

## Poinciana

### The Manhattan Transfer

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,  
Our love will live forever and a day

Poinciana --

Poinciana, from now until the dawning day,  
Our love will live forever and a day

Blow tropic wind  
Sing a song through the tree  
Tree sigh to me  
Soon my love I will see