

## 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