

Dave Carter and Tracy Grammer "Love, The Magician"

Visit "[Love, The Magician](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She come down from oklahoma with her brown-eyed
pride and joy
She come down from oklahoma with her brown-eyed
pride and joy
The fair-haired desdemona and her ramblin guitar boy

Well they kept to thorn-brake thickets 'cause her daddy
was a log-chain man
Yeah they kept to thorn-brake thickets 'cause her
daddy was a log-chain man
On a night as long and wicked as the scar on his
tattooed hand

Fly away, fly away little wildwood flower
Lift your cares to the wind coyote and whine
Your rolling tears, your restless visions
Rattle up to love, the magician

Well, he tracked 'em by the muddy waters, and he
trailed 'em by the lonely lake
Yeah he tracked 'em by the muddy waters, and he
trailed 'em by the lonely lake
But he only saw two young otters swimmin over by the
farther bank
Fly away, fly away ...

They stole through the head-high blossoms when he
set his hound dogs run
Yeah they stole through the head-high blossoms when
he set his hound dogs run
And they dogs treed two white possoms at the risin of
an angry sun

Fly away, fly away ...

When the old man come to find 'em there wasn't nothin
for to meet the eye
When the old man come to find 'em there wasn't nothin
for to meet the eye
Just a pair of lovebirds risin in the blue and boundless
sky

Visit [Dave Carter and Tracy Grammer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.