

# Dance With The Angels

[Lisa Loeb](#)

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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