

# Cassandra Wilson, Whirlwind Soldier

we speak in separate words  
we love in different colors  
our love is madness  
how can it be?  
this is a mystery to me  
you broke into my world  
shattering all the lies that I'd heard all my life  
you were a whirlwind bending the trees, bending the trees  
I am a summer breeze  
can I ride with you?  
I know that the road is long  
can I ride with you?  
I know I will be strong  
until the journey's end  
we are forever friends, you and I  
you were a whirlwind bending the trees, bending the trees  
I'll be a summer breeze