

# Poinciana (Song of the Tree)

Frank Sinatra

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, it's 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  
I'll learn to love forever, come what may  
Love is everywhere, it's 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  
I'll learn to love forever, come what may  
Poinciana

Songwriters

SIMON, NAT/BERNIER, BUDDY

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