

Stacey Kent, Shall We Dance

Shall we dance?
On a bright cloud of music
Shall we fly?
Shall we dance?
Shall we then say goodnight and mean goodbye?

Or perchance when the last little star has left the sky
shall we still be together with our arms around each other
And shall you be my new romance?

On the clear understanding
That this kind of thing can happen
Shall we dance?
Shall we dance?
Shall we dance?