

Tanita Tikaram, 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

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