

## Dancing on the Ceiling

Peggy Lee

The world is lyrical  
Because a miracle  
Has brought my lover to me  
Though he's some other place, his face I see

At night I creep in bed  
And never sleep in bed  
But look above in the air  
And to my greatest joy, my love is there

He dances overhead  
On the ceiling near my bed  
In my sight  
Through the night

I try to hide in vain  
Underneath my counterpane  
But there's my love  
Up above

I whisper,