## Cliff Richard, Blue Moon

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 there suddenly appeared before me,

The only one my arms will ever hold, I heard somebody whisper "please adore me," And when I looked the moon had turned to gold,

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