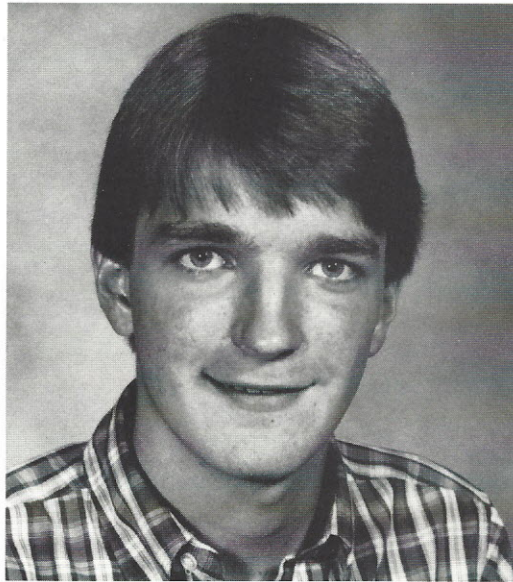


In Memory of Michael Allan Plampin

If I leave here tomorrow,
will you still remember me?
For I must be traveling on now,
'cause there's so many places I've got to see.
And if I stay here with you, girl,
well, things just couldn't be the same.

'Cause I'm as free as a bird now
and this bird you'll never change,
And this bird you'll never change,
and this bird you can not change.
Lord knows I can't change.

March 16, 1967



September 19, 1984

By and by, baby, it's been a sweet love
though this feeling I can't change.
But please don't take it so badly,
'cause Lord knows I'm to blame.
And if I stay here with you now
things just couldn't be the same.

'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,
and the bird don't never change,
And the bird can not change,
and the bird you can not change
Lord knows I can't change,
Lord help me, I can't change
Lord, I can't change.

Oh, won't you fly high, Free Bird?