Alan Guno "Magdalene"

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Can this life be what you wanted
Can you wake from dreams that haunt your mind
Can the tears that stain the desert
Wash away the darkness that you find

Hide from your burning secrets From your smoldering shame

Magdalene Banished from grace like the sands from the well Here in this place between Heaven and Hell

Lies Magdalene

And the wasteland beckons to your Sacred visions that have gone unnamed Passions lost on paths so barren Innocence is vanquished in your pain

Shame Â-They can read your mind now Birds of prey taking flight

Magdalene

Blown like the sands in the desert you fell Here in this land between Heaven and Hell Cries Magdalene

Behold the life that awaits you But itÂ's an empty life - an empty life. No!

Lift your eyes to the stars now Sing the old hymns of redemption again If the skies rained down with mercy Would you believe in me then

The stones will be thrown
At the shame that you own
But hold on - hold on for what awaits you
When a fateful morning will end your exile and bring
you mercy
Have mercy, mercy for Magdalene

Magdalene

Banished from grace like the sands from the well Here in this place between Heaven and Hell Rises Magdalene

Behold the tomb that awaits you But itÂ's an empty tomb Â- an empty tomb. Oh!

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