

And now the purple dusk 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 away
Leaving me a song that will not die
Love is now the stardust
Of yesterday
The music
Of the years
Gone by

Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely nights
Dreaming of a song.
The melody haunts my reverie.
And I am once again with you
When our love was new.
And each kiss, an inspiration.

But that was long ago.
And now my consolation
Is in the stardust of a song.

Beside a garden wall where stars are bright
You are in my arms.
A nightingale sings its 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
The memory of love's refrain