

# Cassandra Wilson, Polka Dots And Moonbeams

A country dance was being held in a garden  
I felt a bump and heard an 'oh, beg your pardon,'  
suddenly I saw polka dots and moonbeams  
all around a pug-nosed dream  
the music started and was I the perplexed one  
I held my breath and said 'may I have the next one?'  
in my frightened arms, polka dots and moonbeams  
sparkled on a pug-nosed dream  
there were questions in the eyes of other dancers  
as we floated over the floor  
there were questions, but my heart knew all the answers  
and perhaps a few things more  
now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter  
I know the meaning of the words 'ever after'  
and I'll always see polka dots and moonbeams  
when I kiss that pug-nosed dream