

Kate Wolf

"The Trumpet Vine"

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(Vamp Intro - full verse, then..)

1. The trumpet vine grew in the kitchen window
And bloomed bright orange on the wall
You sat in the morning light, holding a guitar
As the first summer rain began to fall.
And like the gentle raindrops your words fell in the air
Making things so clear as we quietly sat there
It reminded me of other times you had come before
And brought a song or just walked in through the
kitchen door.

(vamp: last line)

2. Now it seems the truest words I ever heard from you
Were said at kitchen tables we have known
'Cause somehow in that warm room with coffee on the
stove
Our hearts were really most at home.
Sittin at a table, lookin hard at you
Catchin up on stories of the things we'd tried to do
It seems we really said the most when we didn't talk at
all
But let the songs speak for us like the sunlight on the
wall.

(vamp: 1/2 verse)

3. Now as we come and go, in sunshine and in rain
Some years are seen more clearly than the rest
And if it weren't for kitchen songs and mornings spent
with friends
We all might lose the things we love the best
I can see you sittin there beneath the trumpet vine
The sunlight through the window in the kitchen in my
mind
You came when you were needed, I could not ask for
more
Than to turn to find you walkin through the kitchen
door.

(repeat last 2 lines)

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