

Cocoanut Groove

"Walking To Madeleine Street"

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Walk with me to Madeleine Street
I'll be waiting on the corner
Where the wind from the river blows in
And I'll let it carry me back to where our story began

Walk with me & I'll take your hand
And we'll lay down in the grass
And It's a nice day for letting your thoughts
Drift away with the wind in the trees on Madeleine
Street

Where the cherry trees are swaying
And where wild strawberries grow
Can you hear the crickets playing?
A melody calling us all the way back home

The clouds lay thick above Madeleine Street
The last time that I saw you
And When you were gone green leaves turned to brown
And the summer seemed icy and stale from that
moment on

But now I'm waiting for you here on Madeleine Street
In the shade of these birches
Where the wind from the motorway blows in
And I'll let it carry me back to where our story began

Where the cherry trees are swaying
And where wild strawberries grow
Can you hear the crickets playing?
A melody leading us all the way back home

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