

# Procol Harum, Magdalene (My Regal Zonophone)

Though I know the night has fallen and the suns sailed out to sea  
I will wait here for the band to play the trumpet voluntary  
And with one foot on the seashore and the other in the sand  
I will stand here plaiting daisies whilst you play the piano-grand

Caprice, your bugle blew away the cobwebs from my ears  
And for once I stood quite naked. unashamed, 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)