

Poinciana

Glenn Miller (Holiday)

Blow Tropic wind, sing a song to 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 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, though skies may turn from blue to gray
My love will live forever and a day

Poinciana, from now until the dawning day
I'll learn to love forever, come what may

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