

PEPPERMINT WIND

tuning: dadgad

I have a house on pistachio hill
With chocolate rows where the garden's tilled
And candy flowers in the window sill
Blowing in the peppermint wind

Coconut snow in the wintertime
Lemon-lime stream meandering by
Cotton candy clouds in an ice blue sky
Blowing in the peppermint wind

And when my life is good
I gather up the reasons why
And step into the wood
Where the mysterious hides
And with a thank you in my prayer
I offer my blessings to the air
And let 'em all go in the peppermint wind

In the day, like a smiling torch
The sun, with the rain brings the sweet corn forth
And tacky tacky chimes ringing on the porch
Are blowing in the peppermint wind

And late at night, when the sun retires
A night-owl sings on a licorice wire
And whipped cream smoke from a crackling fire
Blows in the peppermint wind

And when my life is hard
I gather up my cares and then
I step into the yard
And summon my gusty friend
Wait for that scent to fill my nose
Open my hands and let them go
I let my troubles go in the peppermint wind

I have a house on pistachio hill
Chocolate rows where the garden's tilled
Candy flowers in the windowsill
Blowing in the peppermint wind