

Blue Notes

Trade Wind

I lie in
Autumn leaves and
They remind me
Of better things

Take five
Come back around and
Try again
Yeah, try again

I've tried
To take my life
Pen to paper
Straight no chaser

Oh, I fly to
Fly cantaloupe island
Yeah, this will do
This will do just fine
When I'm
In a sentimental mood
You know exactly
Exactly what to do