

# 302 South Maple Avenue

[Craig Morgan](#)

They pulled up in a pick-up truck that held everything they owned  
He unlocked the door and carried her over their new threshold  
They stood there, tears in their eyes, neither one could speak  
Hand in hand, room by room, oh it was everything Three bedrooms, two baths, one car garage  
Front porch with a swing at one end  
A little over an acre lot, all wrapped in a white picket fence  
It was more than a house, it was home sweet home  
Where all their dreams came true, 302, South Maple Avenue Second mortgage, two kids later they were still  
goin' strong  
They came through all kinds of changes and did some addin' on  
They filled each room with memories that money could not buy  
They weren't rich, but that old house had a wealth of love inside Three bedrooms, two baths, one car garage  
Front porch with a swing at one end  
A little over an acre lot, all wrapped in a white picket fence  
It was more than a house, it was home sweet home  
Where all their dreams came true, 302, South Maple Avenue They're older now and the kids are gone  
They talk about a smaller place  
But the life they shared together there  
Won't let them move away Three bedrooms, two baths, one car garage  
Front porch with a swing at one end  
A little over an acre lot, all wrapped in a white picket fence  
It was more than a house, it was home sweet home  
Where all their dreams came true, 302, South Maple Avenue  
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