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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