

Polka Dots and Moonbeams

John Denver

A country dance was being held in a garden. I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg you 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 made 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 my pug-nosed dream.

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