

Sandy Denny, Magic Lady

Magic lady

One for the magic lady
And one for me,
Songs of the land
And a song of the sea.
Though the silver halls stand empty
And decaying in the dust
As they silently remember
The lady that they lost.

Magic lady (reprise)

Here's to the magic lady
Who sang her songs for me
And left them to the land
And sailed across the sea.
Though the silver halls stand empty
And the lady's flown away
So goodbye magic lady
And goodbye to the day.