

# David Gray, Magdalena

Morning, sit in the morning sun  
Evening, watching the shadow come  
Through the bright streets of London  
I feel the rain  
Upon my eyes as I wonder  
At this spell that I'm under, Magdalen  
Since you came along

Meet me with your arms of snow and  
Meet me with your mouth undone  
I'm burning up from head to tow eh  
Magdalena when you're gone

Dreaming, we're drinking the night away  
Talking, way past the break of day  
Through the bright streets of London  
I feel the rain  
Upon my eyes as I wonder  
At this spell that I'm under, Magdalen  
Since you came along

Meet me with your arms of snow and  
Meet me with your mouth undone  
I'm burning up from head to tow eh  
Magdalena when you're gone

Nanananananananananananananana  
Nanananananananananananananana

Meet me with your arms of snow and  
Meet me with your mouth undone  
I'm burning up from head to tow eh  
Magdalena when you're gone