

3-11 Porter, Vanishing Girl

Out of the blue she came to me in the calm of the night
So tender and sweet
I was walking wounded
And she was looking for some company
Her voice was such a melody, the sweet sound of love bells,
Ringing in the air,
Whispering please come with me
She was the vanishing girl
Sliding in and out of this world
If dreams come true, she comes to you
The mysterious vanishing girl,
The moon remembers you
As we walked by the river under the curious moon
I lit a cigarette and I asked here
Havent I seen you before?
She laughed with the sweetest laugh I ever heard
Suddenly she appeared in black and white
She was dancing with the moonbeams
And the stars was her silent crowd
Asking for more
She was the vanishing girl
Sliding in and out of this world
If dreams come true, she comes to you
The mysterious vanishing girl,
The moon remembers you
Out of the blue she came to me in the calm of the night
So tender and sweet
She was the vanishing girl
Sliding in and out of this world
If dreams come true, she comes to you
The mysterious vanishing girl,
The moon remembers you
The moon is there for you