

Frank Sinatra, Moon Song

(A. Johnson, S. Coslow)

[Recorded November 29, 1965, Hollywood]

Once I tried to capture the rapture of the night,
Silly dreams I knew would disappear,
But it seems they left a souvenir,
One refrain eternally will haunt me, taunt me.
It came from nowhere the night that we met,
T'was like a melodious plea, wee moon song that wasn't meant for me.
Why is it always reminding me of a love dream that never could be.
Wee moon song that wasn't meant for me.
It came gliding into my heart, riding on a moonbeam from above.
Sorrow and this and the whole world blended in a rhapsody of love.
There I heard her singing to somebody else,
What I thought was my melody,
Wee moon song that wasn't meant for me.