

# Cinnamon Tree

## Esperanza Spalding

Cinnamon tree, graceful and free  
We meet just once in a while but the spice in your smile is magic to me  
Cinnamon tree, wise and sturdy  
Your roots are firm in the ground to soak up whats around and make sweet seasoning, oh  
Please rub off on me  
So I carry a little of your auburn hue  
For spice when days are dull or dreary  
You bend your bows towards me  
Times I'm weak and need someone to turn to  
You share your flavor, ease my misery  
You give of that you are  
And just keep on growing  
Your fragrance lives in all who know you  
Cinnamon tree, graceful and free  
We meet just once in a while but the spice in your smile is magic to me  
Cinnamon tree, wise and sturdy  
Your roots are firm in the ground to soak up whats around and make sweet seasoning, oh  
It still amazes me  
I just think of one stirring conversation  
With you and my cup is filled with new infusions  
And like your honesty  
In the midst of all the sweetened chatter  
Your earthy taste stand real perspective  
You give of that you are  
And just keep on growing  
Your fragrance lives in all who love you  
Cinnamon tree, graceful and free  
We meet just once in a while but the spice in your smile is magic to me  
Cinnamon tree, wise and sturdy  
Your roots are firm in the ground to soak up whats around and make sweet seasoning, oh

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