

## Anna Maria

Boa

I know the dance  
I felt the heat  
A million faces stared at me  
I felt the earth, move to a beat  
A million ways in which to sing, ah

And in the mist I saw the mayor  
He looked at me with such a glare  
And then I danced my secret dance  
A million angels sang to me oh

Make sure she will be all right  
Make sure she will be fine  
A million voices will leave her...

And then the crowd began to sway  
A million eyes looking my way  
I felt the sun beat on the earth  
A thousand ways in which to play, ah

And then I felt one hundred hearts  
A million angels smiled at me  
And then I danced another dance  
As people started to begin

Tell her she will be all right  
Tell her she will be fine  
A million voices will leave her