

## Dear Magnolia

Mark Erelli

Dear Magnolia, I lend you my ear  
Whisper your stories and secrets hidden here  
Of a South that rose, of a South that fell  
Your days of glory, your days of hell

We'll weep together, praise to the Lord  
Raise up our voices and lay down our swords  
To the souls we've lost, to the souls we've found  
Though they never stop asking us  
Did you really have to take us down

### CHORUS

Heavy-headed blossoms  
Fragrant as they fall  
I have wandered through the door  
Of everything you stand for  
Heavy-headed blossoms  
Gracefully reveal  
That which I had always felt was missing  
Like the rolling dreams of a wagonless wheel

Your sweet survival has given rise  
Unto your wisdom and yet you realize  
Though your arms are long, and your reach is wide  
Within your deepest scars  
There are some snakes still hiding

So Dear Magnolia, I pledge my return  
To the hills between us on which fires still burn  
There we'll stand our ground 'til the moon above  
Comes shining through the smoke  
In the name of love