## **Stardust**

## Michael Bublé

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 wandered down the lane and far away Leaving me a song that would 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

And beside a garden wall When stars are bright You were in my arms Nightingale tells it's fairy tale Of paradise where roses grew

Though I dream in vain In my heart it always will remain My stardust melody The memory of love's refrain

When our love was new And each kiss an inspiration Oh, but that was long ago And now my consolation Is in the stardust of a song

Beside a garden wall When stars are bright You were in my arms The nightingale tell it's fairy tale 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