

Deep Purple

Artie Shaw

WHEN THE DEEP PURPLE FALLS
OVER SLEEPY GARDEN WALLS,
AND THE STARS BEGIN TO FLICKER IN THE SKY,
THROUGH THE MIST OF MEMORY
YOU WANDER BACK TO ME,
BREATHING MY NAME WITH A SIGH.
IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT
ONCE AGAIN I HOLD YOU TIGHT,
THOUGH YOU`RE GONE,
YOUR LOVE LIVES ON WHEN MOONLIGHT BEAMS.
AND AS LONG AS MY HEART WILL BEAT,
LOVER, WE`LL ALWAYS MEET
HERE IN MY DEEP PURPLE DREAMS.