With Whom To Dance?

The Magnetic Fields

Moons in June I've given up on that stuff
Arms have charms but I've no hope of falling in loveThe rest of life pales in significanceI'm looking for somebody with whom to dance
With whom to dance? With whom to dance?
I'm looking for somebody with whom to danceRings and strings, what use have I for these things?
Bells and carousels I'd just be fooling myselfAnd you, you look like heavenAn angel who stepped from a dream
777 times lovelier than anything I've ever seen

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