

# Lady Magdelene

Neil Diamond

The man on the right is a man undone  
He'd give you his soul  
If you asked him for some  
A child in his way for he needs to believe  
That love is a song for each man to sing

The man on the left is a prize un-won  
A candle unlit and a song unsung  
Believing that love is a dreamer's dream  
The man on the left,  
The man in between

Lady Magdelene,  
I can hear your distant trumpet  
Calling from the morning mountain  
Singing to the passing river  
Take me home,  
Show me peaceful days  
Before my youth has gone

The man in between waits between the two  
Not hearing the lie and not seeing the true  
Unknowing what is and denying what seems  
And there he will sleep  
The man in between

Lady Magdelene,  
I can hear your distant trumpet  
Calling from the morning mountain  
Singing to the passing river  
Take me home,  
Show me peaceful days  
Before my youth has gone

Lady Magdelene,  
Make the sound of silent thunder  
Calling from the lips of Abraham  
Make a sound that we may wonder,  
Where we are  
Take us to your soul  
For we have wandered far

The man on the right was a man undone  
The man on the left like a prize unwon  
And God only knows  
What their time will bring  
Or what will become  
Of the man in between