

Dance With The Angels

[Lisa Loeb](#)

You want to dance with the angels?
Then embroider me with gold and I will fly with the angels
And you can dance with me.
Sing with the angels? Then show me a song and I will strum with the angels
And 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
Under my wings, you'll learn to fly.
Under my wings, you'll come to understand how to hold on -
If you want to. Or you can dream of the frog legs sitting in the church
In the glass, in the sand where your foot steps.
Or you can dream of the angels 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?
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 onto - if you want to.
You want to dance with the angels? Then embroider me with gold, and I will fly with the angels,
And you can dance with me.

Songwriters

LISA LOEB Published by

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