

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

Refrain:  
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  
That stardust melody  
The memory of love's refrain.