

Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Magdalena

Awaiting my treasure drifting ashore
When from the galleys we're set free
And I'll never give you more
Than the time that we save
Magdalena I forgave
And I will feel everything

There are bridges burning here and we have
to keep below
Lest the guns should overtake us and let out
the final blow
A deserter I'll be hung, though ever battle I had won
And I won't feel anything

Hey Magdalena, there is only now to lay aside
All the bad dreams of your past have been
lost in the fire
Remember, soon I'll be back to bathe in your smile
And touch a long time indeed