

Blue Moon

Cliff Richard

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

Blue moon, you knew just why I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then suddenly there appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold

I heard somebody whispered, "Please adore me"
And when I looked the moon has turned to gold

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

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