

Hank Snow, When Our Blue Moon Turns To Gold

Memories that linger in my heart
Memories that make my heart grow cold
But some day they'll live again sweetheart
And my blue moon again will turn to gold

When our blue moon turns to gold again
When the rainbow turns the clouds away
When our blue moon turns to gold again
You'll be back within my arms to stay

[guitar]

The castles we built of dreams together
Were the sweetest stories ever told
Maybe we will live them all again
And my blue moon again will turn to gold
When our blue moon turns...