Lisa Loeb "Dance With The Angels"

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You want to dance with the angels Well then, embroider me with gold And I will fly with the angels And you can dance with me

Sing with the angels
Well then, show me a song
And I will strum with the angels
You can sing with me

But you want to fall Fashionably in love with a woman In love with a life you'll adore In love with a woman you'll adore

Under my wings You'll start to ask yourself And under my wings You'll learn to fly

Under my wings You'll come to understand How to hold on If you want to

Oh, you can dream of the frog legs Sittin' in the church In the glass in the sand Where my footsteps

You can dream of the angel In the air don't you see me I float in skies in your eyes In your eyes

You want to dance with the angels Well then, embroider me with gold And I will fly with the angels And you can dance with me

Under my wings You'll start to look for me Under my wings You'll want to cry sometimes

Under my wings You'll find someone To hold on to If you want to

You want to dance with the angels Well, then embroider me with gold And I will fly with the angels And you can dance with me

And you can dance with me

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