

# 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  
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  
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 onto  
If you want to You want to dance with the angels  
Well then emboider me with gold  
And I will fly with the angels  
And you can dance with me (You can dance with me... -fade out)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>