Blue moon, you saw me standing alone Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own.

Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for You heard me saying a prayet for someone I really could care for.

And suddenly there appeared before me the only one $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{y}}$ arms could ever hold

I heard someone whisper, "Please, adore me" And when I looked my moon had turned to gold.

Blue moon, now I'm no longer alone Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own Without a love of my own.