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 everythingThree 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 AvenueSecond 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 insideThree 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 AvenueThey'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 awayThree 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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