

Sometimes I wonder why I spend  
The lonely night dreaming of a song;  
The melody haunts my reverie  
And I am once again with you.  
That was long ago,  
When each kiss was an inspiration;  
Now you were in my arms,  
And my consolation  
Is in the stardust of a song,  
Beside a garden wall,  
When the stars are bright  
You are in my arms;  
The little nightengale sings his fairytale  
Of paradise where roses grew,  
Though I dream in vain  
In my heart it will remain  
My stardust melody,  
The memory of love's refrain.  
When I'm all alone  
And thought I was with you,  
I get so lonesome, honey, just for you,  
I love to hear you sing that song.

Sometimes I wonder why I spend  
The lonely night dreaming of a song;  
The melody haunts my reverie  
And I am once again with you.  
That was long ago,  
When each kiss was an inspiration;  
Now you were in my arms,  
And my consolation  
Is in the stardust of a song,  
Beside a garden wall,  
When the stars are bright  
You are in my arms;  
The little nightengale sings his fairytale  
Of paradise where roses grew,  
Though I dream in vain  
In my heart it will remain  
My stardust melody,  
The memory of love's refrain.  
When I'm all alone  
And thought I was with you,  
I get so lonesome, honey, just for you,  
I love to hear you sing that song.