

Marty Robbins, Down Where The Tradewinds Blow

Down where the tradewinds play
Down where they lose the day
We found a new world
Where Paradise starts we traded hearts
The night that I sailed away

Flowers were in her hair
Music was everywhere
Under an awning of silvery boughs we traded vows
The night that I sailed away

Tradewinds, what are vows that lovers make
Tradewinds, are they only made to break

When it is May again
I'll sail away again
Though I am returning it won't be the same
She traded her name
Way down where the tradewinds play

Tradewinds, what are vows that lovers make
Tradewinds, are they only made to break

When it is May again
I'll sail away again
Though I am returning it won't be the same
She traded her name
Way down where the trade winds play