

Blue Moon

Conway Twitty

Once upon a time, before I took up smiling
I hated the moonlight
Shadows of the night like the poorest find beguiling
Seems flat as the moonlight

With no one to stay up for
I went to sleep at ten
And life was a bitter cup
For the saddest of all men

Blue moon
You saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue moon
You knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper "Please adore me"
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

Blue moon
Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own
Blue moon