

# Singles

The place is called Single Swingles,  
And composed of all singles  
Who wish to mingle.

Some sit, some stand,  
A few together, most apart.  
People who want to extend their hearts  
And hands to each other,  
But who at this moment can't.

As the music tingles,  
Some begin to mingle.  
And the fair all pair,  
Leaving the remaining singles,  
Unmingled, unpaired, and still single.