

# Billie Holiday, Tenderly (2003)

Walter Gross / Jack Lawrence

The evening breeze caressed the trees tenderly  
The trembling trees embraced the breeze tenderly  
Then you and I came wandering by  
And lost in a sigh were we  
The shore was kissed by sea and mist tenderly  
I can't forget how two hearts met breathlessly  
Your arms opened wide and closed me inside  
You took my lips, you took my love so tenderly