

# 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.