Harum Procol "Magdalene My Regal Zonophone"

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Though I know the night has fallen

And the sun sailed out to sea

I will wait here for the band to play

The trumpet volunt'ry

With one foot on the seashore

And the other in the sand

I will stand here plaiting daisies

Whilst you play the piano-grande

Caprice, your bugle blew away

The cobwebs from my ears

And for once, I stood quite naked

Ashamed, I wept the tears

Which I tried to hide inside

Myself from me, I mean from you

But the shame I found too painful

And the pain it only grew

Magdalene, my Regal Zonophone

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