

# When My Blue Moon Turns to Gold Again

Elvis Presley

[Chorus]

When my blue moon turns to gold again  
When the rainbow turns the clouds away  
When my blue moon turns to gold again  
You'll be back in my arms to stay

Memories that linger in my heart  
Memories that make my heart grow cold  
But someday they'll live again sweetheart  
And my blue moon again will turn to gold

The lips that used to thrill me so  
Your kisses were meant for only me  
In my dreams they live again sweetheart  
But my blue moon is just a memory

The castles we used to build together  
Were the sweetest stories ever told  
Maybe we will live them all again  
And my blue moon again will turn to gold