

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 suddenly appeared before me,
the only one my arms could ever
hold

I heard somebody whisper 'please adore
me'

But when I looked, that moon had turned
to gold - oh oh oh

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

Without a love of my own