

## Lights of Magdala

Kris Kristofferson

Oh, the lights of magdala flicker  
Dimly on the shore  
Holy sailor sailing on the sea  
Patiently waiting she walked quietly  
To the door  
Another lonely night in galilee

Magdalene, don't wrap your dreams in sorrow  
Save them for tomorrow if it comes  
When we'll meet within the circle  
Round the sun  
Oh, if heaven were a lady don't you  
Know you'd been the one

Through the streets of jerusalem  
You followed him once more  
Holy sailor's come home from the sea  
Someone somewhere's calling him  
To a golden distant shore  
Far from the lonely nights in galilee

Magdalene, don't wrap your dreams in sorrow  
Save them for tomorrow if it comes  
When we'll meet within the circle  
Round the sun  
Oh, if heaven were a lady don't you  
Know you'd been the one