

Polka Dots and Moonbeams

Cassandra Wilson

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