

Frank Sinatra "Trade Winds"

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Down where the trade winds play, down where you lose
a day
We found a new world where paradise starts
We traded high way down where the trade winds play
Music was everywhere, flowers were in her hair
Under an awning of silvery boughs
We traded vows the night that I sailed away

Oh, trade winds, what are vows that lovers make
Oh, trade winds, are they only made to break
When it is may again, I'll sail away again
Though I'm returning, it won't be the same
She traded her name way down where the trade winds
play

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