

# Sophie B. Hawkins, Don't Stop Swaying

I saw you there  
All I wanted was to start with you  
Was the hardest thing I ever had to do  
Till I made you care

Yo brother  
You sure heard me  
Banging on the big drums for your love  
You called me baby then  
Talked to me like your best friend  
When the time was right you were so good  
Asked me what I like  
And I said

Don't stop swaying baby  
You soothe my soul and I stop searching  
When I get lost in the rhythm  
Everything stops hurting  
Don't stop swaying baby  
Take it slow  
And I keep yearning

Again I fall  
Lighter than the morning dew  
Fresh  
'Cause I always never knew  
What I'm stumbling on

Yo sister  
You sure heard me  
Singing in the rain for some love  
You took me unaware  
Said things to make me care  
Now the time is ripe and you're so good  
Ask me what I like and I say

Don't stop swaying baby  
You soothe my soul and I stop searching  
When I get lost in the rhythm  
Everything stops hurting  
Don't stop swaying baby  
Take it slow  
And I keep yearning

Spoken:

Hansel and Gretel are holding hands deep in the forest. They are lost. This is their own story. The two have fallen in love, and so, after a long quietness amidst the creatures of the night, they begin to kiss. Traveling like heat through each other's bodies, they pass through centuries of insecurity and into a rhythm where they are not afraid.

(Don't stop swaying baby...)

Mamma has led these children into the wild unknown for reasons, known, with father's help, of course, they tried very hard to get back home, but of course, they could not.

(Don't stop swaying baby...)

And so, they find themselves through the darkness, through the sadness, making love, making peace, making music. They find themselves, through the chaos, making sense. This is what they want. This is who they are. These are the things they need.

(Don't stop swaying baby...)