

Sway

[cehryl](#)

Make me swoon, make me sway, with your arms with your rhythms. Let us dance in the rain, in the war, in a prison. I see it in your eyes, your thrill adrenalized. But little by little do you know what's going on in my mind. Year after year, tear after tear, you're forgiven. All the hurt is he raced and replaced with a friction. Now in this masquerade, let's drink so I can say, that every thing you do still makes me smile. let us part, let us pretend, That we need each other. What a waste to remove my ways from you. Let us play let us forget, that you don't remember all the ways that your moves could make the blue. Let me go let me stay let me live in oblivion. I am reminded that for a strange sober moment that we shouldn't. But in this masquerade i'll let my heart persuade me that friction like this is hard to find. Let us part let us pretend that we just need each other. What a waste to remove my Waze from you. Let us way so I forget that you don't remember all the ways that your moves could make me blue

Lyrics Submitted by Christa Fournier

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