

Magdalene

Bear's Den

Sing a song for the daughters of Magdalene
All tied up in their white ribbon
November came and before I got your letter
I will love you better, I will love you true

Everyday, I would wait by the gates for you
But with time how your heart withdrew
You said I'd never understand the pain
or share the shame but you know that I wanted to

But you gave me hope
And now you take it away
You took my love
And now you celebrate
When the morning comes
No I don't believe
That my god, oh my god
How could you take her from me?

And so I told and the sisters of mercy came
By your school just yesterday
I never meant for to cause you any pain
I want to make it better
Make it go away

So sing a song, for the daughters of Magdalene
All smothered neath the white linen
If Mary knew how she was being used,
So misconstrued, how you were being used

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And now you take it away
You took my love
And now you celebrate
When the morning comes
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