

Sway (Quien sera)

Boys

When marimba rhythms start to play
Dance with me, make me sway
Like a lazy ocean holds the shore
Hold me close, sway me more

Like a flower bending in the breeze
Bend with me, sway with me
When you dance you have a way with me
Sway with me, sway with me

Other dancers may be on the floor
But my eyes will see no one but you
Only you have that magic technique
When we sway I go weak

I can hear the sound of violins
Long before it begin
Sway as only you know how
Sway me close sway me now