

Sweet Magnolia (And the Traveling Salesman)

Dan Fogelberg

Two hearts throwing off sparks
Young and in love with our freedom
Moonlight, the soft southern nights
We were both ripe to fall
Well I was out on my own
Playing for all who would listen
And you were as free as a bird
Flying from nest to nest
But somewhere our eyes met
And our hands reached out
And we felt a kindred spirit
And as our faces touched
I could feel the fire
And needed so to just be near it
Oh lord, those moments we soared
Borne on the wings of our passion
It seemed then like they'd never end
But times like that always must '
Cause then one day I flew far away from you
I never knew how I'd regret it
My sweet Magnolia belle you know I've loved you well
Even if I never said it
Magnolia, now I see that freedom isn't free
And love's the only true redeemer
And when this journey's through
I'll be coming back for you
If you'll have this foolish dreamer
I spend a night now and then passing through town on my travels
But someday I'm gonna come back to stay
Magnolia, I'm coming home