

Poinciana (Song of the Tree)

Nat King Cole

Blow...tropic wind...
Sing a song...through the trees.Trees...sigh to me...
Soon my love...I will see.Poinciana,
Your branches speak to me of love.
Pale moon is casting shadows from above.Poinciana,
Somehow I feel the jungle beat
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,
Though skies may turn from blue to gray,
My love will live for ever and a day.Blow....tropic wind,
Sing a song through the trees.
Trees...sigh to me
Soon my love... I will see.Poinciana...

Songwriters

SIMON, NAT / BERNIER, BUDDYPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., THE SONGWRITERS GUILD OF AMERICA

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>