

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