

Why don't we go to Cancún sometime  
Cause someone told me it's beautiful there  
Would you like to take your time  
Or simply make up your mind  
The sun would look great running through your hair

When did this dream begin?  
When did the rest of it end?  
With sand between my toes, I guess you'll never know  
The moments that could have been

Why don't we go to Cancún sometime  
Where the sand's so soft and white you sink  
We could get lost in the day  
Sipping wine at the café  
Letting memories melt into your drink

When did this dream begin?  
When did the rest of it end?  
With sand between my toes, I guess you'll never know  
The moments that could have been

Why don't we go to Cancún sometime  
Crystal clear skies and water for miles  
Would you kiss me?  
Would you fall for me?  
Cause I've been waiting for a while...

When did this dream begin?  
When did the rest of it end?  
With sand between my toes, I guess you'll never know  
The moments that could have been