

Sergio Mendes, Flower Of Bahia

Start with a dream
On the wings of golden promises
your journey begins
Touch the lips that taste of coco
And the soft tropic skin
You're not safe at all
Anyone can fall
To the spell of Salvador

Wait for the time
When the fishing boats are leaving
Casting fortunes out to sea
From their nets there's no escaping
What the stars meant to me

Back in Bahia
Clove and cinnamon
And jasmine perfume
Back in Bahia
Sweet brazilian voices call you
Back in Bahia
Mysteries a heart returns to
Wanna stay
One more day
Holy bay
Salvador

Flower of Bahia
You are every fantasy
Of making love all night long
You are passion fruit
You're hot and cool
A sensual song
Dancing in the sand
Walking hand in hand
With the dreams of Salvador

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