

The Widow Of Magnolia

He Is Legend

I tasted the sea in the night air
It seemed to be calling out to me
Her mistress was there, clinging to my hair
Singing passionately

I can see you there on the shoreline
You changed the color of each eye
And if that whale had left my belongings
I would have asked you then to be my wife

Magnolia
I'll be coming home
I'll be coming home
Real soon

I dreamt of your body late last night
Electricity poured from my throat
Please baby, come down to the shoreline
Hear the last song that I ever wrote

My dear, you swore you'd make it home by morning
Now every day I sit and stare at the sea
And every wave to crash without warning signs
How you chose the ocean floor over me

Magnolia
I'll be coming home
I'll be coming home
Real soon

Well, all the sailors have told me
You ain't coming home
It's been six months
I feel so alone
Well, I've been trying so hard
I just can't get home
It's been too long
I guess I give up

Magnolia
I'll be coming home
I'll be coming home
Real soon