

Moana

WindShear

Somehow calm, as she walks on stage
Her entire empire becomes your taste

 Your taste, show me come
 You know what you like
 Let me know what you like
 What's your taste?

I bet she carves your heart, when she walks on stage
 Her empire slowly becomes your place
 Your place, show me, now
 You know what you like

Let me know what you like
 Your place, your place
Somehow calm as she walks offstage
 An entire empire recall your face
 Your face, show me come
 You know what you like
 Let me know what you like
 Your face, your face

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