She and the leaves go
Wherever the wind blows
Flying on high hopes
On her way home

The moonlight will follow
Her tracks through the hollow
Toss a coin in my window / Tap twice on my window
On her way home

I wonder if she knows
If stoplights and stars glow
Under the mangroves
On her way home

She'll turn with the seasons Keep time with a new friend She don't need a reason On her way home

She'll stand in the moment Down the first road bent That's where our lips met On her way

Oh what a feelin'
Like holdin' the south wind
Hopin' there's no end
On our way home

CCCC FFFF CC GC