

# Dan Fogelberg, Sweet Magnolia (And The Travel

Two hearts  
Throwing off sparks  
Young and in love with  
our freedom  
Moonlight,  
Those soft, southern nights  
We were both ripe to fall.

I was  
Out on my own  
Playing for all who  
would listen  
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.