

Poinciana

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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 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,
I'll learn to love forever come what may.

Blow... tropic wind,
Sing a song through the trees.
Trees... sigh to me
Soon my love... I will see.

Poinciana...