

And now the purple dust of twilight time  
Steals across the meadows of my heart  
High up in the sky, the little stars climb  
Always reminding me that we're apart  
You wander down the lane and far far away  
Leaving me a song that will not die  
Love is now the stardust of yesterday  
The music of the years gone by.  
gone by.

Sometimes I wonder why I spend  
The lonely nights  
Dreaming of a song  
That melody haunts my reverie  
And I am once again with you  
When our love was new  
And each kiss an inspiration  
Ah, but that was long ago  
Now my consolation  
Is in the stardust of a song

Beside a garden wall  
When stars are bright  
You were in my arms  
That nightingale tells his fairy tale  
of paradise where roses bloom  
Though I dream in vain  
In my heart it will remain  
My stardust melody  
The memory of love's refrain.  
(love's refrain)

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