

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, When My Blue

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

The lips that used to thrill me so
Your kisses were meant for only me
In my dreams they live again, sweetheart
But my golden moon is just a memory

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