

# 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

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