

Neil Diamond

"Lady Magdelene"

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Words and Music by 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 unwon
a candle unlit and a song unsung.
Believing that love is a dreamer's dream,
the man on the left the me 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 you 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.

