Madeline

Madeline, hair in your eyes With the voice as soft as satin Madeline, you'll surely find Smiles from inside a worried glance

You always kept me waiting Somehow I never seem to mind When the wind has caught your sail Come back and see me, Madeline

Madeline, after a while They found your photo in a drawer Madeline, from another time I caught you standing in a door

When you were asked if we were sisters You replied you weren't sure If the fog should ever lift Come back and see me, Madeline

Will you always keep me waiting? Somehow I'm running out of time When the wind has caught your sails Come back and see me, Madeline