

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