

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