

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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