## A New Moon, An Old Flame and You

**Anne Murray** 

The moon was a thin slice of silver Sailing the dark southern skies An old flame still burned in my memory Long after we said goodbye

They say love can rise from the ashes
If the moon and the moment are right
But I never dreamed it could happen
Till I ran into you tonight

A new moon is shining an old flame is burning Nights for believing a dream can come t-rue Whirling around us weaving it's magic A new moon an old flame and you

We laughed and we talked about old times What we'd been doing since then As time passed you moved ever closer And I felt those feelings again

I wondered where all this was leading Till the moment we touched and I knew Love was still there and just waiting For a new moon an old flame and you A new moon an old flame and you