

Manhattan Transfer, Poinciana (The Song Of The Tree)

Poinciana, your branches speak to me of love
Pale moon is casting shadows from above

Poinciana, somehow I feel the jungle heat
Within me, there grows a rhythmic, savage beat.

Love is everywhere, its magic perfume fills the air
To and fro you sway, my heart's in time, I've learned to care!

Poinciana, from now until the dawning day,
Our love will live forever and a day

Poinciana --

(Sax solo)

Poinciana, from now until the dawning day,
Our love will live forever and a day

Blow tropic wind
Sing a song through the tree
Tree sigh to me
Soon my love I will see

(Repeat and fade)